



Liturgy Cycle C

Trinity Sunday

Introduction

Today is the feast of the Blessed Trinity. But for a Christian every day is a day to love and honour the Father, the Son and the Spirit. The mystery of the Trinity is incomprehensible, yet it so simple when you live it. But do we live it? 'Don't bother proclaiming that you believe in God unless you live accordingly.'

First Reading (Proverbs 8:22-31)

This is a reading in praise of wisdom. We are not dealing with mere worldly wisdom but with the wisdom of God. This speculation about wisdom was a groping towards the revelation of the mystery of the Trinity.

Second Reading (Romans 5:1-5)

Christ made it possible for us to have a relationship of love with the Father. This gives us the hope of sharing in his glory, a hope which sustains us even in time of suffering. It is the Holy Spirit who helps us to recognise the Father's love for us.

Gospel (John 16:12-16)

The Holy Spirit carries on in the Church the work of Jesus. He helps us to grasp the full meaning of all Jesus said and did. What Jesus did was to reveal the Father to us.

Prayer Of The Faithful

United by the Spirit of Jesus, let us make our needs known to our heavenly Father.

R: Lord, graciously hear us.

For all Christians: that they may be united in praising and honouring the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. Lord, hear us.

R: Lord, graciously hear us.

For all the human family: that, recognising their common Father, they may see one another as brothers and sisters, and treat one another accordingly. Lord, hear us.

R: Lord, graciously hear us.

For all those who are searching for an unknown God: that the light of Christ may help them to discover the Father. Lord, hear us.

R: Lord, graciously hear us.



Liturgy Cycle C

That we may see God as a God of love who is always near us, inspiring us to love one another. Lord, hear us.

R: Lord, graciously hear us.

Communion Reflection

(John Henry Newman wrote this hymn when, he was still a young man, lost in a torment of doubt and indecision).

**Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom;
lead thou me on: the night is dark and I am far from home;
lead thou me on.**

**Keep thou my feet: I do not ask to see
the distant scene; one step enough' for me.**

**I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
pride ruled my will: remember not past years.**

**So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
will lead me on
o'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
the night is gone,
and with the morn those angel faces smile
which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.**