



Rebecca Brogan - Pentecost - <https://jtbarts.com/about-the-artist-and-photographer-rebecca-brogan-2/>

Pentecost

May 23, 2021 + 4pm

Welcome to the AbbeyChurch.

No matter who you are or what you are carrying today, know you are beloved and so very welcome here!

At the AbbeyChurch, we tell stories of faith, encourage hope, share meals, care for each other and for God's creation – and strive to practice the teachings of Jesus.

We're at different places in our faith journey - but we share a guiding sacred Story as found in scripture (The Bible) and summarized in ancient Christian creeds.

We share a willingness to honestly wrestle with God, and with our questions and doubts.

We invite diversity in our community and our leadership; old, young, rich, poor, conservative, liberal, radical, single, married, LGBTQ2IA+, straight, evangelical, progressives, overeducated, undereducated, overhoused, underhoused, certain, doubting, hurting, thriving (to name a few).

We believe that Christ's love binds our differences together in unity as we gather each week at Jesus' table of welcome.

The AbbeyChurch worships, prays, plays and gathers on the traditional and unceded lands of the Songhees and Esquimalt Nations.

*Come as you are, people of the Spirit...
Filled with the breath of God!*

Tolling of the Bells
Welcome and Land Acknowledgment
Bell x 3

Let us wait on the coming of the Spirit.

Invocation of the Spirit: Veni Sancte Spiritus

Veni Sancte Spiritus. (*English: Come Holy Spirit*)

Ateliers et Presses de Taize / J. Berthier / Onlicense.

Opening Responses

In the beginning, O God, there was only you, our ending and our beginning. The Breath of our Life, our Guide and inspiration, the Fire that fills our soul consuming us, driving us and renewing us, calling us, commissioning us and empowering us, leading us ever onward to paths we could never imagine, ways we never sought, lives filled and lived in the joy of divine transcendence even in the face of evil: suffering, pain and death.

In the quiet times of peace -

Come to us, Holy Spirit.

In the anguished eternities of grief -

Come to us, Holy Spirit

In welling fountains of joy -

Come to us, Holy Spirit.

In cold vistas of disbelief -

Come to us, Holy Spirit.

In burning certainties of faith -

Come to us, Holy Spirit.

Come from the four winds

and breathe new life into our dry bones.

Come to us, Holy Spirit, come! Amen. -Lisa Frenz[alt]

Song: Come Holy Spirit Come

Come, Holy Spirit, come; Let thy bright beams arise;

Dispel the darkness from our minds, And open all our eyes.

Convince us of our sin, Then lead to Jesus' blood;

And to our wondering view reveal, the secret love of God.

"Tis thine to cleanse the heart, to purify the soul,
to pour fresh life in every part and new create the whole.

Dwell, therefore, in our hearts; Our minds from bondage free;
Then we shall know, and praise, and love the Holy Trinity.

Cardiphonia / Hiram Ring, Pageant Music CCLI

Poem: When the Spirit comes

Written and read by céline chuang

<https://holyspiblog.wordpress.com/2020/08/04/when-the-spirit-comes-a-poem-for-pentecost/>

The Readings

A READING FROM THE BOOK OF EZEKIEL (37:1-14)

<https://www.theworkofthepeople.com/a-valley-of-dry-bones>

The hand of the Lord came upon me, and he brought me out by the spirit of the Lord and set me down in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. He led me all around them; there were very many lying in the valley, and they were very dry. He said to me, "Mortal, can these bones live?" I answered, "O Lord God, you know." Then he said to me, "Prophecy to these bones, and say to them: O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord God to these bones: I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. I will lay sinews on you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord." So I prophesied as I had been commanded; and as I prophesied, suddenly there was a noise, a rattling, and the bones came together, bone to its bone. I looked, and there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, "Prophecy to the breath, prophecy, mortal, and say to the breath: Thus says the Lord God: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live." I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood on their feet, a vast multitude. Then he said to me, "Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, 'Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely.' Therefore prophecy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord God: I am going to open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you back to the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am the Lord, when I open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people. I will put my spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you on your own soil; then you shall know that I, the Lord, have spoken and will act," says the Lord.

Sung Acclamation: Spirit of the Living God

Spirit of the Living God - fall afresh on me

Spirit of the Living God - fall afresh on me

Melt me mold me fill me use me

Spirit of the Living God - fall fresh on me

Daniel Iverson - 1935 / 1963 Birdwing Music / CCLI

A READING FROM THE BOOK OF ACTS (2:1-21)

Julie Ng-Leung

(from Asian Voices for Pentecost, United Church of Canada)

When the day of Pentecost had come, the apostles were all together in one place. And suddenly from heaven there came a sound like the rush of a violent wind, and it filled the entire house where they were sitting. Divided tongues, as of fire, appeared among them, and a tongue rested on each of them. All of them were filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other languages, as the Spirit gave them ability. Now there were devout Jews from every nation under heaven living in Jerusalem. And at this sound the crowd gathered and was bewildered, because each one heard them speaking in the native language of each.

Matthew Cook

Amazed and astonished, they asked, "Are not all these who are speaking Galileans? And how is it that we hear, each of us, in our own native language? Parthians, Medes, Elamites, and residents of Mesopotamia, Judea and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the parts of Libya belonging to Cyrene, and visitors from Rome, both Jews and proselytes, Cretans and Arabs - in our own languages we hear them speaking about God's deeds of power." All were amazed and perplexed, saying to one another, "What does this mean?" But others sneered and said, "They are filled with new wine." But Peter, standing with the eleven, raised his voice and addressed them, "Men of Judea and all who live in Jerusalem, let this be known to you, and listen to what I say. Indeed, these are not drunk, as you suppose, for it is only nine o'clock in the morning. No, this is what was spoken through the prophet Joel: 'In the last days it will be, God declares, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams. Even upon my slaves, both men and

women, in those days I will pour out my Spirit; and they shall prophesy. And I will show portents in the heaven above and signs on the earth below, blood, and fire, and smoky mist. The sun shall be turned to darkness and the moon to blood, before the coming of the Lord's great and glorious day. Then everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved."... The word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Acclamation: Spirit of the living God, move among us all;
Make us one in heart and mind, make us one in love.
Humble, caring, selfless, sharing –
Spirit of the living God, move among us all.
Daniel Iverson - 1935 / 1963 Birdwing Music / CCLI

Sermon

reflections from our circle of friends on the Holy Spirit

Bell / Silence / Bell

The Creed

I believe in God, the Maker Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth;
I believe in Jesus Christ, God's 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 heav'n,
and is seated at the right hand of the Maker.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy cath'lic,
The communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
The resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. A-----men.
Ryan Flanigan/ Liturgical folk/ CCLI

Our Prayers

Jessica Ziakin-Cook

The Peace

The peace of Christ be with you all! **And also with you.**

Offertory Song: Shelter from the Storm

'Twas in another lifetime, one of toil and blood
When blackness was a virtue the road was full of mud
I came in from the wilderness, a creature void of form
Come in, she said I'll give ya shelter from the storm

And if I pass this way again, you can rest assured
I'll always do my best for her, on that I give my word
In a world of steel-eyed death,
and men who are fighting to be warm
Come in, she said -I'll give ya shelter from the storm

I was burned out from exhaustion, buried in the hail
Poisoned in the bushes an' blown out on the trail
Hunted like a crocodile, ravaged in the corn
Come in, she said - I'll give ya shelter from the storm

Suddenly I turned around and she was standin' there
With silver bracelets on her wrists and flowers in her hair
She walked up to me so gracefully and took my crown of thorns
Come in, she said -I'll give ya shelter from the storm

I've heard newborn babies wailin' like a mournin' dove
And old men with broken teeth stranded without love
Do I understand your question, man, is it hopeless and forlorn
Come in, she said - I'll give ya shelter from the storm

Well, I'm livin' in a foreign country but I'm bound to cross the line
Beauty walks a razor's edge, someday I'll make it mine
If I could only turn back the clock to when God and her were born
Come in, she said -I'll give ya shelter from the storm

Bob Dylan. Copyright © 1974 by Ram's Horn Music

Prayer Over The Gifts

Giver of life, receive all we offer you this day. Let the Spirit you bestow on your Church continue to work in the world through the hearts of all who believe. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord. **Amen.**

The Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord be with you. **And also with you.**

Lift up your hearts. **We lift them to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give God thanks and praise.

It is always good that we give you thanks, O God, for you send your Holy Spirit into our midst, the spirit of wisdom and might, who brings us into communion with you and with one another. And so, with all the people of God in every age, we praise you for the power of the resurrection to set us free from division and strife, and with angels and archangels, with earth, water, fire and air, and with all your creatures, we praise your holy name enjoying their unending hymn:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of pow'r and might.

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of pow'r and might.

Heaven and earth are full, full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest.

Deutsche Messe - F. Schubert / Public Domain / OneLicense.

Blessed are you, O God, by his word all things came into being, whose power brings the dead to life, whose breath undergirds our prayers, and whose love for rich diversity amazes and astonishes your people.

Blessed are you, or Christ, Word made flesh, who came as a prophet, brother and Saviour. We thank you for your life among the multitudes, preaching, teaching, feeding, healing, lifting up the ones who falter and calling the powerful to righteousness.

We remember that on the night he was betrayed, having gathered his friends at the table, our Lord Jesus took bread and gave thanks, broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying: take and eat. This is my body given for you. Do this in remembrance of me.

And again, after supper, he took the cup and gave it for all to drink, saying: this cup is the new covenant in my blood shed for you and for all people for the forgiveness of sin.
Do this for the remembrance of me.

Remembering our Lord's command to remember him, his wisdom and his sacrifice, we proclaim the mystery of faith:
Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.

Blessed are you, Spirit, poured out upon your people to open our hearts, to pray within us, to teach us hope. Through this broken bread, show us life abundant. Break us, as well, so that with your gifts, we may attend to your earth and feed the hungry, giving thanks for all that nourishes this blessed creation, now and forever. **Amen.** (*Feasting On The Word, alt*)

As beloved children of a loving parent, let us pray... (*this may be said in a language or paraphrase of your choice, or as below*):

Our Father, (*or Parent/ Source, if you prefer*)
who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come; thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory. Amen.

Silence.

These are the gifts of God for the people of God given for the life of the world. Feed on the risen Christ in your hearts through faith with thanksgiving! Thanks be to God! **Amen.**

Communion Song: Fire of Love

Fire of Love we wait on you
to kindle our hearts, kindle our hearts
Fire of Love we wait on you

to kindle our hearts we pray - Holy Spirit fan the flame
Tom Wuest / Brass Trumpet Publishing 2008 / CCLI

Prayer after Communion

God of power, may the boldness of your Spirit transform us,
may the gentleness of your Spirit lead us, may the gifts of your
Spirit be our goal and strength, now and always. **Amen.**

- New Zealand Prayer Book

Closing Song and Procession out of the Church:

Who Will Roll Away the Stone

Early in the morning- the sun already risen
Three women came bearing spices,
the Lord's body to anoint.
Standing outside the tomb,
they asked each other saying

"Who will roll away the stone?" (x4)

Looking up they realized
the stone had been removed
And to their amazement,
a young man sat before them
"Do not be afraid," he said,
"for Jesus the Nazarene
He who has been crucified,
here you will not find

He has risen from the dead. (x4)

You'll find Him on the road

You'll find Him at your table (X4)

Tom Wuest / Brass Trumpet Publishing 2008 / CCLI

Commissioning and Sending

Blessed are you, holy God, overflowing in love.

With Pentecost dawns the age of the Spirit. As we extinguish the paschal candle we lit at Easter, we acknowledge the flame of heaven that rests on every believer. Strong and weak, all of creation tells out your word; the young receive visions, the old receive dreams. With the new wine of the Spirit we proclaim your reign of love.

Amid the birth pangs of the new creation the way of light is made known. For fifty days we have proclaimed God's mighty acts and we have prayed that the power that was at work when God raised Jesus from the dead might be at work in us.

Now as part of God's beloved church, scattered thought united by the Spirit, I call upon you to live out what you proclaim. Empowered by the Holy Spirit, will you dare to walk into God's future, trusting God to be your guide?

By the Spirit's power, we will.

Will you dare to embrace each other in all of our diversity and grow together in love?

By the Spirit's power, we will.

Will you dare to share your riches in common and minister to each other in need?

By the Spirit's power, we will.

Will you dare to pray for each other until your hearts beat with the longings of God?

By the Spirit's power, we will.

Will you dare to live into the fire of God's justice and peace for this world?

By the Spirit's power, we will.

Will you dare to dance, to move, to carry the light of Christ into your homes and neighbourhoods?

By the Spirit's power, we will.

May the Spirit, who set the Church on fire upon the day of Pentecost, breathe into you life and joy both on the road and at the table. And may that same Spirit bring the world alive with the love of the risen Christ. **Amen!**

Filled with the power of the Spirit, go in the light and peace of Christ! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thanks be to God. Alleluia! Alleluia!



admin@emmauscommunity.ca

www.abbeychurch.ca

250 208 7296 (pastoral cell monitored regularly)