

Morning Prayer on Zoom every weekday morning 9 am - 9.40. Deeper contemplation on Mondays until 10.30 am. Join us, people of Gower - Meeting ID: 603 821 5745
Password: 241268

Next Sunday

21st June 2026

Third after Trinity
Sanctuary Sunday

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Holy Eucharist

St David's 9.30 am

St Madoc's 9.30 am

St Cenydd's 11.15 am

Teulu Gwynour at
Bethel Chapel, Penclawdd
3 pm

This Week



Monday Weekly

Meditation (Zoom –
use link above)

9.30 am

MAC Meeting St
Hilary's, Killay 7 pm

Tuesday Clergy

Prayer Together
Penmaen – ruined cliff
church 11 am -2 pm

Wednesday

Swansea Interfaith
Peace Vigil Planning
Zoom 6 pm

Thursday Gower in
the Ice Age - Professor
Peter Kokelaar Lecture
– Llanrhidian Village
Hall 7 pm

(Tickets on the door £5
includes tea, coffee,
biscuits - all proceeds for
Llanrhidian church repairs)

Wedding Banns

Thomas David Evans and
Louisa Alice Fletcher

+

Emma Jayne Richards and
Drystan Calvin Jones

Second time of asking

Refugee Week

Courage



Refugee
Week

Illustration © Gwynn Jones

Refugee Week is a global
celebration of refugees' resilience, creativity, and contributions to society.

Search Swansea City of
Sanctuary or SASS for
Swansea events. If you
would like to help
refugees, please let Fr
Tim know.

Shoreline

EXPLORING FAITH BY THE SEA

Thursdays 7 – 8 pm

18th June – 9th July

a gentle and welcoming
space for anyone curious
about Christian
spirituality and faith

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Book your place –
Call 07483 128787
Find out more –
wonderofwellbeingower.org



Find us on Facebook
"Churches of North Gower"

Website gowerma.org

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The Ministry Area of Gower

Gogledd Gŵyr



June 14th 2026

Second Sunday after Trinity



"You shall be my treasured possession out of all the peoples."

Exodus 19

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It begins as a whisper, carried,
On the dry wind of my wandering,
A voice calling me by a name,
I did not know I had been given.
I stand at the foot of the mountain,
Of my own life,
Dust still clinging to my feet,
The memory of Egypt,
Still tightening my breath.
I am not holy, or whole,
Not really anything worth treasuring,
Or so I tell myself.
But the Voice rises now,
Steady as dawn breaking over stone:
You shall be my treasured possession.
And something in me loosens,
Something long clenched begins to open.
I feel the weight of being chosen,
Not as a burden (oh this amazes me),
But gentle, as a hand on my shoulder, Turning me
toward a future,
I have not dared imagine.
I begin to believe that covenant,
Is not a chain but a coming home,
That holiness is not perfection,
But belonging.
I am lifted on unseen wings,
Carried toward the One,
Who has always been calling me.

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