Ninth Sunday after Trinity

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn
 Dyma gariad fel y moroedd, tosturiaethau fel y lli:
 Twysog bywyd pur yn marw - marw i brynu'n bywyd ni.
 Pwy all beidio â chofio amdano? Pwy all beidio â thraethu'i glod?
 Dyma gariad nad â'n angof tra fo nefoedd wen yn bod.

Here is love, vast as the ocean, loving kindness as the flood; When the Prince of Life, our ransom, shed for us His precious blood. Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise? He can never be forgotten throughout heaven's eternal days.

Ar Galfaria yr ymrwygodd holl ffynhonnau'r dyfnder mawr; Torrodd holl argaeau'r nefoedd oedd yn gyfain hyd yn awr: Gras â chariad megis dilyw yn ymdywallt ymâ 'nghyd, A chyfiawnder pur â heddwch yn cusanu euog fyd.

On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide: Through the floodgates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide. Grace and love, like mighty rivers poured incessant from above And Heaven's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love.

Confession, Absolution and Collect

Old Testament Reading	1 Kings 19.9-18	
New Testament Reading	Matthew 14.22-33.	Read by Gillian.

Hymn
 Dear Lord and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways;
 reclothe us in our rightful mind,
 in purer lives thy service find, in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard, beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee, O calm of hills above, where Jesus knelt to share with thee the silence of eternity, interpreted by love!

Continued...

Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm!

The Address.

B8 Branded To listen to the poem which makes up the bulk of the address, performed by the author, Naseema Hamid, go to https://www.bbc.co.uk/programmes/m000l8fx Episode 2 of Radio 4's Summer Comedy Festival. The poem starts about 16 minutes into the programme.

The Prayers.

Song O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer, When I call, answer me. O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer, Come and listen to me.

> Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name; Your kingdom come, your will be done, On earth as it is in heaven. Give us today our daily bread, And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours, Now and forever. Amen.

> Ein Tad yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd, sancteiddier dy enw, Deled dy dernas, gwneler dy ewyllys, megis yn y nef, felly ar y ddaear hefyd. Dyro i ni heddiw ein bara beunyddiol, a maddau i ni ein dyledion, fel y maddeuwn ninnau i'n dyledwyr. Ac nac arwain ni i brofedigaeth; eithr gwared ni rhag drwg. Canys eiddot ti yw'r deyrnas, a'r gallu a'r gogoniant, yn oes oesoedd. Amen.

Hymn To God be the glory, great things he has done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
Who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give him the glory; great things he has done!

O! berffaith achubiaeth, drud bwrcas y gwaed, I bob un a gredo addewid Duw Dad; I'r ffiaidd droseddwr, yr Iesu a rydd Lawn bardwn ar unwaith, pan gaffo wir ffydd. Clod i Dduw! Clod i Dduw! Aed trwy'r ddaear ei lef! Clod i Dduw! Clod i Dduw! Llawenhaed tyrfa gref! O! dewch at Waredwr, Trwy'r Mab at y Tad: Rhowch iddo'r gogoniant! Mawr bethau a wnaed!

Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son; but purer and higher and greater will be our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see...

Blessings

On the Bright Side On the sunny side of the street McHugh/Fields

The words of *On the sunny side of the street* were written by Dorothy Fields. My brother Grant, himself a brilliant lyricist, would tell you that she is probably the greatest lyricist you have never head of. Her titles include *The way you look like tonight* and *A fine romance*, both from the 1930s, through to her last big hit *Big Spender*, written in 1966, and many more. Given the title of this slot in our service, it's taken us quite a long time to get round to this one!

Continued...

The Open Air Services

We hope to have our first Open Air Service, next Sunday 16th August at 11.15am in the Vicarage garden.

Checking the weather

We will check the weather forecast on Saturday evening at 6pm. If there is more than a 50% chance of rain, we will cancel the service. We'll send an email to those on email, and we'll ring round those who are not. So if you don't get an email or a phone call to say otherwise, we'll be going ahead (DV).

Parking and Transport

Parking is available. We will use the front lawn, the drive and the roadside of the Vicarage. (As far as I can discover, there is not a bus on Sundays at present).

Social Distancing

Seats will be provided. They will have been treated with antibacterial spray before the service. They will be two metres apart from each other. You can move seats to be with someone from your household. Everyone will sanitise their hands, and masks will be available for any who want them and have not brought their own. There will be one entrance and one exit, both clearly signed. Everyone will need to give their name on entry, so that a list of those attending can be kept, in case of the need to track and trace.

There is a toilet available, which will be sanitised after each user.

We cannot lay on coffee after the service, but we hope you may bring a flask, so that we can chat to each other – again at two metres distance.

Service Details

The service will be Morning Worship on the 16th; Holy Communion on the 23rd; Morning Worship on the 30th.

There will be a PA system, to help the hard of hearing. Sadly, the congregation are not allowed to sing. We have raised this with the Bishop, as it seems a bit excessive for outdoors. Matthew will probably sing.

The president will wear mask and gloves to consecrate Holy Communion, which for the congregation will be in one kind, just the wafer.

I am grateful to all those who have volunteered to help with this, but most especially to Anthea, who has planned it in detail.

The online service and the CDs will still be provided (DV) for the time being. We fully understand that some people will not want, or be able, to come to the Open Air service, or at least not yet. Nevertheless, we feel it is something that we should at least try to do, in order to meet together.