A close up of a logo

Description automatically generated**Dyffryn Clwyd Mission Area**

**Sunday 27th June 2021** FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

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| **Dyffryn Clwyd Mission Area Office**  **The office will be closed to visitors for the present time. Please contact me on**  Email at [admin@dyffrynclwyd.co.uk](mailto:admin@dyffrynclwyd.co.uk);  Web address [www.Dyffrynclwyd.co.uk](http://www.Dyffrynclwyd.co.uk); | **Prayer for today**  O God, the protector of all who trust in you, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy: increase and multiply upon us your mercy; that with you as our ruler and guide we may so pass through things temporal that we finally lose not the things eternal; grant this, heavenly Father, for our Lord Jesus Christ’s sake, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.  **Amen.** |

**Prayers for those in particular need:** If you know anyone who would like to be included in our weekly prayer list across our churches – please email the administrator by **Thursday lunchtime each week** on [admin@dyffrynclwyd.co.uk;](mailto:admin@dyffrynclwyd.co.uk;%20%20)

**We continue to hold in our prayers, those who are sick or in particular need especially:** David; Merion; Frank; Mari; Casandra; Eirlys; Pat, May; Briony; Janet; Sylvia; Lesley; Sandra; Faith; Sheila;; Peter; Ion & Monica; Val; Margaret; John; Suzanne; Rosemary Williams; Michael and Rosita; Stella and family; Colin Edwards; Bert Harrison; Sian Harrison; Zackery Okane; Susan Davies, Tony Howarth, the Roberts family; Beth Rees; Jill Jones.

**We remember those recently departed:** Frank Blakeley; Tony Rees Tom Evans; Revd. Alistair Shufflebotham

**Nursing Homes and Care Homes:** We continue to pray for all those who live and work in our nursing and residential care homes.

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**MASKS MUST BE WORN IN CHURCH**

**IF YOU HAVE A MEDICAL EXEMPTION PLEASE INFORM THE CLERGY.**

**Services for 4TH JULY 2021**

**Please book a place and join us: 9.00 am** Llanrhydd & Llanarmon; **9.30 am** Cyffylliog; **10.30 am** St Peter’s Ruthin & Llanbedr DC; **11.00 am** Llanfair DC; **4.00 pm** Llanfwrog & Llanynys. **9am** Llanychan

**Book a place at** [Worship Booking – Dyffryn Clwyd](https://dyffrynclwyd.co.uk/live/sunday-worship-booking); this link will take you directly to the page. Scroll down and all the services for Sunday will be visible for you to book, please follow the link. If you are unable to book online for whatever reason, please contact the church wardens or the clergy, who will do this for you.

**Online services.** If you cannot join us in person, you will find the Sunday celebration of Holy Eucharist **available** live at **10.30 am** [www.dyffrynclwyd.co.uk/Live](http://www.dyffrynclwyd.co.uk/Live); with daily services available online **Mon-Sat from 10.00 am.**

**Our regular monthly Prayer for Growth meeting via zoom; the next one is scheduled for 7th July**.If you need more information, please contact Judi. We will send you the zoom link nearer the time. [judigait@yahoo.co.uk](mailto:judigait@yahoo.co.uk).

**Saturday 10th July from 12-4.** Open garden in aid of **St Garmons Church**; refreshments and plant sales. The garden is in Maes Ial (straight on past the shop then next left and follow the road round to the left)

**Saturday 10th July 6 pm** Join us on Saturday as we gather outside **Llanychan Church** for an evening of socially distanced **Hymns and Pimm’s**

**Next Saturday** Natasha Quinn-Thomas will be ordained as Deacon before joining us for her curacy. You can join the service at 10am on the Diocesan website <https://dioceseofstasaph.org.uk/ordinations/>

**Singing in Church** - New guidance has been given for congregational singing in churches. Singing is permissible where community infections rates are below 50 cases per 100,000 of population. Unfortunately Denbighshire is currently around 80 cases per 100,000 and so we still cannot sing, but we are putting all the risk assessments in place so that once the infection rates fall we are ready to sing again!

**Summer of Fun** - We’ve got a whole summer of fun planned! It’s all up on our website for you to book in - <https://dyffrynclwyd.co.uk/summer-fun>.

**Readings for Next Sunday 4TH July 2021 ~ FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY**

**2 Samuel 5. 1-5, 9-10 Psalm 48 2 Corinthians 12. 2-10 Mark 6. 1-1**

**A reading from 2 Samuel (1.1, 17-27)**

After the death of Saul, when David had returned from defeating the Amalekites, David remained two days in Ziklag.

David intoned this lamentation over Saul and his son Jonathan. (He ordered that The Song of the Bow be taught to the people of Judah; it is written in the Book of Jashar.)

He said: ‘Your glory, O Israel, lies slain upon your high places! How the mighty have fallen!

‘Tell it not in Gath, proclaim it not in the streets of Ashkelon; or the daughters of the Philistines will rejoice, the daughters of the uncircumcised will exult.

‘You mountains of Gilboa, let there be no dew or rain upon you, nor bounteous fields! For there the shield of the mighty was defiled, the shield of Saul, anointed with oil no more.

‘From the blood of the slain, from the fat of the mighty, the bow of Jonathan did not turn back, nor the sword of Saul return empty.

‘Saul and Jonathan, beloved and lovely! In life and in death they were not divided; they were swifter than eagles, they were stronger than lions.

‘O daughters of Israel, weep over Saul, who clothed you with crimson, in luxury, who put ornaments of gold on your apparel.

‘How the mighty have fallen in the midst of the battle!

‘Jonathan lies slain upon your high places. I am distressed for you, my brother Jonathan; greatly beloved were you to me; your love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women.

‘How the mighty have fallen, and the weapons of war perished!’

**Psalm 130**

1 Out of the depths have I cried to you, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice; let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.

**2 If you, Lord, were to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who could stand?**

3 But there is forgiveness with you, so that you shall be feared.

**4 I wait for the Lord; my soul waits for him; in his word is my hope.**

5 My soul waits for the Lord, more than the night-watch for the morning, more than the night-watch for the morning.

**6 O Israel, wait for the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy;**

7 With him is plenteous redemption, and he shall redeem Israel from all their sins.

**A reading from 2 Corinthians (8.7-15)**

Now as you excel in everything – in faith, in speech, in knowledge, in utmost eagerness, and in our love for you – so we want you to excel also in this generous undertaking.

I do not say this as a command, but I am testing the genuineness of your love against the earnestness of others. For you know the generous act of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, so that by his poverty you might become rich.

And in this matter I am giving my advice: it is appropriate for you who began last year not only to do something but even to desire to do something – now finish doing it, so that your eagerness may be matched by completing it according to your means. For if the eagerness is there, the gift is acceptable according to what one has – not according to what one does not have.

I do not mean that there should be relief for others and pressure on you, but it is a question of a fair balance between your present abundance and their need, so that their abundance may be for your need, in order that there may be a fair balance. As it is written, ‘The one who had much did not have too much, and the one who had little did not have too little.’

**A reading from the Gospel of St Mark (5.21-43)**

When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a great crowd gathered round him; and he was by the lake.

Then one of the leaders of the synagogue named Jairus came and, when he saw him, fell at his feet and begged him repeatedly, ‘My little daughter is at the point of death. Come and lay your hands on her, so that she may be made well, and live.’ So he went with him.

And a large crowd followed him and pressed in on him. Now there was a woman who had been suffering from haemorrhages for twelve years. She had endured much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. She had heard about Jesus, and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, for she said, ‘If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well.’ Immediately her haemorrhage stopped; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease.

Immediately aware that power had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, ‘Who touched my clothes?’

And his disciples said to him, ‘You see the crowd pressing in on you; how can you say, “Who touched me?”’

He looked all round to see who had done it. But the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and trembling, fell down before him, and told him the whole truth. He said to her, ‘Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease.’

While he was still speaking, some people came from the leader’s house to say, ‘Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the teacher any further?’

But overhearing what they said, Jesus said to the leader of the synagogue, ‘Do not fear, only believe.’ He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James.

When they came to the house of the leader of the synagogue, he saw a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. When he had entered, he said to them, ‘Why do you make a commotion and weep? The child is not dead but sleeping.’ And they laughed at him.

Then he put them all outside, and took the child’s father and mother and those who were with him, and went in where the child was. He took her by the hand and said to her, ‘Talitha cum’, which means, ‘Little girl, get up!’ And immediately the girl got up and began to walk about (she was twelve years of age). At this they were overcome with amazement.

He strictly ordered them that no one should know this, and told them to give her something to eat.

**Post Communion Prayer** Eternal God, comfort of the afflicted and healer of the broken, you have fed us at the table of life and hope: teach us the ways of gentleness and peace, that all the world may acknowledge the kingdom of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

**Colect am y Dydd.**

O Dduw, gwarchodwr pob un sy’n ymddiried ynot, nad oes dim yn nerthol hebot ti, na dim yn sanctaidd, ychwanega ac amlha dy drugaredd arnom, fel y gallwn, a thi yn llywodraethwr ac yn arweinydd i ni, dreiddio trwy bethau tymhorol fel na chollwn yn y diwedd y pethau tragwyddol; caniatâ hyn, Dad nefol, er mwyn Iesu Grist ein Harglwydd, sy’n fyw ac yn teyrnasu gyda thi, yn undod yr Ysbryd Glân, yn un Duw, yn awr ac am byth. **Amen.**

**Darlleniad o 2 Samuel (1.1, 17-27)**

Ar ôl marwolaeth Saul dychwelodd Dafydd o daro'r Amaleciaid, ac aros ddeuddydd yn Siclag.

Canodd Dafydd yr alarnad hon am Saul a'i fab Jonathan, a gorchymyn ei dysgu i'r Jwdeaid. Y mae wedi ei hysgrifennu yn Llyfr Jasar:

"O ardderchowgrwydd Israel, a drywanwyd ar dy uchelfannau! O fel y cwympodd y cedyrn!

"Peidiwch â'i adrodd yn Gath, na'i gyhoeddi ar strydoedd Ascalon, rhag i ferched y Philistiaid lawenhau, rhag i ferched y dienwaededig orfoleddu.

"O fynyddoedd Gilboa, na foed gwlith na glaw arnoch, chwi feysydd marwolaeth. Canys yno yr halogwyd tarian y cedyrn, tarian Saul heb ei hiro ag olew.

"Oddi wrth waed lladdedigion, oddi wrth fraster rhai cedyrn, ni throdd bwa Jonathan erioed yn ôl; a chleddyf Saul ni ddychwelai'n wag.

"Saul a Jonathan, yr anwylaf a'r hyfrytaf o wŷr, yn eu bywyd ac yn eu hangau ni wahanwyd hwy; cyflymach nag eryrod oeddent, a chryfach na llewod.

"O ferched Israel, wylwch am Saul, a fyddai'n eich gwisgo'n foethus mewn ysgarlad, ac yn rhoi gemau aur ar eich gwisg.

"O fel y cwympodd y cedyrn yng nghanol y frwydr! lladdwyd Jonathan ar dy uchelfannau.

"Gofidus wyf amdanat, fy mrawd Jonathan; buost yn annwyl iawn gennyf; yr oedd dy gariad tuag ataf yn rhyfeddol, y tu hwnt i gariad gwragedd.

"O fel y cwympodd y cedyrn, ac y difethwyd arfau rhyfel!"

**Salm 130**

1 O'r dyfnderau y gwaeddais arnat, O Arglwydd. Arglwydd, clyw fy llef; bydded dy glustiau'n agored i lef fy ngweddi.

**2 Os wyt ti, Arglwydd, yn cadw cyfrif o gamweddau, pwy, O Arglwydd, a all sefyll?**

3 Ond y mae gyda thi faddeuant, fel y cei dy ofni.

**4 Disgwyliaf wrth yr Arglwydd; y mae fy enaid yn disgwyl, a gobeithiaf yn ei air;**

5 y mae fy enaid yn disgwyl wrth yr Arglwydd yn fwy nag y mae'r gwylwyr am y bore, yn fwy nag y mae'r gwylwyr am y bore.

**6 O Israel, gobeithia yn yr Arglwydd, oherwydd gyda'r Arglwydd y mae ffyddlon-deb, a chydag ef y mae gwaredigaeth helaeth.**

7 Ef sydd yn gwaredu Israel oddi wrth ei holl gamweddau.

**Darlleniad o 2 Corinthiaid (8.7-15)**

Ym mhob peth yr ydych yn helaeth, yn eich ffydd a'ch ymadrodd a'ch gwybodaeth, yn eich ymroddiad llwyr ac yn y cariad a enynnwyd ynoch gan ein cariad ni. Felly hefyd byddwch yn helaeth yn y gorchwyl grasusol hwn.

Nid fel gorchymyn yr wyf yn dweud hyn, ond i brofi didwylledd eich cariad chwi trwy sôn am ymroddiad pobl eraill. Oherwydd yr ydych yn gwybod am ras ein Harglwydd Iesu Grist, fel y bu iddo, ac yntau'n gyfoethog, ddod yn dlawd drosoch chwi, er mwyn i chwi ddod yn gyfoethog trwy ei dlodi ef.

Yn hyn o beth, rhoi fy marn yr wyf, a hynny sydd orau i chwi, y rhai a fu'n gyntaf, nid yn unig i weithredu ond i ewyllysio gweithredu, er y llynedd. Yn awr gorffennwch y gweithredu yn ôl eich gallu, fel y bydd y gorffen yn cyfateb i eiddgarwch eich bwriad. Oherwydd os ydych yn eiddgar i roi, y mae hynny'n dderbyniol gan Dduw, ar sail yr hyn sydd gan rywun, nid yr hyn nad yw ganddo.

Nid fy mwriad yw cael esmwythyd i eraill ar draul gorthrymder i chwi, ond eich gwneud yn gyfartal. Yn yr amser presennol hwn y mae'r hyn sydd dros ben gennych chwi yn cyflenwi eu diffyg hwy, fel y bydd i'r hyn sydd dros ben ganddynt hwy gyflenwi eich diffyg chwi maes o law. Cyfartaledd yw'r diben. Fel y mae'n ysgrifenedig: "Nid oedd gormod gan y sawl a gasglodd lawer, na phrinder gan y sawl a gasglodd ychydig."

**Darlleniad o Sant Marc (5.21-43)**

Wedi i Iesu groesi'n ôl yn y cwch i'r ochr arall, daeth tyrfa fawr ynghyd ato, ac yr oedd ar lan y môr.

Daeth un o arweinwyr y synagog, o'r enw Jairus, a phan welodd ef syrthiodd wrth ei draed ac ymbil yn daer arno: "Y mae fy merch fach," meddai, "ar fin marw. Tyrd a rho dy ddwylo arni, iddi gael ei gwella a byw." Ac aeth Iesu ymaith gydag ef.

Yr oedd tyrfa fawr yn ei ganlyn ac yn gwasgu arno. Ac yr oedd yno wraig ac arni waedlif ers deuddeng mlynedd. Yr oedd wedi dioddef yn enbyd dan driniaeth llawer o feddygon, ac wedi gwario'r cwbl oedd ganddi, a heb gael dim lles ond yn hytrach mynd yn waeth. Yr oedd hon wedi clywed am Iesu, a daeth o'r tu ôl iddo yn y dyrfa a chyffwrdd â'i fantell, oherwydd yr oedd hi wedi dweud, "Os cyffyrddaf hyd yn oed â'i ddillad ef, fe gaf fy iacháu." A sychodd llif ei gwaed hi yn y fan, a daeth hithau i wybod yn ei chorff ei bod wedi ei hiacháu o'i chlwyf.

Ac ar unwaith deallodd Iesu ynddo'i hun fod y nerth oedd yn tarddu ynddo wedi mynd allan, a throes yng nghanol y dyrfa, a gofyn, "Pwy gyffyrddodd â'm dillad?"

Meddai ei ddisgyblion wrtho, "Yr wyt yn gweld y dyrfa'n gwasgu arnat ac eto'n gofyn, 'Pwy gyffyrddodd â mi?'"

Ond daliodd ef i edrych o'i gwmpas i weld yr un oedd wedi gwneud hyn. Daeth y wraig, dan grynu yn ei braw, yn gwybod beth oedd wedi digwydd iddi, a syrthiodd o'i flaen ef a dweud wrtho'r holl wir. Dywedodd yntau wrthi hi, "Ferch, y mae dy ffydd wedi dy iacháu di. Dos mewn tangnefedd, a bydd iach o'th glwyf."

Tra oedd ef yn llefaru, daeth rhywrai o dŷ arweinydd y synagog a dweud, "Y mae dy ferch wedi marw; pam yr wyt yn poeni'r Athro bellach?"

Ond anwybyddodd Iesu y neges, a dywedodd wrth arweinydd y synagog, "Paid ag ofni, dim ond credu." Ac ni adawodd i neb ganlyn gydag ef ond Pedr ac Iago ac Ioan, brawd Iago.

Daethant i dŷ arweinydd y synagog, a gwelodd gynnwrf, a phobl yn wylo ac yn dolefain yn uchel. Ac wedi mynd i mewn dywedodd wrthynt, "Pam yr ydych yn llawn cynnwrf ac yn wylo? Nid yw'r plentyn wedi marw, cysgu y mae." Dechreusant chwerthin am ei ben.

Gyrrodd yntau bawb allan, a chymryd tad y plentyn a'i mam a'r rhai oedd gydag ef, a mynd i mewn lle'r oedd y plentyn. Ac wedi gafael yn llaw'r plentyn dyma fe'n dweud wrthi, "Talitha cŵm," sy'n golygu, "Fy ngeneth, rwy'n dweud wrthyt, cod." Cododd yr eneth ar unwaith a dechrau cerdded, oherwydd yr oedd yn ddeuddeng mlwydd oed. A thrawyd hwy yn y fan â syndod mawr.

A rhoddodd ef orchymyn pendant iddynt nad oedd neb i gael gwybod hyn, a dywedodd am roi iddi rywbeth i'w fwyta.

**Gweddi ar ôl y Cymun**

O Dduw tragwyddol, cysur y cystuddiol ac iachawr y drylliedig, porthaist ni wrth fwrdd bywyd a gobaith: dysg i ni ffyrdd addfwynder a thangnefedd, er mwyn i’r holl fyd gydnabod teyrnas dy Fab ein Harglwydd Iesu Grist. **Amen.**