

Welcome to Worship in Penrhyn Bay



Led by
Rev Tim Hodgins

Thou art my God and I will praise Thee;
Thou art my God, I will exalt Thee.
O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good;
For His mercy endureth for ever.



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Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does His successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall rise and set no more.



**To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And princes throng to crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.**



People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.



Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.



Let every creature rise and bring
The highest honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeats the loud 'Amen'!



John

Chapter 17 verses 1-8

¹ After Jesus said this, he looked towards heaven and prayed:

‘Father, the hour has come. Glorify your Son, that your Son may glorify you.

² For you granted him authority over all people that he might give eternal life to all those you have given him. ³ Now this is eternal life: that they know you, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom you have sent. ⁴ I have brought you glory on earth by finishing the work

you gave me to do. ⁵ And now, Father, glorify me in your presence with the glory I had with you before the world began.

⁶ 'I have revealed you to those whom you gave me out of the world. They were yours; you gave them to me and they have obeyed your word. ⁷ Now they know that everything you have given me comes from you. ⁸ For I gave them the words you gave me and they

accepted them. They knew with certainty that I came from you, and they believed that you sent me.



Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart,
Draw me, my Saviour

—so precious Thou art!

Fold me, oh, fold me close to Thy breast;
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest;
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest.



Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring,
Naught as an off'ring to Jesus, my King;
Only my sinful, now contrite heart,
Grant me the cleansing

Thy blood doth impart;

Grant me the cleansing

Thy blood doth impart.



Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine!
Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign,
All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride,
Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified;
Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified.



Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last,
Till safe in glory my anchor is cast;
Through endless ages ever to be
Nearer, my Saviour, still nearer to Thee;
Nearer, my Saviour, still nearer to Thee!





John

Chapter 17 verses 9-19

⁹ I pray for them. I am not praying for the world, but for those you have given me, for they are yours. ¹⁰ All I have is yours, and all you have is mine. And glory has come to me through them.

¹¹ I will remain in the world no longer, but they are still in the world, and I am coming to you. Holy Father, protect them by the power of your name, the name you gave me, so that they may be one as we are one.

¹² While I was with them, I protected them and kept them safe by that name you gave me. None has been lost except the one doomed to destruction so that Scripture would be fulfilled.

¹³ 'I am coming to you now, but I say these things while I am still in the world, so that they may have the full measure of my joy within them. ¹⁴ I have given them your word and the world has hated them, for they are not

of the world any more than I am of the world. ¹⁵ My prayer is not that you take them out of the world but that you protect them from the evil one. ¹⁶ They are not of the world, even as I am not of it. ¹⁷ Sanctify them by the truth; your word is truth. ¹⁸ As you sent me into the world, I have sent them into the world. ¹⁹ For them I sanctify myself, that they too may be truly sanctified.



Breathe on me, breath of God,
Fill me with life anew;
That I may love what Thou dost love
And do what Thou wouldst do.



Breathe on me, breath of God,
Until my heart is pure;
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.



Breathe on me, breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine;
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.



Breathe on me, breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

Edwin Hatch

The background of the image features a complex, abstract pattern of swirling, ethereal light. The colors are primarily warm, ranging from deep gold to bright yellow, with some darker, muted greenish-brown tones interspersed. The light appears to be flowing and swirling in a dynamic, almost organic manner, creating a sense of movement and depth. The overall effect is reminiscent of smoke or energy captured in a still frame, with the lightest areas appearing more intense and vibrant.



John

Chapter 17 verses 20-26

²⁰ ‘My prayer is not for them alone. I pray also for those who will believe in me through their message, ²¹ that all of them may be one, Father, just as you are in me and I am in you. May they also be in us so that the world may believe that you have sent me. ²² I have given them the glory that you gave me, that they may be one as we are one – ²³ I in them and you in me – so that they may be brought to complete unity. Then the world will know that you

have loved me.

²⁴ 'Father, I want those you have given me to be with me where I am, and to see my glory, the glory you have given me because you loved me before the creation of the world.

²⁵ 'Righteous Father, though the world does not know you, I know you, and they know that you have sent me. ²⁶ I have made you known to them, and will continue to make you known in order that the love you have

for me may be in them and that I myself
may be in them.'



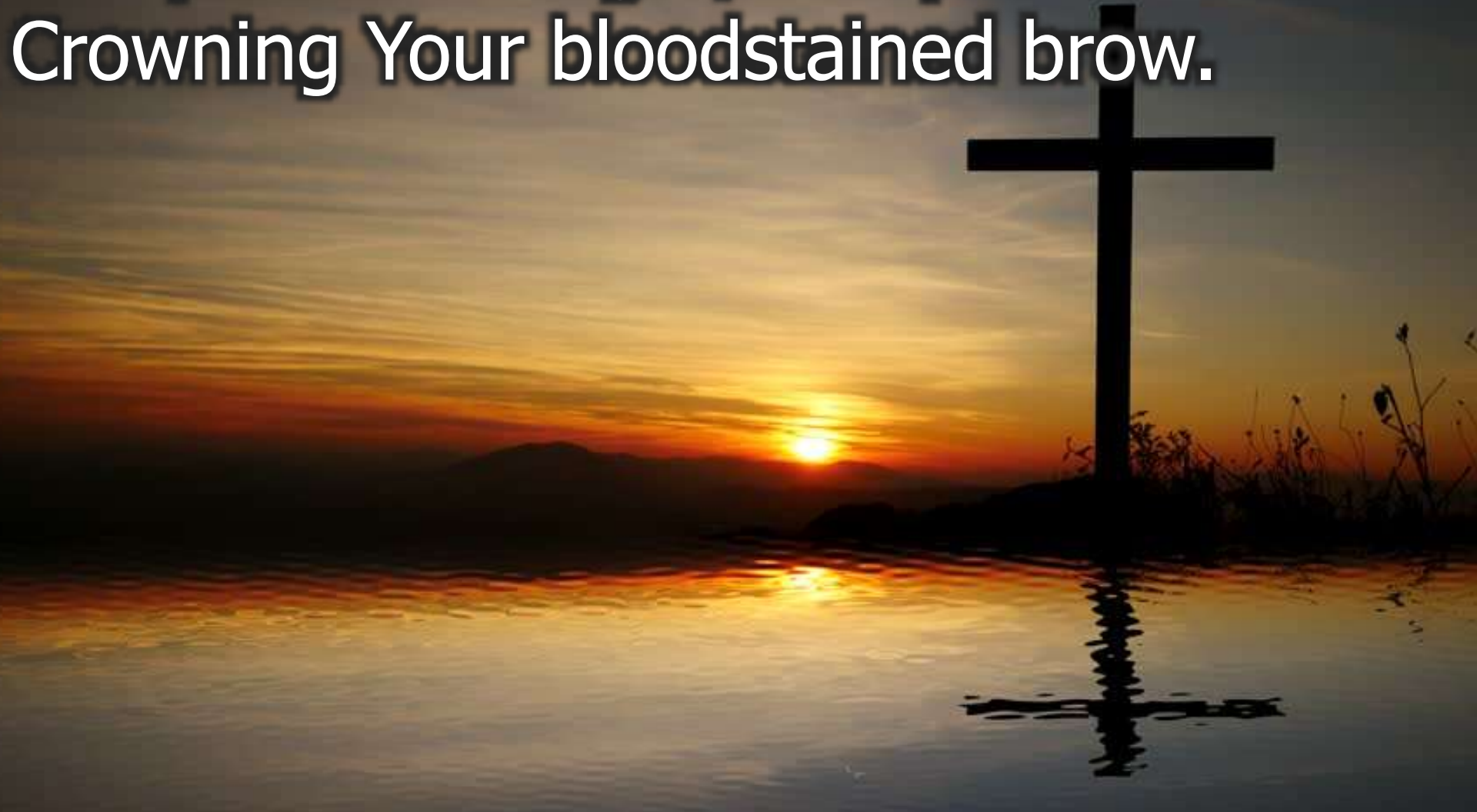
Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten,
Then nailed to a cross of wood.



*This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath –
We stand forgiven at the cross.*



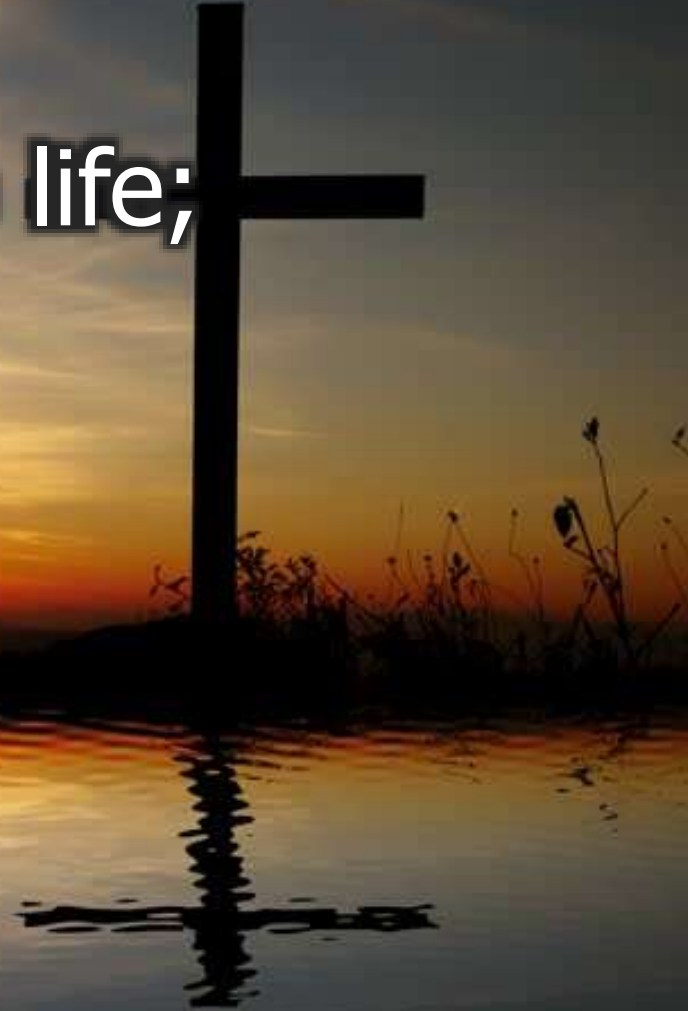
Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Every bitter thought, every evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.



*This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath –
We stand forgiven at the cross.*



Now the daylight flees,
now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
dead are raised to life;
'Finished!' the victory cry.



*This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath –
We stand forgiven at the cross.*



Oh, to see my name
written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.



*This, the power of the cross:
Son of God slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.*









**Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers
Other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?**



Who is on the Lord's side?
Who for Him will go?
By Thy call of mercy,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.



Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown or palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior-psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died:



He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.



Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow;
Round His standard ranging
Victory is secure;



**For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.**

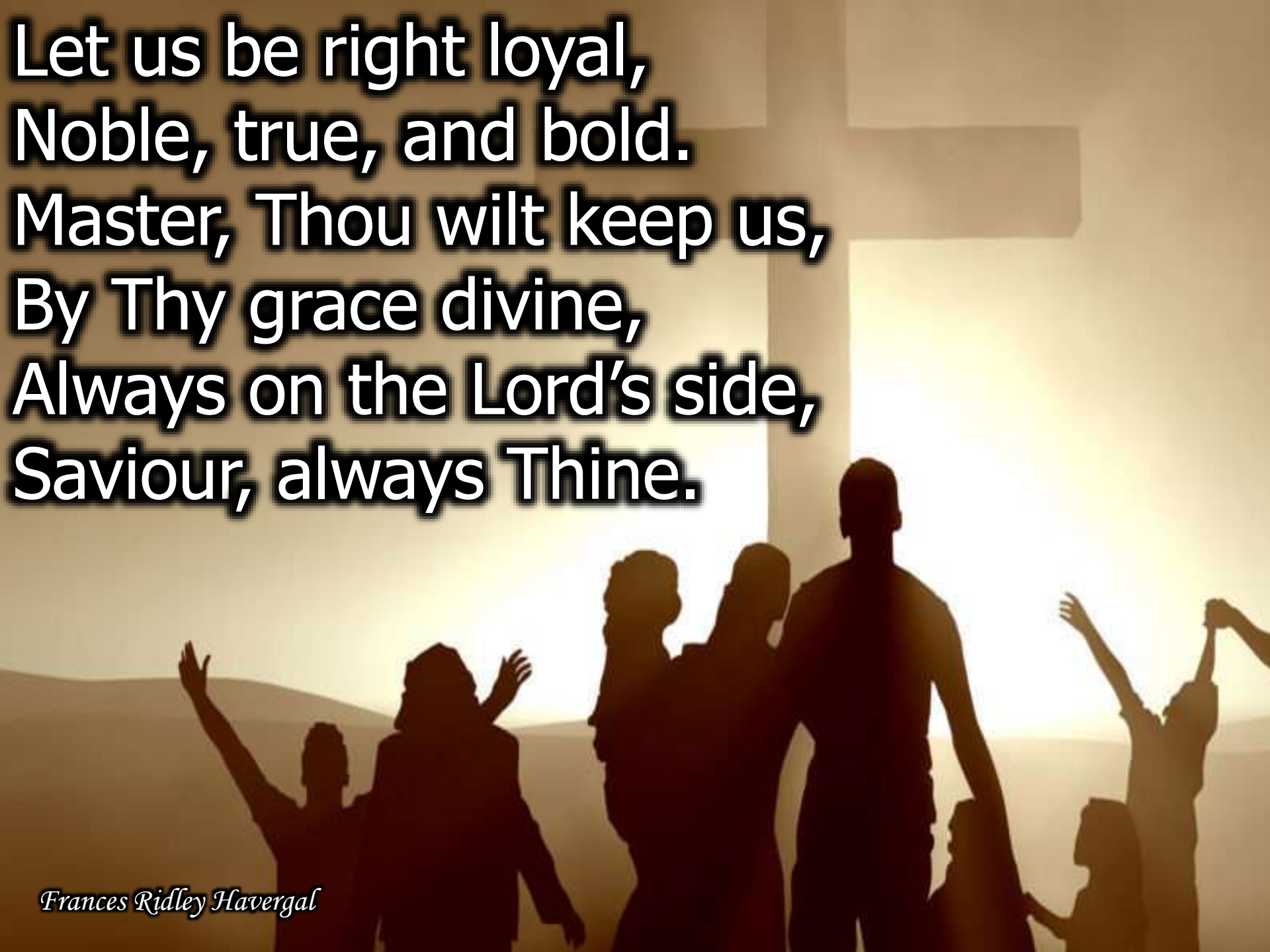


Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
Chosen, called, and faithful,
For our Captain's band;
In the service royal
Let us not grow cold,



Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace divine,
Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine.

Frances Ridley Havergal

The background of the image features silhouettes of several people, likely a church congregation, with their arms raised in a gesture of praise or worship. They are positioned in the lower half of the frame, set against a bright, warm, golden-yellow light that fills the upper half, suggesting a sunrise or sunset. The overall mood is one of spiritual devotion and hope.

