

The Following Collect, Epistle & Gospel will be read during the Eucharist today in the personal Chapel of the Presiding Archbishop of the Australian Church of Antioch, The Most Reverend Frank Bugge.

The 4th Sunday after Trinity

Green.

Intent - True Love

Candles 6.

The Collect.

O living energy of love, we beg of you to show us the pattern of true love, that we may grow to experience the knowledge of such infinite and blessed glory, knowing as we grow to learn these things, we reserve a place for ourselves in the company of your messengers, to evermore dwell with you and the Angelic Hosts. Amen.

The Epistle for the 4th Sunday after Trinity is from the writings of St Clement of Rome.

Who can declare the bond of love of God. Who is capable of telling the majesty of its beauty. The heights of Godly love is unspeakable. Love joins us to God, love endures all things, is long suffering in all things. There is nothing coarse, nothing arrogant in love. Love has no divisions, love makes no seditions, love does all things in harmony. In love is all the elect of God made perfect; without love nothing is well pleasing to God; in love the Master took us to himself; for the love which he had towards us, our Lord gave his blood to the earth by the will of God, he gave his flesh, his life, for our lives.

Here Endeth The Epistle.

The Gospel for the 4th Sunday after Trinity is from the words of psychic Ann Ree Coulton.

A key is placed before us. It is the golden key of the mysteries. We hold it in our hand and know it to be the opener of the door to the great teacher. It is through the power of prayer, meditation, and searching within that one may come into the light and share with the Lord. The great Teacher will stand in spiritual majesty before us. We hear this teacher speaking saying --- there is no time or age in the judgement of people's action on earth. There is only that which they record or write within their hearts from their actions of love and trust of each other. That alone survives in the great archives and is written in the scrolls of light. Love goes out into the world. It spreads at first as a mist and then as a dew. It enters the blood, the heart, the hands, the eyes. Then comes the creation of beauty which writes itself on tablets, canvas, and in sound; all this writes new notes, new words into humanity. It is a word which has long laid famishing in the earth, which is now to be brought forth.

Praise Be to Thee O Christ.