

11 September 2022 - Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity

During the time of mourning for Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II

The Collect

Merciful Father and Lord of all life,
we praise you that we are made in your image
and reflect your truth and light.
We thank you for the life of our late Sovereign Lady
Queen Elizabeth,
for the love she received from you
and showed among us.
Above all, we rejoice at your gracious promise
to all your servants, living and departed,
that we shall rise again at the coming of Christ.
And we ask that in due time
we may share with your servant Elizabeth
that clearer vision promised to us
in the same Christ our Lord;
who is alive and reigns with you and
the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen

All Amen. First Reading

Lamentations 3.22-26,31-33

The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases,
his mercies never come to an end;
they are new every morning;
great is your faithfulness.
'The LORD is my portion,' says my soul,
'therefore I will hope in him.'

The LORD is good to those who wait for him,
to the soul that seeks him.
It is good that one should wait quietly
for the salvation of the LORD.

For the Lord will not
reject for ever.
Although he causes grief, he will have compassion
according to the abundance of his steadfast love;
for he does not willingly afflict
or grieve anyone.

Second Reading

2 Corinthians 4.16 - 5.4

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer
nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being
renewed day by day. For this slight momentary
affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of

glory beyond all measure, because we look not at
what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for
what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be
seen is eternal.

For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is
destroyed, we have a building from God, a house
not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in
this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our
heavenly dwelling – if indeed, when we have taken it
off we will not be found naked. For while we are still
in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we
wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed,
so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life.

Gospel

John 6.35-40

Jesus said to the crowd, 'I am the bread of life.
Whoever comes to me will never be hungry, and
whoever believes in me will never be thirsty. But I
said to you that you have seen me and yet do not
believe. Everything that the Father gives me will
come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will
never drive away; for I have come down from
heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him
who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent
me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has
given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is
indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the
Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I
will raise them up on the last day.'

Post Communion Prayer

Father in heaven,
whose Church on earth
is a sign of your heavenly peace,
an image of the new and eternal Jerusalem:
grant to us in the days of our pilgrimage
that, fed with the living bread of heaven,
and united in the body of your Son,
we may be the temple of your presence,
the place of your glory on earth,
and a sign of your peace in the world;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.