



Daniel Cariola "Encounter" Magdala

Pentecost +5
June 27, 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

Land Acknowledgment

Bell x 3

Psalm 22 (Paraphrase) - A Song of Lament

I stood at the mirror and looked in my eyes
dark circles encircled the circles inside
there's a ring of suspicion a megaton wide
whose fall out is anger and violence and hunger denied.

Why O God have we forsaken you
Why mighty God have we forsaken you.

Your rivers infested with death and disease
your children are pierced at their hands and their feet.
Your babies are orphaned with nothing to eat
while the work of our hands is ignited and dropped in their
streets

Why O God have we forsaken you
Why mighty God have we forsaken you.

O God

You are poured out like water by day
your children's breath, like a candle has melted away
their strength and their lifeblood have dried unto clay
how long will we harden our hearts to the words that they say

Why O God have we forsaken you
Why mighty God have we forsaken you.

Lyrics/music by Linnea Good © 2011 Borealis Music, alt / OneLicense

The Confession

One: I confess to God and before you, my siblings in Christ, that I have sinned of my own fault, in my thoughts and in my words, in the deeds I have done and in what I have failed to do. Now I ask you to pray for me. *Silence* [Together we say] **May you know forgiveness from God who is your Source. May Christ embrace you in his Grace. And may the Holy Spirit nurture, encourage and strengthen you in the time of your testing as you seek God's will.** One: Amen.

[Together we say] **We confess to God, and before you our siblings in Christ, that we have sinned of our own fault, in our thoughts and in our words, In the deeds we have done and in what we have failed to do. Now we ask you to pray for us. Silence**

+May you know forgiveness from God who is your Source. May Christ embrace you in his Grace. And may the Holy Spirit nurture, encourage and strengthen you in the time of your testing as you seek God's will. **Amen.**

Opening Words

With friends and strangers,
With those present and those apart, we gather:

**Come among us, Healing God,
with that love which never ends.**

With faith reaching out to touch, with hearts straining to trust,
we hope:

**Come among us, Friend of the broken,
with your compassion which makes us whole.**

With word and wonder, with silence and song, we wait:

**Come among us, Dryer of our tears,
to lift us to our feet to follow you. - Thom Shulman**

During the song, AbbeyKids place the Gospel in the center and then are welcome to stay or head over to the hall for AbbeyKids

Opening Song / Kids Set Table: Bring 'Em All In

Refrain: Bring 'em all in, bring 'em all in, bring 'em all in
Bring 'em all in, bring 'em all into my heart
Bring 'em all in, bring 'em all in, bring 'em all in
Bring 'em all in, bring 'em all into my heart
Bring the little fishes - Bring the sharks
Bring 'em from the brightness
Bring 'em from the dark *Refrain*
Bring 'em from the caverns - Bring 'em from the heights
Bring 'em from the shadows Stand 'em in the light *Refrain*
Bring 'em out of purdah - Bring 'em out of store
Bring 'em out of hiding -Lay them at my door *Refrain*
Bring the unforgiven - Bring the unredeemed
Bring the lost and nameless - Let 'em all be seen *Refrain*
Bring 'em out of exile - Bring 'em out of sleep
Bring 'em to the portal - Lay them at my feet *Refrain*

Mike Scott c Chrysalis Records / 1995

Gathering Prayer

Creator, we give you thanks for all you are and all you bring to us for our visit within your creation. In Jesus, you place the Gospel in the centre of this Sacred Circle through which all of creation is related. You show us the way to live a generous and compassionate life. Give us your strength to live together with respect and commitment as we grow in your Spirit, for you are God, now and forever. **Amen.** *(Anglican Council of Indigenous Peoples)*

Poem selected or written by Benjamin Hertwig
AbbeyChurch Poet-in-Residence

The Readings

The Psalm Psalm 130 *De profundis*

Melanie Ihmels

Out of the depths * have I called you, O Lord;

Lord, hear my voice; *

let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.

If you, Lord, were to note what is done amiss, *

O Lord, who could stand?

For there is forgiveness with you; *

therefore you shall be feared.

I wait for you, O Lord; my soul waits for you; *

in your word is my hope.

My soul waits for you, O Lord, *

more than sentinels for the morning,

more than sentinels for the morning.

O Israel, wait for the Lord, *

for with the Lord there is mercy;

with whom there is plenteous redemption, *

and who shall redeem Israel from all their sins.."

...Glory to you Source of all Being, Eternal Word and Holy Spirit

**As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.**

Gospel 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

The Gospel

Chivonne Graff

THE HOLY GOSPEL OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST ACCORDING TO MARK (5:21-43). When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a great crowd gathered around him; and he was by the sea. Then one of the leaders of the synagogue named Jairus came and, when he saw him, fell at his feet and begged him repeatedly, "My little daughter is at the point of death. Come and lay your hands on her, so that she may be made well, and live." So he went with him. And a large crowd followed him and pressed in on him. Now there was a woman who had been suffering from haemorrhages for twelve years. She had endured much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. She had heard about Jesus, and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, for she said, "If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well." Immediately her haemorrhage stopped; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. Immediately aware that power had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, "Who touched my clothes?" And his disciples said to him, "You see the crowd pressing in on you; how can you say, 'Who touched me?'" He looked all around to see who had done it. But the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and trembling, fell down before him, and told him the whole truth. He said to her, "Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease." While he was still speaking, some people came from the leader's house to say, "Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the teacher any further?" But overhearing what they said, Jesus said to the leader of the synagogue, "Do not fear, only believe." He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. When they came to the house of the leader of the synagogue, he saw a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. When he had entered, he said to them, "Why do you make a commotion and weep? The child is not dead but sleeping." And they laughed at him. Then he put them all outside, and took the child's father and mother and those who were with him, and went in where the child was. He took her by the hand and said to her, "Talitha cum," which means, "Little girl, get up!" And immediately the girl got up and began to walk about (she was twelve years of age). At this they were overcome with amazement. He strictly ordered them that no one should know this, and told them to give her something to eat... The Gospel of Christ. **Praise to You Lord Jesus Christ.**

Gospel 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, fall afresh on us.

Daniel Iverson - 1935 / 1963 Birdwing Music / CCLI

Bell / Silence / Bell

The Creed (A New Creed)

[we say together, standing in body or spirit:]

We are not alone. We live in God's world.

**We believe in God: who has created and is creating,
who has come in Jesus, the Word made flesh,
to reconcile and make new,
who works in us and others by the Spirit.**

**We trust in God. We are called to be the Church:
to celebrate God's presence, to live with respect in
Creation, to love and serve others,**

to seek justice and resist evil,

**to proclaim Jesus, crucified and risen, our judge and our
hope. In life, in death, in life beyond death, God is with us.**

We are not alone. Thanks be to God.

The United Church of Canada, 1968, alt.

Our Prayers

with "Forgive Us" by The Many

*We light candles in house or at home with prayers of lament and
hope for the world.*

Music by Hannah Rand. Lyrics by Lenora Rand. © 2017 Plural Guild Music ASCAP
As recorded by The Many / CCLI

The Peace

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

Offertory Song: Touch the Hem of His Garment

Whoa, there was a woman in the Bible days

She had been sick, sick so very long

But she heard 'bout Jesus was passin' by

So she joined the gathering throng

And while she was pushing her way through

Someone asked her, what are you trying to do?

She said, if I could just touch the hem of his garment

I know I'll be made whole

Refrain: She cried oh, Lord and whoa, Lord

And oh, oh Lord, and whoa, Lord

Said, if I could just touch the hem of his garment

I know I'll be made whole

And whoa, she spent her money here and there
Until she had no, had no more to spare
The doctors, they'd done all they could
But their medicine would do no good
When she touched him, the savior didn't see
But still he turned around and cried, somebody touched me
She said:

it was I who just wanna touch the hem of your garment
I know I'll be made whole right now *Refrain*

Sam Cooke . 1956

Prayer Over The Gifts

Creator, you bless us with many good gifts returned to you from your creation. Feed us with the Bread of Life, your Son Jesus Christ our 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 our thanks and praise.

Creator God, Source of all being, we give you thanks and praise for your faithful love. You call us into friendship with you and with one another, to be part of your great family of creatures, and a sign of your presence in the world.

When we fail to be your presence, when we injure and harm others, you confront us in your merciful love and call us into right relations with all. When our trust is betrayed, our faith faltering, our hopes dashed, still you stand with us.

You stand with the weak, the broken, the grieved and the lonely whom you always bring home making the first last, and the last first. Therefore, we raise our voices with angels and archangels, all creatures in heaven and earth, forever praising you, singing:

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. (thanks to Jesse Robertson, Mark McDonald, Caroline Allen and Sue Patterson - Emmaus Community discerners, novices, companions and covenanted members for singing!)

Blessed are you, Creator of all, when Hagar was driven into the wilderness you were with her and gave her hope.

When Joseph was sold into bondage, you were with him, caring for your people and turning malice into good.

When you called Israel out of slavery, you were with them, in the desert and the dry land feeding them and giving water,

When your people were taken into exile, you were with them, weeping by the River of Babylon and bringing them home.

At just the right time you sent Jesus, your Anointed One, to stand with the poor, the outcast, and the oppressed. Jesus touched lepers, healed the sick, and knowing the desolation of the cross, gave his life to reconcile all Creation.

On the very night he was betrayed, Jesus, at supper with his friends, took bread, gave you thanks, broke the bread, gave it to them, and said, "Take and eat: this is my body which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: this is my blood of the new covenant which is shed for you and for all people for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Loving God, Creator of all, recalling Christ's death and resurrection, we proclaim our faith:

**Dying you destroyed our death,
rising you restored our life.
Lord Jesus, come in glory.**

Pour out your Spirit on these gifts that they may become for us the body and blood of your Christ. Sustain us in our hunger for your peace as we hold before you all whose lives are marked by suffering, When we are broken and cast aside, embrace us in your unending love.

Through Christ, with Christ, and in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honour and glory are yours, Source of all life, now and forever. **Amen.**

We come lifting our lives and prayers to you, in the words that Jesus taught us... (*this may be said in a language or paraphrase of your choice, or as below*):

Our Father, (or Mother/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.
Forever and ever. 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: We Cannot Measure How You Heal

We cannot measure how you heal
or answer every sufferer's prayer,
yet we believe your grace responds
where faith and doubt unite to care.
Your hands, though bloodied on the cross,
survive to hold and heal and warn,
to carry all through death to life
and cradle children yet unborn.
The pain that will not go away,
the guilt that clings from things long past,
the fear of what the future holds,

are present as if meant to last.
But present too is love, which tends
the hurt we never hoped to find,
the private agonies inside,
the memories that haunt the mind.

So some have come who need your help
and some have come to make amends,
as hands which shaped and saved the world
are present in the touch of friends.
Lord, let your Spirit meet us here
to mend the body, mind and soul,
to disentangle peace from pain,
and make your broken people whole.

John Bell & Graham Maule ;Tune:YE BANKS AND BRAES; Scottish trad/ OneLicense

Prayer after Communion

O God you have fed us with bread from heaven.
continue to renew us in your truth, to give light to our minds
strength to our bodies, and seal us with your Holy Spirit.
We ask this in Christ's name. Amen.

Blessing

Closing Song: Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, help me stand
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, linger near
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,

At the river I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand:
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home
Words and music: Rev. Thomas A. Dorsey, 1938 (ren. 1966).
Tune adapted from George Allen / Unichapel / OneLicense.



admin@emmauscommunity.ca
www.abbeychurch.ca
250 208 7296 (pastoral cell monitored regularly)