

### ***A Collect for the Eighth Sunday after Trinity***

Lord God, your Son left the riches of heaven and became poor for our sake: when we prosper save us from pride, when we are needy save us from despair, that we may trust in you alone; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen**

### **HYMN 688**

Take this moment, sign and space;  
take my friends around;  
here among us make the place  
where your love is found.

Take the time to call my name,  
take the time to mend  
who I am and what I've been,  
all I've failed to tend.

Take the tiredness of my days,  
take my past regret,  
letting your forgiveness touch  
all I can't forget.

Take the little child in me  
scared of growing old;  
help me here to find my worth  
made in Christ's own mould.

Take my talents, take my skills,  
take what's yet to be;  
let my life be yours, and yet  
let it still be me.

### **Celtic Evening Prayer**

(The Eighth Sunday after Trinity—Aug. 2nd)

*1 Hear, O Shepherd of Israel,  
you that led Joseph like a flock;*

*2 Shine forth, you that are enthroned upon the cherubim,  
before Ephraim, Benjamin and Manasseh.*

*3 Stir up your mighty strength  
and come to our salvation.*

*4 Turn us again, O God;  
show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.*

*5 O Lord God of hosts,  
how long will you be angry at your people's prayer?*

*6 You feed them with the bread of tears;  
you give them abundance of tears to drink.*

*7 You have made us the derision of our neighbours,  
and our enemies laugh us to scorn.*

*8 Turn us again, O God of hosts;  
show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.*

*9 You brought a vine out of Egypt;  
you drove out the nations and planted it.*

10 You made room around it,  
and when it had taken root, it filled the land.

11 The hills were covered with its shadow  
and the cedars of God by its boughs.

12 It stretched out its branches to the Sea  
and its tendrils to the River.

13 Why then have you broken down its wall,  
so that all who pass by pluck off its grapes?

14 The wild boar out of the wood tears it off,  
and all the insects of the field devour it.

15 Turn again, O God of hosts,  
look down from heaven and behold;

16 Cherish this vine which your right hand has planted,  
and the branch that you made so strong for yourself.

17 Let those who burnt it with fire, who cut it down,  
perish at the rebuke of your countenance.

18 Let your hand be upon the man at your right hand,  
the son of man you made so strong for yourself.

19 And so will we not go back from you;  
give us life, and we shall call upon your name.

20 Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts;  
show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;  
as it was in the beginning is now and shall be for ever.  
Amen.**

*A reading from the Gospel according to John, Chapter 6,  
beginning at verse 24*

Now when Jesus heard this, he withdrew from there in a boat to a deserted place by himself. But when the crowds heard it, they followed him on foot from the towns. When he went ashore, he saw a great crowd; and he had compassion for them and cured their sick. When it was evening, the disciples came to him and said, 'This is a deserted place, and the hour is now late; send the crowds away so that they may go into the villages and buy food for themselves.' Jesus said to them, 'They need not go away; you give them something to eat.' They replied, 'We have nothing here but five loaves and two fish.' And he said, 'Bring them here to me.' Then he ordered the crowds to sit down on the grass. Taking the five loaves and the two fish, he looked up to heaven, and blessed and broke the loaves, and gave them to the disciples, and the disciples gave them to the crowds. And all ate and were filled; and they took up what was left over of the broken pieces, twelve baskets full. And those who ate were about five thousand men, besides women and children. *John 6.24-35*