

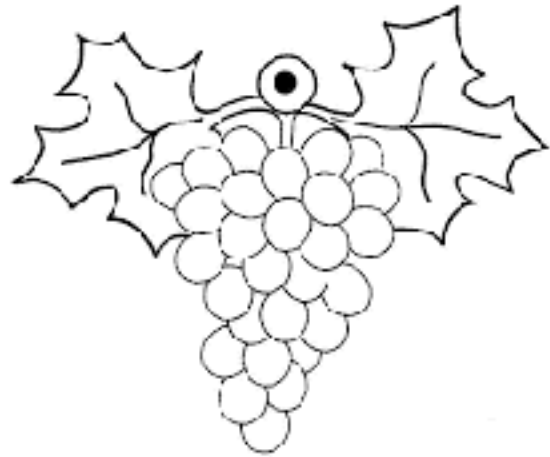
## John 15: 1, 4-5, 7-10, 16-17

'I am the real vine, and my Father is the gardener....Remain united to me, and I will remain united to you...A branch cannot bear fruit by itself; it can do so only if it remains in the vine. In the same way you cannot bear fruit unless you remain in me. I am the vine, and you are the branches. Those who remain in me, and I in them, will bear much fruit; for you can do nothing with our me... If you remain in me and my words remain in you, then you will ask for anything you wish, and you shall have it. My Father's glory is shown by your bearing much fruit; and in this way you become my disciples. I love you just as the Father loves me; remain in my love. If you obey my commands, you will remain in my love, just as I have obeyed my Father's commands and remain in his love... You did not choose me; I choose you and appointed you to go and bear much fruit, the kind of fruit that endures. And so the Father will give you whatever you ask of him in my name. This, then, is what I command you: love one another.'

1. Read the passage slowly.
2. Think about, 'I am the vine, and you are the branches'

### Prayer

Lord Jesus, I love and adore you.  
You're a special friend to me.  
Welcome, Lord Jesus, O welcome,  
Thank you for coming to me



## Eoin 15: 1, 4-5, 7-10, 16-17

"Mise an fhíniúin fhíor, agus is é, 'Athair an saoihraí. Fanaigí ionamsa, agus mise ionaibh. Faoi mar nach féidir don ghéag toradh a thabhairt uaithi féin, mura bhfanann sí san fhíniúin, sin mar nach féidir daoibhse, mura bhfanann sibh ionamsa. Mise on fhíniúin, sibhse na géaga; an té a fanann ionamsa, agus mise ann, tugann seisean toradh mór uaidh; óir gan mise, ní féidir daoibh aon ní a dhéanamh.

Má fhanann sibh ionamsa agus má fhanann mo bhriathra ionaibh, iarrfaidh sibh cibé ní is mian libh agus déanfar daoibh é. Tugadh glóir do m' Athair sa mhéid go dtugann sibhse toradh mór uaibh, agus go mbeidh sibh in bhur ndeisceabail agamsa. Faoi mar a thug an tAthair grá domsa, thug mise grá daoibhse chomh maith. Fanaigí i mo ghrá. Má choinníonn sibh m'aitheanata, fanfaidh sibh i mo ghrá, faoi mar a choinnigh mise aitheanta m' Athar, agus a fhanann ina ghrá. Ní sibhse a rinne mise a thoghadh, ach mise a rinne sibhse a thoghadh, agus a cheapadh chun go n-imeodh sibh agus toradh a thabhairt agus go mairfeadh bhur dtoradh; i dtreo, cibé, ní a d'iarrfadh sibh ar an Athair i m'ainm, go dtabharfadh sé daoibh é. Is iad seo m'aitheanta daoibh: sibh a thabhairt grá dá chéile.

1. Léigh an sliocht go mall
2. Bí ag smaoineamh faoi, 'Mise on fhíniúin, sibhse na géaga'.

### Paidir

A Thiarna Íosa, gráim agus adhraim thú.  
Is tú mo chara dílis.  
Fáilte romhat, a Thiarna Íosa.  
Go raibh faith agat as teach chugam

