

A morning service during the Covid-19 restrictions 5th Sunday after Pentecost – June 27, 2021

Prelude: . "When God Restored Our Common Life". Text: Psalm 126 para. Ruth Duck (1947 -). © 1992 G.I.A. Publications Inc. Music: The Southern Harmony, New Haven 1835. Reprint/Podcast/Streamed with permission under One License #606702-A .

If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. But if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just, and will forgive our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness.1 John 1:8,9

The officiant says to the people,

Dear friends in Christ, as we prepare to worship almighty God, let us with penitent and obedient hearts confess our sins, that we may obtain forgiveness by his infinite goodness and mercy.

The officiant and people say together,

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

The priest says,

Almighty God have mercy upon you, pardon and deliver you from all your sins, confirm and strengthen you in all goodness, and keep you in eternal life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People Amen.

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

O for a thousand tongues to sing my dear Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of his grace.

Jesus! The name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.

He speaks, and, listening to his voice, new life the dead receive,
the mournful broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.

Hear him, ye deaf, ye voiceless ones, your loosened tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your Saviour come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad the honours of thy name.

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788) alt. Music: Thomas Haweis (1734-1820; adapt. Samuel Webbe the younger(1770?-1843); Reprint/Podcast/Streamed with permission under One License #606702-A .

The Proclamation of the Word: 1 Samuel 17:32-49

Psalm 130

1 Out of the depths have I called you, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice; *
let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.

2 If you, Lord, were to note what is done amiss, *
O Lord, who could stand?

3 For there is forgiveness with you; *
therefore you shall be feared.

4 I wait for the Lord; my soul waits for him; *
in his word is my hope.

5 My soul waits for the Lord, more than watchmen for the morning, *
more than watchmen for the morning.

6 O Israel, wait for the Lord, *
for with the Lord there is mercy;
7 With him there is plenteous redemption, *
and he shall redeem Israel from all their sins.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

2 Corinthians 8:7-15

Mark 5:21-43 A reflection on the readings (written by Mr. David White, Parochial Lay Reader)

The Apostles' Creed

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.**

Out Of The Depths

Out of the depths I turn to you on high; Lord hear my call.
Bend down your ear and listen to my cry, forgiving all.
If you should mark our sins, who then could stand? But grace and mercy dwell at your right hand.

I wait for you, I trust your holy word, you hear my sighs.
My soul still waits and looks unto you Lord; my prayers arise.
I look for you to drive away my night - yes, more than those who watch for morning light.

Hope in the Lord; unfailing is God's love; trust and confide.
Mercy and full redemption from above does grace provide.
From sin and evil, mighty though they seem - God's saving arm will all the saints redeem.

Text: Psalm 130 para. The Psalter 1912 alt. Music: Melody Charles H. Purday (1799-1885) Harm. F.R.C. Clarke (1931 -) ©. Reprint/Podcast/Streamed with permission under One License #606702-A.

The Prayer of the People (see litany below and...)

Parish Prayer cycle: Chris and Ann Franklin, Heather Durigon

Our prayers have been requested for: Thelma, Joanne, Wendy, Vivian, Spruce, Tom, the front line workers who continue to serve in the midst of this pandemic, our Archbishop Anne Pray for our youth in the diocese. That they may experience great joy and growth in the sharing of their journeys of faith with one another and in their parish context. Pray for all those who provide ministry in support of our youth. Pray for St. John's, Biscotasing and St. Christopher's, McGregor Bay, and the ministry of our summer students and supervisors. Pray for Camp Manitou, Camp Temiskaming, and Camp Gitchigomee and their boards of directors. We also pray for the congregation at the Church of the Ascension and the Rev. Canon Dr. John Gibaut, interim priest.

Prayers of the People - Litany #1 (In peace let us pray to the Lord, saying, "Lord, have mercy.")

For peace from on high and for our salvation, let us pray to the Lord. **Lord, have mercy.**
For the peace of the whole world, for the welfare of the holy Church of God, and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord. **Lord, have mercy.**

For our bishops, and for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.
For Elizabeth our Queen, for the leaders of the nations, and for all in authority, let us pray to the Lord. **Lord, have mercy.**

For *this city (town, village, etc.)*, for every city and community, and for those who live in them in faith, let us pray to the Lord. **Lord, have mercy.**

For good weather, and for abundant harvests for all to share, let us pray to the Lord. **Lord, have mercy.**

For those who travel by land, water, or air, for the sick and the suffering (especially . . .), for prisoners and captives, and for their safety, health, and salvation, let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.

For our deliverance from all affliction, strife, and need, let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.
For the absolution and remission of our sins and offences, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.
For all who have died (especially . . .), let us pray to the Lord. **Lord, have mercy.**

Remembering (. . . and) all the saints, we commit ourselves, one another, and our whole life to Christ our God. **To you, O Lord.**

Almighty God, you have given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications to you, and you have promised through your well-beloved Son that when two or three are gathered together you will hear their requests. Fulfil now our desires and petitions, as may be best for us, granting us in this world knowledge of your truth, and in the age to come eternal life; for you, Father, are good and loving, and we glorify you through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord, in the Holy Spirit, now and for ever. **Amen**

The Collect of the day

Almighty God, you have taught us through your Son that love fulfils the law. May we love you with all our heart, all our soul, all our mind, and all our strength, and may we love our neighbour as ourselves; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

The Lord's prayer

Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service

Lord whose love in humble service bore the weight of human need,
who upon the cross, forsaken, worked your mercy's perfect deed:
we, your servants, bring the worship not of voice alone, but heart;
consecrating to your purpose every gift which you impart.

Still your children wander homeless; still the hungry cry for bread;
still the captives long for freedom; still in grief we mourn our dead.
As you, Lord, in deep compassion healed the sick and freed the soul,
by your Spirit send your power to our world to make it whole.

As we worship, grant us vision till your love's revealing light
in its height and depth and greatness dawns upon our quickened sight,
making known the needs and burdens your compassion bids us bear,
stirring us to ardent service, your abundant life to share.

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Final Blessing & Dismissal

Officiant Let us bless the Lord. ***People*** Thanks be to God!

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