

## Fourth Sunday after Trinity: Order of Service

*Introit*

*Welcome and Introduction*

*Hymn* (led by Mike).

**How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,  
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss - the Father turns His face away -  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.**

**Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders,  
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held Him there, until it was accomplished.  
His dying breath has brought me life: I know that it is finished.**

**I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no power, no wisdom;  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection  
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.**

*Confession, Absolution and Collect*

Sam Let us confess our sins to almighty God:

**All Merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you  
in thought, word, and deed.  
We have not loved you with our whole heart;  
we have not loved our neighbours as ourselves.  
In your mercy, forgive what we have been,  
help us amend what we are, and direct what we shall be,  
so that we may delight in your will and walk in your ways,  
to the glory of your holy name. Amen.**

Matt May the God of all healing and forgiveness  
draw us to himself,  
and cleanse us from all our sins  
that we may behold the glory of his Son,  
the Word made flesh,  
Jesus Christ our Lord.

**All Amen.**

Sam            The Collect for the fourth Sunday after Trinity.  
Gracious Father,  
by the obedience of Jesus  
you brought salvation to our wayward world;  
draw us into harmony with your will,  
that we may find all things restored in him,  
our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

*First Reading:*        Zechariah 1.8-17.

*Hymn*

**Wele'n sefyll rhwng y myrtwydd wrthrych teilwng o'm holl fryd;  
Er mai o ran, yr wy'n adnabod ei fod uwchlaw gwrthrychau'r byd:  
Henffych fore, henffych fore.  
Y caf ei weled fel y mae: y caf ei weled fel y mae.**

**Rhosyn Saron yw ei enw, gwyn a gwridog, teg o bryd;  
Ar ddeng mil y mae'n rhagori o wrthrychau penna'r byd:  
Ffrind pechadur, ffrind pechadur:  
Dyma ei beilot ar y môr; dyma ei beilot ar y môr.**

**Beth sy imi mwy a wnelwyf ag eilunod gwael y llawr?  
Tystio'r wyf nad yw eu cwmni i'w gystadlu â'm Iesu mawr:  
O am aros, O am aros  
Yn ei gariad ddyddiau f'oes; yn ei gariad ddyddiau ddoes.**

*See he stands among the myrtles, object worthy of my heart;  
Although in part, I know He is above the objects of the world:  
Hail the morning I saw him as he is.*

*Rose of Sharon is his name, white and rosy, fair of heart;  
He is worth more than ten thousand worldly treasures:  
The sinner's Friend, here is his pilot on the sea.*

*What have I to do with the wretched idols of the earth?  
I bear witness that their company cannot compete with the greatness of Jesus:  
O to stay in his love the days of my life!*

*Second Reading:*    Matthew 11.16-19, 25-30.

Read by Gillian Stone.



## Hymn

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free,  
rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me.  
Underneath me, all around me, is the current of thy love;  
leading onward, leading homeward, to thy glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread his praise from shore to shore:  
how he loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore.  
How he watches o'er his loved ones, died to call them all his own;  
how for them he intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Love of every love the best.  
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest.  
O the deep, deep love of Jesus! 'Tis a heaven of heavens to me;  
and it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to thee.

## Blessings

In opening our hearts to your grace, generous God,  
may we become your goodness  
By faithfully following your way, Jesus our friend  
may we live out your way of goodness  
Make justice and compassion real in our lives, Spirit of God  
so that our lives may embody goodness  
And in the giving and receiving, may all overflow with your grace.

God of love, shine in our lives, so that others will see your love  
God of peace, strengthen our faith to be bold in the face of adversity  
God of joy, bless us as we go out in joy to love and to serve.  
God of love, joy, peace and hope, may your blessing be upon us always.

*On the Bright Side*

*The Verb to Be.*

Les Barker.

Another poem by the inimitable Les Barker. Again a reminder that Les's many wonderful works are available at: <http://shop.mrsackroyd.com/cd.html>

*Latest News on the reopening of churches.*

*A short message from Matthew.*