

The Fourth Sunday after Trinity

A reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah, chapter 3, beginning at the 22nd verse.
This passage may be found in your pew Bible on page 949.

(Pause for a count of 5)

Through the LORD's mercies we are
not consumed,
Because His compassions fail not.
They are new every morning;
Great *is* Your faithfulness.
"The LORD *is* my portion," says my
soul,
"Therefore I hope in Him!"

The LORD *is* good to those who wait
for Him,
To the soul *who* seeks Him.
It is good that *one* should hope and
wait quietly
For the salvation of the LORD.
It is good for a man to bear
The yoke in his youth.
Let him sit alone and keep silent,

Because *God* has laid *it* on him;
Let him put his mouth in the dust—
There may yet be hope.
Let him give *his* cheek to the one
who strikes him,
And be full of reproach.
For the Lord will not cast off
forever.
Though He causes grief,
Yet He will show compassion
According to the multitude of His
mercies.
For He does not afflict willingly,
Nor grieve the children of men.

(Pause for a count of 5)

This is the word of the Lord.

The Fourth Sunday after Trinity

The Psalter – Psalm 91, BCP p.454

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the Most High, * shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say unto the LORD, Thou art my hope, and my stronghold; * my God, in him will I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter, * and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers; * his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night, * nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, * nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand; * but it shall not come nigh thee.

Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold, * and see the reward of the ungodly.

For thou, LORD, art my hope; * thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

There shall no evil happen unto thee, * neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, * to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee in their hands, * that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: * the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him; * I will set him up, because he hath known my Name.

He shall call upon me, and I will hear him; * yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

With long life will I satisfy him, * and show him my salvation.

The Fourth Sunday after Trinity

A reading from the Epistle to the Romans, chapter 8, beginning at the 18th verse.
This passage may be found in the Book of Common Prayer on page 194.

(Pause to allow parishioners to find the page.)

I RECKON that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us. For the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God. For the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope: because the creature itself also shall be delivered

from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God. For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now. And not only they, but ourselves also, which have the first-fruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for our full adoption as sons, even the redemption of our body.

(Pause for a count of 5)

This is the word of the Lord.