# St. John the Divine Anglican Church



Sunday July 19th, 2020 7<sup>th</sup> Sunday of Pentecost

Service of the Word

We gather on the unceded territory of Squamish Nation

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# Take a deep breath. And again.

### The Gathering of the Community

Leader The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,

and the love of God,

and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit

be with you all

All: And also with you.

Leader Let us pray.

All We thank you, O God, that you have again brought us together on the Lord's

Day to praise you for your goodness and to ask your blessing.

Give us grace to see your hand in the week that is past,

and your purpose in the week to come; through Christ our Lord. Amen

Leader Dear friends in Christ,

as we turn our hearts and minds

to worship almighty God, let us confess our sins.

All Most merciful God,

we confess that we have sinned against you

in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done

and by what we have left undone.

We have not loved you with our whole heart;

we have not loved our neighbours as ourselves.

We are truly sorry and we humbly repent.

For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ,

have mercy on us and forgive us,

that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways,

to the glory of your name. Amen.

Leader Merciful God, grant to your faithful people pardon and peace,

that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve you with a quiet mind;

through Jesus Christ our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you

and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen

Leader May the Peace of God be with you.

All And also with you.

Act of Praise: Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee, Op'ning to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; Drive the dark of doubt away; Giver of immortal gladness,

Fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays, Stars and angels sing around Thee, Center of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea, Chanting bird and flowing fountain Call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Wellspring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father and our Mother,
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

Text: Henry van Dyke Music: L. van Beethoven Reprinted under ONE LICENSE # 734588-A

#### The Collect of the Day

Almighty God, your Son has opened for us a new and living way into your presence. Give us pure hearts and constant wills to worship you in spirit and in truth; CP #425

through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

#### The Proclamation of the Word

First Reading: Genesis 28:10-19A

Jacob left Beer-sheba and went toward Haran. He came to a certain place and stayed there for the night, because the sun had set. Taking one of the stones of the place, he put it under his head and lay down in that place. And he dreamed that there was a ladder set up on the earth, the top of it reaching to heaven; and the angels of God were ascending and descending on it. And the Lord stood beside him and said, "I am the Lord, the God of Abraham your father and the God of Isaac; the land on which you lie I will give to you and to your offspring; and your offspring shall be like the dust of the earth, and you shall spread abroad to the west and to the east and to the north and to the south; and all the families of the earth shall be blessed in you and in your offspring. Know that I am with you and will keep you wherever you go, and will bring you back to this land; for I will not leave you until I have done what I have promised you." Then Jacob woke from his sleep and said, "Surely the Lord is in this place and I did not know it!" And he was afraid, and said, "How awesome is this place! This is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven." So Jacob rose early in the morning, and he took the stone that he had put under his head and set it up for a pillar and poured oil on the top of it. He called that place Bethel.

Psalm 139:1-11, 22-23

BAS p. #896, 897

Lord, you have searched me out and known me; you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts from afar.

You trace my journeys and my resting places and are acquainted with all my ways.

Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, but you, O Lord, know it altogether.

You press upon me behind and before and lay your hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is so high that I cannot attain to it.

Where can I go then from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence?

If I climb up to heaven, you are there; if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.

If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,

Even there your hand will lead me and your right hand hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, and the light around me turn to night,"

Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; darkness and light to you are both alike.

Search me out, O God, and know my heart; try me and know my restless thoughts.

Look well whether there be any wickedness in me and lead me in the way that is everlasting.

Second Reading Romans 8:12-25

So then, brothers and sisters, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live according to the flesh - for if you live according to the flesh, you will die; but if by the Spirit you put to death the deeds of the body, you will live. For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, "Abba! Father!" it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ - if, in fact, we

suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him. I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God; for the creation was subjected to futility, not of its own will but by the will of the one who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself will be set free from its bondage to decay and will obtain the freedom of the glory of the children of God. We know that the whole creation has been groaning in labour pains until now; and not only the creation, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly while we wait for adoption, the redemption of our bodies. For in hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what is seen? But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience.

Acclamation: Hallelujah CP324

sung through 4 times

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

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**Gospel:** Matthew 13:24-30, 36-43

Jesus put before them another parable: "The kingdom of heaven may be compared to someone who sowed good seed in his field; but while everybody was asleep, an enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and then went away. So when the plants came up and bore grain, then the weeds appeared as well. And the slaves of the householder came and said to him, 'Master, did you not sow good seed in your field? Where, then, did these weeds come from?' He answered, 'An enemy has done this.' The slaves said to him, 'Then do you want us to go and gather them?' But he replied, 'No; for in gathering the weeds you would uproot the wheat along with them. Let both of them grow together until the harvest; and at harvest time I will tell the reapers, Collect the weeds first and bind them in bundles to be burned, but gather the wheat into my barn.'" Then Jesus left the crowds and went into the house. And his disciples approached him, saying, "Explain to us the parable of the weeds

of the field." He answered, "The one who sows the good seed is the Son of Man; the field is the world, and the good seed are the children of the kingdom; the weeds are the children of the evil one, and the enemy who sowed them is the devil; the harvest is the end of the age, and the reapers are angels. Just as the weeds are collected and burned up with fire, so will it be at the end of the age. The Son of Man will send his angels, and they will collect out of his kingdom all causes of sin and all evildoers, and they will throw them into the furnace of fire, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Let anyone with ears listen!"

#### Sermon

#### The Apostle's Creed

Leader Let us confess our faith as we say,

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.
He descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again
to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen

#### The Prayers of the People

Leader In peace we pray to you, Lord God.

Silence

Leader For all people in their daily life and work;

All For our families, friends, and neighbours, and for all those who are alone.

Leader For this community, our country, and the world;

All For all who work for justice, freedom, and peace.

Leader For the just and proper use of your creation;

All For the victims of hunger, fear, injustice, and oppression.

Leader For all who are in danger, sorrow, or any kind of trouble;

All For those who minister to the sick, the friendless, and needy.

Leader For the peace and unity of the Church of God;

All For all who proclaim the gospel, and all who seek the truth.

Leader For Melissa our bishop, and for all bishops and other ministers;

All For all who serve God in the Church.

Leader For our own needs and those of others.

Silence. Please add your own petitions

Leader Hear us, Lord.

All For your mercy is great.

Leader We thank you, Lord, for all the blessings of this life.

Silence. Please add your own thanksgivings

Leader We will exalt you, O God our king;

All And praise your name for ever and ever.

Leader We pray for those who have died in the peace of Christ, and for those whose faith

is known to you alone, that they may have a place in your eternal kingdom.

Silence. Please add your own petitions

Leader Lord, let your loving kindness be upon them;

All Who put their trust in you.

Leader Gracious God.

All you have heard the prayers of your faithful people;

you know our needs before we ask, and remember those we have

forgotten. Grant our requests as may be best for us.

This we ask in the name of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Offertory Hymn: You Call Us, Lord, to Be CP450

We invite you to make a gift to support the ministry of St. John the Divine. St. John's accepts e-transfers, online donations through the website and mailed cheques. To learn more, go to

squamishanglicanchurch.ca/pages/donatetostjohn-the-divine-squamish

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## You Call Us, Lord



WORDS: Jane Marshall (1924- ) MUSIC: John David Edwards (1806-1885)

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Leader Gathering our prayers and praises into one, let us pray as our Saviour taught us,

All Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come,

your will be done, on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against

us.

Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen

Leader Glory to God

All whose power, working in us,

can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine.

Glory to God from generation to generation,

in the Church and in Christ Jesus, forever and ever. Amen

Leader May the God of hope fill us with all joy and peace in believing through the power of the

Holy Spirit.

All Amen.

### St. John the Divine Prayers for July 19th, 2020

#### The Church

St. Mary Magdalene, Vancouver - The Reverend John Marsh The Reverend Vivian

Seegers

St. Christopher, West Vancouver - The Reverend Karen Urguhart

St. Anne, Steveston - The Reverend Roberta Fraser

St. John the Divine, Squamish- The Reverend Cameron Gutjahr

#### **Immediate Prayer Requests**

Debbie Fryers, Muriel, Elizabeth, Susan, Eleanor, Lori, Tyler, The Howe Sound Women's Centre, the residents of Hilltop House, the residents of Shannon Falls and the patients of Squamish General Hospital.

In this time of COVID-19, we pray for all who are sick, for all who are grieving, for health care professionals, researchers and emergency personnel.

#### Summer Reflection

I miss Sunday morning services at St. John's. Over the years friends who don't attend church have asked me what it is I like about church? What does it do for me?

I like hearing those old familiar Anglican words of worship that countless folks have heard and spoken over the centuries (including all of my British forefathers and mothers). Some of those words are like a balm to me in this fast-paced, jarring and ever-changing world of the 21<sup>st</sup> century.

I like the Bible readings, the poetry and the truths they speak. I like hearing the Rector's sermon bringing out life and relevance from those readings to us in the here and now. It gives me food for thought.

Singing songs of praise to our Creator brings me joy, and especially at those special times around Easter and Christmas. My voice is not great, but I do love to sing with others.

Communal prayer helps me to feel God's presence. I know that this can happen in any setting, and often does for me in the quiet of a morning walk in the woods with the birds singing and new lush green growth springing up around me. However, there is a real connection I feel with the divine "when two or three are gathered" in our beautiful sanctuary.

We all need a strong sense of community, and I enjoy the warmth and friendship of our church community as we share Holy Communion and the Peace in the service and then chat at coffee time.

My church makes me feel that I matter, I am loved, I have work to do to help make this world a better place, and that I am forgiven for all the mistakes I make; and I receive a fresh sense of hope to let me try again.

Every Sunday morning is a reboot, a chance to start all over again and get me through another week of life.

Currently, I am so thankful for the time and effort that Cameron and others (Elaine, Trevor, our musicians and readers and prayer-makers) are putting into our online services. It is a new reality for all of us, and something that can give us hope during this scary pandemic. So, although I really miss our traditional Sunday morning services, I am choosing to embrace this new and virtual worship as we move forward into the unknown.

Rita Carey