

The Anglican Parish of St. Peter, Quamichan

Sunday October 3, 2021



Created by Shayne Hommy, a grade 11 student in Dawson Creek.

"My design is three little indigenous girls from different tribes holding hands to represent the unity of our people (Indigenous People), resilience and strength throughout the many years of suffering Indigenous Peoples had to face."

More information about the Orange T-Shirt Movement on the back page →

A Warm Welcome and Housekeeping

Acknowledgement and Thanksgiving For The Land

Opening Music Hills Of The North, Rejoice

*1 Hills of the North, rejoice,
river and mountain-spring,
hark to the advent voice;
valley and lowland, sing.
Christ comes in righteousness and love,
he brings salvation from above.*

*2 Isles of the Southern seas,
sing to the listening earth,
carry on every breeze
hope of a world's new birth:
In Christ shall all be made anew,
his word is sure, his promise true.*

*3 Lands of the East, arise,
he is your brightest morn,
greet him with joyous eyes,*

*praise shall his path adorn:
your seers have longed to know their Lord;
to you he comes, the final word.*

*4 Shores of the utmost West,
lands of the setting sun,
welcome the heavenly guest
in whom the dawn has come:
he brings a never-ending light
who triumphed o'er our darkest night.*

*5 Shout, as you journey home,
songs be in every mouth,
lo, from the North they come,
from East and West and South:
in Jesus all shall find their rest,
in him the universe be blest.*

A Prayer to the Four Directions

Officiant: God the Creator, the strength of the people, we honour you. Listen to the thoughts of your people. We respect the truth of your spirit world and care for your creations to the east, to the south, to the west and to the north. We honour you by deeds and not words. We live by the ways you have entrusted to us within the circle of life.

Reader 1: Come Great Spirit as we gather in your name.

We face East: To your symbol color gold the breath of the morning sun, to your animal sign the Eagle which soars ever upward in the praise of the Creator and calls us to do the same, to your words calling us to balance our minds in the spirit of humility and truth. We invoke your Spirit of illumination and far sighted vision. The ways have shown us how to love you and each other with heart, mind, and soul, and we pray.

All: Come Holy Creator's Spirit, Come.

Reader 2: We turn to the South: To your symbol color red the hue of revelation, to your animal sign the Wolf...strong and enduring. The ways call us to balance of Spirit and harmony with all nations, tribes and clans. We invoke your wisdom, grace and goodness of the ages, and we pray.

All: Come Holy Creator's Spirit, Come.

Reader 3: We turn to the West: To your symbol color black the stillness of night, to your sign thunder mighty and bold, to your animal sign the Raven. The ways call us to

balance emotions in the tradition of truth and honesty. We invoke your spirit ways of seeing within the community and its strength to endure, and we pray.

All: Come Holy Creator's Spirit, Come.

Reader 4: We turn North: To your symbol color white the truth of clarity and brightness, to your animal sign, the Bear, which touches us with earthiness and all things growing, to your words calling us to balance our body in the spirit of a good sense and humor. We invoke your spirit of innocence, trust and love. The ways open our eyes to the sacredness of each living thing, and we pray.

All: Come Holy Creator's Spirit, Come.

Reader 5: We turn to complete the circle: To God the Creator who cleanses the world with snow wind and rain, to the Creator's Son, Jesus the Christ, who fills us with mercy and loving embrace of all nations and to the Holy Creator's Spirit who guides us, and we pray.

All: Come Holy Creator's Spirit, Come.

Officiant: Creator, you bent the earth like a bow until it was one, round, shining planet. At your word the land was drawn into mountains and tundra, forests and prairies; the waters were gathered together into rivers, lakes and seas. Many times, when people crossed these seas from other lands they broke the circle of your creation by their greed and violence and they shattered the lives of others. Creator renew the circle of the earth and turn the hearts of all people to one another; that they and all the earth may live and be drawn toward you through the love of Jesus Christ, who lives with you and the Holy Spirit in the circle of the Trinity, forever One. **Amen.**

The Collect of the Day

Officiant: Creator God,

All: from you every family in heaven and earth takes its name. You have rooted and grounded us in your covenant love, and empowered us by your Spirit to speak the truth in love, and to walk in your way towards justice and wholeness. Mercifully grant that your people, journeying together in partnership, may be strengthened and guided to help one another to grow into the full stature of Christ, who is our light and our life. Amen.

Scripture Reading: Isaiah 40:25-31

Psalm 19

Leader: Let us say together the appointed verses of Psalm 19: Alternately by the Half Verse

- 1 The heavens declare the glory of God, * **and the firmament shows his handiwork.**
- 2 One day tells its tale to another, ***and one night imparts knowledge to another.**
- 3 Although they have no words or language, * **and their voices are not heard,**
- 4 Their sound has gone out into all lands, * **and their message to the ends of the world.**
- 5 In the deep has he set a pavilion for the sun; * **it comes forth like a bridegroom out of his chamber; it rejoices like a champion to run its course.**
- 6 It goes forth from the uttermost edge of the heavens and runs about to the end of it again; ***nothing is hidden from its burning heat.**

7 The law of the Lord is perfect and revives the soul; * **the testimony of the Lord is sure and gives wisdom to the innocent.**

8 The statutes of the Lord are just and rejoice the heart; ***the commandment of the Lord is clear and gives light to the eyes.**

9 The fear of the Lord is clean and endures for ever; * **the judgements of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.**

10 More to be desired are they than gold, more than much fine gold, * **sweeter far than honey, than honey in the comb.**

11 By them also is your servant enlightened, * **and in keeping them there is great reward.**

12 Who can tell how often he offends? * **cleanse me from my secret faults.**

13 Above all, keep your servant from presumptuous sins; let them not get dominion over me; * **then shall I be whole and sound, and innocent of a great offense.**

14 Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in your sight, ***O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.**

Gracious creator of heaven and earth, your Word has come among us as the true Sun of righteousness, and the good news of his birth has gone out to the ends of the world. Open our eyes to the light of your law, that we may be purified from sin and serve you without reproach for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Light and our Life. Amen.

Scripture Reading: Philippians 4:4-9

Gradual Hymn: CP 560 God, Whose Almighty Word (v 1 before the Gospel, v 3 after)

The Gospel: John: 1:1-18

Homily

Music for Reflection

Creed

All: We believe in the love of God, embodied in the person of Jesus, spread through the cosmos by the Holy Spirit.

Prayers of the People

Leader: God of our Ancestors, who holds the spirits of our grandmothers and grandfathers and the spirits of our grandchildren, remembering the children, we now pledge ourselves to speak the Truth.

All: And to act upon the Truth we have heard.

Leader: Of the injustices lived; of the sufferings inflicted; of the tears cried; of the misguided intentions imposed; and of the power of prejudice and racism which were allowed to smother the sounds and laughter of the forgotten children.

All: Hear our cries of lament for what was allowed to happen, and for what will never be.

Leader: In speaking and hearing and acting upon the Truth may we, as individuals and as a nation, meet the hope of a new beginning.

All: Great Creator God who desires that all creation live in harmony and peace, remembering the children, we dare to dream of a path of reconciliation. A path where heartfelt apology might lead to a healing of the heart and the chance to restore the circle.

Leader: A path where justice might walk with us all, where respect would lead to true partnership, and where the power to change would come from each heart.

All: Hear our prayer of hope, and guide this country of Canada on a new and different path. Amen.

Confession

Officiant: Come, let us return to the Lord and say:

All: Creator God, in our sin we have avoided your call. Our love for you is like a morning cloud, like the dew that goes away early. Have mercy on us; deliver us from judgment; bind up our wounds and revive us; in Jesus Christ our Lord.

Officiant: The Lord enrich you with grace, and nourish you with many blessings; the Lord defend you in trouble and keep you from all evil; the Lord accept your prayers, and absolve you from your offences, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Savior.

The Peace:

Officiant: The peace of God be always with you.

All: And also with you.

Offertory Music A Place at the Table (Words: Shirley Erena Murray Music: Lori True)

1. For everyone born, a place at the table, for everyone born, clean water and bread, a shelter, a space, a safe place for growing, for everyone born, a star over head...

Refrain: *And God will delight when we are creators of justice and joy,
Yes, God will delight when we are creators of justice, justice, and joy.*

2. For woman and man, a place at the table, revising the roles, deciding to share, with wisdom and grace, dividing the power, for woman and man, a system that's fair....

3. For young and for old, a place at the table, a voice to be heard, a part in the song, the hands of a child in hands that are wrinkled, for young and for old, the right to belong...

4. For just and unjust, a place at the table, abuser, abused, with need to forgive, in anger, in hurt, a mind-set of mercy, for just and unjust, a new way to live...

5. For everyone born, a place at the table, to live without fear, and simply to be, to work, to speak out, to witness and worship, for everyone born, the right to be free...

Prayer over the Gifts

Officiant: Creator, you bless us

All: with many good gifts returned to you from your creation. Feed us with the Bread of Life, your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thanksgiving Prayer

Priest: Blessed are you, Lord God of all creation: through your goodness we have this bread to set before you, which earth has given and human hands have made. It will become for us the bread of life.

All: Blessed be God forever.

Priest: Blessed are you, Lord God of all creation: through your goodness we have this wine to set before you, fruit of the vine and work of human hands. It will become for us the cup of salvation.

All: Blessed be God forever.

Priest: God the Creator is here.

All: God's Spirit is with us.

Priest: Lift up your hearts

All: We lift them to God the Creator

Priest: Let us give thanks to God

All: It is right to offer our thanks and praise.

Priest: God the Creator, our Great Spirit, from the depths of our hearts we give you thanks. We say thank you, now and forever. From the place of the rising sun in the East, to the South where the warm winds blow, from the West where the soft rain comes, to the coldness of the North. We unite with all creation from the four directions to join in the everlasting thanksgiving and praise for the gift of Jesus Christ.

All: Holy, holy holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.

Priest: O Great Spirit, our Creator from whom all holiness comes, we come before you again today. Just as in generations past, like our grandmothers and grandfathers, we come to worship you and acknowledge your greatness. We marvel at your creation. You sent Jesus into creation because people had turned away from you and no longer loved each other, bringing death and destruction. Sharing our living and dying, Jesus opened our eyes and our hearts to understand that we are all relatives and that you are our Great Spirit the Creator.

Stretching out his arms upon the cross, he became a perfect offering for all, uniting in beauty all that is, with all that has been, and with all that ever will be. On the night Jesus was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread, gave thanks to you, broke it, and gave it to the disciples, and said, "Take eat, this is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me." After supper Jesus took the cup of wine; gave thanks, 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 many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me." Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

All: Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.

Priest: In this ceremony which Jesus gave us, we celebrate our salvation. In our offering of praise and thanks, we stand in the memory, strength, and love of Jesus' death, resurrection, and ascension. Remembering, we make our offering.
By your Holy Spirit, make our gifts holy, so that they may be spiritual food and drink. Make us holy, so that we respectfully receive this feast and serve you in each other. United in Christ with all who stand before you on earth and heaven, we worship you, God the Creator, our Great Spirit, in songs and dance of infinite praise. Blessing, honour and glory be yours, here and everywhere, now and forever. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

Officiant: As our Saviour taught us, let us pray,
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.

The Breaking of the Bread:

Officiant: Whoever comes to me shall not hunger.
All: and whoever believes in me shall never thirst.

The Communion:

Officiant: The Gifts of God for the people of God.
All: Thanks be to God.

Music during Communion: CP 73 One Bread, One Body

Prayer after Communion:

Officiant: Let us pray,
All: Great Creator, 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

Dismissal:

Deacon: In the name of the Light that came into the world, go in peace.
People: Thanks be to God.

Closing Music Here I Am Lord

*I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?*

**Refrain: Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.**

*I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my words to them. Whom shall I send? **Refrain...***

*I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will send the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send **Refrain...***

*Today's Liturgy was prepared by All Saint's Church, Minneapolis, MN

The Orange T-Shirt Movement

Phyllis (Jack) Webstad's story in her own words...

I went to the Mission for one school year in 1973/1974. I had just turned 6 years old. I lived with my grandmother on the Dog Creek reserve. We never had very much money, but somehow my granny managed to buy me a new outfit to go to the Mission school. I remember going to Robinson's store and picking out a shiny orange shirt. It had string laced up in front, and was so bright and exciting – just like I felt to be going to school!

When I got to the Mission, they stripped me, and took away my clothes, including the orange shirt! I never wore it again. I didn't understand why they wouldn't give it back to me, it was mine! The color orange has always reminded me of that and how my feelings didn't matter, how no one cared and how I felt like I was worth nothing. All of us little children were crying and no one cared.

I was 13 years old and in grade 8 when my son Jeremy was born. Because my grandmother and mother both attended residential school for 10 years each, I never knew what a parent was supposed to be like. With the help of my aunt, Agness Jack, I was able to raise my son and have him know me as his mother.

I went to a treatment centre for healing when I was 27 and have been on this healing journey since then. I finally get it, that the feeling of worthlessness and insignificance, ingrained in me from my first day at the mission, affected the way I lived my life for many years. Even now, when I know nothing could be further than the truth, I still sometimes feel that I don't matter. Even with all the work I've done!

I am honored to be able to tell my story so that others may benefit and understand, and maybe other survivors will feel comfortable enough to share their stories.