



Dyffryn Clwyd Mission Area

Sunday 7th August 2022

Eighth Sunday after Trinity

Prayer List

For the Sick: Jeanette Hughes, Jacqui, Chris, Leon.

For the departed: Barbara Matischok

The Collect

Almighty Lord and everlasting God, we beseech you to direct, sanctify and govern us in the ways of your laws and the works of your commandments; that through your most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever

Amen.

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Rev Stuart 01824 702 068 | **Rev John** 07771 232 121 | **Rev Natasha** 07984 604 878

If you would like us to continue to pray for someone, or add a new name to the prayer list – please e-mail the newsletter editor by **Wednesday lunchtime each week** on chamberlain786@btinternet.com

Services and Readings for next Sunday 14th August 2022 – Feast of the Blessed Virgin Mary

Revelation 11.19 – 12.6, 10 Psalm 45. 10-17 Galatians 4. 4-7 Luke 1. 46-55

9.00am	Llanrhydd Bilingual 1984 Holy Eucharist Llanarmon Holy Eucharist
9.30am	Clocaenog Family Eucharist Clwb Cynhafal at Llangynhafal church
10.30am	St Peter's Ruthin Sung Eucharist Llangynhafal Holy Eucharist Llanbedr DC Sung Eucharist Llanychan Matins
11.00am	Llanfair All Age Worship Cyffylliog Patronal Festival celebration with Holy Eucharist
4.00pm	Llanynys Taize and Benediction Llanfwrog Holy Eucharist

Daily Services Monday to Friday

Mon, Wed, Fri	9.00am	St Peter's Ruthin Morning Prayer
Tuesday	10.00am 6.00pm	St Peter's Ruthin Morning Prayer Llanbedr Eucharist
Wednesday	9.30am	Llanbedr Eucharist
Thursday	9.30am	Llanbedr Eucharist
Friday	9.30am	Llanbedr Welsh Language Eucharist

Regular weekly Events

Mon & Wed	10am to 11.15am	Llanfair church Parents/Carers and Toddlers Group Toys available with coffee, tea, and time for a chat.
Friday	10am-2pm	St Peter's Ruthin Drop-in Friday for Summer Fun, 12 th Aug theme 'August Music Time'
Saturday	10am-12 noon 2.00pm to 4.00pm	Llanfair church coffee morning teas, coffee all welcome. Llangynhafal Church afternoon teas – every Saturday in August. Donation to support community projects.

Events coming-up this week and beyond

Sun 14th	12 noon	Cyffylliog – come and join us for the Sunday service at 11.00 am or afterwards for lunch in the Red Lion pub to celebrate St Mary's church patronal festival. To book for lunch contact Rev John Searl by email johnsearl@churchinwales.org.uk ;
Tues 16th	7.00pm	Llanbedr church Dyffryn Clwyd Singers resumes. If you would like to join a community choir and have some fun, come along, and find out more.
Sun 21st	6.00pm	Llanychan church – Hymns and Pimms, do come along, enjoy a glass of pimms, sing your favourite hymns and listen to some beautiful singing from members of Dyffryn Clwyd Singers.

A reading from Isaiah (1.1, 10-20)

The vision of Isaiah son of Amoz, which he saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem in the days of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz, and Hezekiah, kings of Judah. Hear the word of the Lord, you rulers of Sodom! Listen to the teaching of our God, you people of Gomorrah! What to me is the multitude of your sacrifices? Says the Lord; I have had enough of burnt-offerings of rams and the fat of fed beasts; I do not delight in the blood of bulls, or of lambs, or of goats.

When you come to appear before me, who asked this from your hand? Trample my courts no more; bringing offerings is futile; incense is an abomination to me. New moon and Sabbath and calling of convocation – I cannot endure solemn assemblies with iniquity. Your new moons and your appointed festivals my soul hates; they have become a burden to me, I am weary of bearing them. When you stretch out your hands, I will hide my eyes from you; even though you make many prayers, I will not listen; your hands are full of blood. Wash yourselves; make yourselves clean; remove the evil of your doings from before my eyes; cease to do evil, learn to do good; seek justice, rescue the oppressed, defend the orphan, plead for the widow.

Come now, let us argue it out, says the Lord: though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be like snow; though they are red like crimson, they shall become like wool. If you are willing and obedient, you shall eat the good of the land; but if you refuse and rebel, you shall be devoured by the sword; for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Psalms 50. 1-8, 23-24

1 The mighty one, God the Lord, speaks and summons the earth from the rising of the sun to its setting.

2 Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God shines forth. Our God comes and does not keep silence,

3 before him is a devouring fire, and a mighty tempest all around him.

4 He calls to the heavens above and to the earth, that he may judge his people:

5 'Gather to me my faithful ones, who made a covenant with me by sacrifice!'

6 The heavens declare his righteousness, for God himself is judge.

7 'Hear, O my people, and I will speak, O Israel, I will testify against you. I am God, your God.

8 Not for your sacrifices do I rebuke you; your burnt-offerings are continually before me.

23 'Mark this, then, you who forget God, or I will tear you apart, and there will be no one to deliver.

24 Those who bring thanksgiving as their sacrifice honour me; to those who go the right way I will show the salvation of God.'

A reading from Hebrews (11.1-3, 8-16)

Now faith is the assurance of things hoped for, the conviction of things not seen. Indeed, by faith our ancestors received approval. By faith we understand that the worlds were prepared by the word of God, so

that what is seen was made from things that are not visible.

By faith Abraham obeyed when he was called to set out for a place that he was to receive as an inheritance; and he set out, not knowing where he was going. By faith he stayed for a time in the land he had been promised, as in a foreign land, living in tents, as did Isaac and Jacob, who were heirs with him of the same promise. For he looked forward to the city that has foundations, whose architect and builder is God. By faith he received power of procreation, even though he was too old – and Sarah herself was barren – because he considered him faithful who had promised. Therefore from one person, and this one as good as dead, descendants were born, 'as many as the stars of heaven and as the innumerable grains of sand by the seashore.'

All of these died in faith without having received the promises, but from a distance they saw and greeted them. They confessed that they were strangers and foreigners on the earth, for people who speak in this way make it clear that they are seeking a homeland. If they had been thinking of the land that they had left behind, they would have had opportunity to return. But as it is, they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly one. Therefore God is not ashamed to be called their God; indeed, he has prepared a city for them.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to St Luke (12.32-40)

Glory to you, O Lord.

'Do not be afraid, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom. Sell your possessions, and give alms. Make purses for yourselves that do not wear out, an unfailing treasure in heaven, where no thief comes near and no moth destroys. For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also.

'Be dressed for action and have your lamps lit; be like those who are waiting for their master to return from the wedding banquet, so that they may open the door for him as soon as he comes and knocks. Blessed are those slaves whom the master finds alert when he comes; truly I tell you, he will fasten his belt and have them sit down to eat, and he will come and serve them. If he comes during the middle of the night, or near dawn, and finds them so, blessed are those slaves.

'But know this: if the owner of the house had known at what hour the thief was coming, he would not have let his house be broken into. You also must be ready, for the Son of Man is coming at an unexpected hour.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

Post Communion Prayer

Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands that have taken holy things; may the ears which have heard your word be deaf to clamour and dispute; may the tongues which have sung your praise be free from deceit; may the eyes which have seen the tokens of your love shine with the light of hope; and may the bodies which have been fed with your body be refreshed with the fullness of your life; glory to you for ever.

Amen.

Colect

Hollalluog Arglwydd a thragwyddol Dduw, deisyfwn arnat gyfarwyddo, sancteiddio a llywodraethu ein calonnau a'n cyrff yn ffyrdd dy gyfreithiau a gweithredoedd dy orchmynion; fel trwy dy nodded mawr, y cawn ein cadw'n gorff ac enaid yn awr ac am byth; trwy ein Harglwydd a'n Hiachawdwr Iesu Grist sy'n fyw ac yn teyrnasu gyda thi, yn undod yr Ysbryd Glân, yn un Duw, yn awr ac am byth.

Amen.

Darlleniad o Isaiah (1.1, 10-20)

Dyma'r weledigaeth a ddaeth i Esea fab Amos am Jwda a Jerwsalem yn ystod teyrnasiad Usseia, Jotham, Ahas a Heseceia, brenhinoedd Jwda. Clywch air yr ARGLWYDD, chwi reolwyr Sodom, gwrandewch ar gyfraith ein Duw, chwi bobl Gomorra. "Beth i mi yw eich aml aberthau?" medd yr ARGLWYDD. "Cefais syrffed ar boethoffrwm o hyrddod a braster anifeiliaid; ni chaf bleser o waed bustych nac o ŵyn na bychod.

Pan ddewch i ymddangos o'm blaen, pwy sy'n gofyn hyn gennych, sef mathru fy nghynteddau? Peidiwch â chyflwyno rhagor o offrymau ofer; y mae aroglarth yn ffaidd i mi. Gŵyl y newydd-loer, Sabothau a galw cymanfa — ni allaf oddef drygioni a chynulliad sanctaidd. Y mae'n gas gan f'enaid eich newydd-loerau a'ch gwyliau sefydlog; aethant yn faich arnaf, a bliniais eu dwyn. Pan ledwch eich dwylo mewn gweddi, trof fy llygaid ymaith; er i chwi amlhau eich ymbil, ni fynnaf wrando arnoch. Y mae eich dwylo'n llawn gwaed; ymolchwch, ymlanhewch. Ewch â'ch gweithredoedd drwg o'm golwg; peidiwch â gwneud drwg, dysgwch wneud daioni. Ceisiwch farn, achubwch gam y gorthrymedig, amddiffynnwch yr amddifad, a chymerwch blaid y weddw.

"Yn awr, ynteu, ymresymwn â'n gilydd," medd yr ARGLWYDD. "Pe bai eich pechodau fel ysgarlad, fe fyddant cyn wynned â'r eira; pe baent cyn goched â phorffor, fe ânt fel gwlan. Os bodlonwch i ufuddhau, cewch fwyta o ddaioni'r tir; ond os gwrthodwch, a gwrthryfela, fe'ch ysir â chleddyf." Genau'r ARGLWYDD a'i llefarodd.

Dyma air yr Arglwydd.

Diolch a fo i Dduw.

Salm 50. 1-8 & 22-23

1 Duw y duwiau, yr ARGLWYDD, a lefarodd; galwodd y ddaear o godiad haul hyd ei fachlud.

2 **O Seion, berffaith ei phrydferthwch, y llewyrcha Duw.**

3 Fe ddaw ein Duw, ac ni fydd ddistaw; bydd tân yn ysu o'i flaen, a thymestl fawr o'i gwmpas.

4 **Y mae'n galw ar y nefoedd uchod, ac ar y ddaear, er mwyn barnu ei bobl:**

5 "Casglwch ataf fy ffyddloniaid, a wnaeth gyfamod â mi trwy aberth.

6 **Bydd y nefoedd yn cyhoeddi ei gyfiawnder, oherwydd Duw ei hun sydd farnwr.**

7 "Gwrandewch, fy mhobl, a llefaraf; dygaf dystiolaeth yn dy erbyn, O Israel; myfi yw Duw, dy Dduw di.

8 **Ni cheryddaf di am dy aberthau, oherwydd y mae dy boethoffrymau'n wastad ger fy mron.**

22 "Ystyriwch hyn, chwi sy'n anghofio Duw, rhag imi eich darnio heb neb i arbed.

23 **Y sawl sy'n cyflwyno offrymau diolch sy'n fy anrhydeddu, ac i'r sawl sy'n dilyn fy ffordd y dangosaf iachawdwriaeth Duw."**

Darlleniad o Hebreaid (11.1-3, 8-16)

Yn awr, y mae ffydd yn warant o bethau y gobeithir amdanynt, ac yn sicrwydd o bethau na ellir eu gweld. Trwyddi hi, yn wir, y cafodd y rhai gynt enw da. Trwy ffydd yr ydym yn deall i'r bydysawd gael ei lunio gan air Duw yn y fath fodd nes bod yr hyn sy'n weledig wedi tarddu o'r hyn nad yw'n weladwy.

Trwy ffydd yr ufuddhaodd Abraham i'r alwad i fynd allan i'r lle yr oedd i'w dderbyn yn etifeddiaeth; ac fe aeth allan heb wybod i ble'r oedd yn mynd. Trwy ffydd yr ymfudodd i wlad yr addewid fel i wlad estron, a thrigodd mewn pebyll, fel y gwnaeth Isaac a Jacob, cydetifedion yr un addewid. Oherwydd yr oedd ef yn disgwyl am ddinas ac iddi sylfeini, a Duw yn bensaer ac yn adeiladydd iddi. Trwy ffydd — a Sara hithau yn ddiiffrwyth — y cafodd nerth i genhedlu plentyn, er cymaint ei oedran, am iddo gyfrif yn ffyddlon yr hwn oedd wedi addo. Am hynny, felly, o un dyn, a hwnnw cystal â bod yn farw, fe gododd disgynyddion fel sêr y nef o ran eu nifer, ac fel tywod dirifedi glan y môr. Mewn ffydd y bu farw'r rhai hyn oll, heb fod wedi derbyn yr hyn a addawyd, ond wedi ei weld a'i groesawu o bell, a chyfaddef mai dieithriaid ac ymdeithwyr oeddent ar y ddaear. Y mae'r rhai sy'n llefaru fel hyn yn dangos yn eglur eu bod yn ceisio mamwlad. Ac yn wir, pe buasent wedi dal i feddwl am y wlad yr oeddent wedi mynd allan ohoni, buasent wedi cael cyfle i ddychwelyd iddi. Ond y gwir yw eu bod yn dyheu am wlad well, sef gwlad nefol. Dyna pam nad oes ar Dduw gywilydd ohonynt, nac o gael ei alw yn Dduw iddynt, oherwydd y mae wedi paratoi dinas iddynt.

Dyma air yr Arglwydd.

Diolch a fo i Dduw.

Gwrandewch Efengyl Crist yn ôl Sant Luc Gogoniant i ti, O Arglwydd. (12.32-40)

Peidiwch ag ofni, fy mhraidd bychan, oherwydd gwelodd eich Tad yn dda roi i chwi'r deyrnas. Gwerthwch eich eiddo a rhowch ef yn elusen; gwnwch i chwi eich hunain byrsau nad ydynt yn treulio, trysor dihybydd yn y nefoedd, lle nad yw lleidr yn dod ar y cyfyl, na gwyfyn yn difa. Oherwydd lle mae eich trysor, yno hefyd y bydd eich calon.

"Bydded eich gwisg wedi ei thorchi a'ch canhwylau ynghynn. Byddwch chwithau fel rhai yn disgwyl dychweliad eu meist'r o briodas, i agor iddo cyn gynted ag y daw a churo. Gwyn eu byd y gweision hynny a geir ar ddihun gan eu meist'r pan ddaw; yn wir, rwy'n dweud wrthy'ch y bydd ef yn torchi ei wisg, ac yn eu gosod wrth y bwrdd, ac yn dod ac yn gweini arnynt. Ac os daw ef ar hanner nos neu yn yr oriau mân, a'u cael felly, gwyn eu byd.

"A gwybyddwch hyn: pe buasai meist'r y tŷ yn gwybod pa bryd y byddai'r lleidr yn dod, ni fuasai wedi gadael iddo dorri i mewn i'w dŷ. Chwithau hefyd, byddwch barod, oherwydd pryd na thybiwch y daw Mab y Dyn." Dyma Efengyl yr Arglwydd.

Moliant i ti, O Grist.

Gweddi ar ol y Cymun

Cyfnetha i wasanaeth, O Arglwydd, y dwylo a gymerodd bethau sanctaidd; bydded i'r clustiau a glywodd dy air fod yn fyddar i ddrw a dadl; bydded i'r tafodau a ganodd dy fawl fod yn rhydd o ddichell; bydded i'r llygaid a welodd arwyddion dy gariad lewyrchu â goleuni gobaith; a bydded i'r cyrff a borthwyd â'th gorff gael eu hadfywio â llawnder dy fywyd; gogoniant i ti am byth.

Amen.