



'Widow's Mite' Uko Williams

Sunday November 7, 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, 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!*

We Gather

Tolling of the Bells

Welcome

Land Acknowledgment

As we gather this day, we wish to humbly acknowledge with gratitude that we stand on the land of the This is the land of the ɫək^wəŋən People, known today as the Esquimalt and Songhees Nations.

We give thanks for this land and all those who have stewarded it; for their stories and for their lives – past, present, and future. We repent of our complicity in symptoms of colonization and commit ourselves to prayerfully seek reconciliation, justice and healing – that we all might listen and learn to be faithful stewards of this good land and live in right relationship.

Bell x 3

Gathering Words

The One who is Love is our firm foundation.

**In times of loss and times of abundance,
God upholds us.**

Though we may be afraid,

We will not be abandoned.

Though the path may be unclear,

The Spirit will guide.

Though the journey is long,

We go together.

Let the people of God take heart.

We rejoice in the assurance of God with us!

Let us pray,
Defender of the exploited, protector of the vulnerable, help us to see clearly in this time of chaos. Do not let us be deceived. Where we are harming or being harmed, give us the courage to disrupt systems of evil in all their forms. Through our hands, our hearts, our community, may thy Kindom come. **Amen**

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

Opening Song: Holy Holy Holy

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
though the eye of sinfulness thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed trinity!

Reginald Heber 1826 / Tune: NICAEA, John B. Dykes / Public Domain

Poem

selected/ written by Benjamin Hertwig
AbbeyChurch Poet-in-Residence

We Proclaim

Psalm 127 *Nisi Dominus*

1 Unless the Lord builds the house, *
their labour is in vain who build it.

**2 Unless the Lord watches over the city, *
in vain the sentinels keep their vigil.**

**It is in vain that we rise so early and go to bed so late;
* vain, too, to eat the bread of toil, for you, O Lord,
give to your beloved sleep.**

3 Children are a heritage from the Lord, *
and the fruit of the womb is a gift.

**4 Like arrows in the hand of a warrior *
are the children of one's youth.**

5 Happy are they whose quiver is full of them! *
They shall not be put to shame
when they contend with their enemies in the gate.

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: Alleluia

Alleluia, alleluia (x4)

Tom Wuest / 2017 / Brass Trumpet Publishing / Used with permission

The Gospel According to Mark (12:38-44)

As Jesus taught, he said, "Beware of the scribes, who like to walk around in long robes, and to be greeted with respect in the marketplaces, and to have the best seats in the synagogues and places of honour at banquets! They devour widows' houses and for the sake of appearance say long prayers. They will receive the greater condemnation." He sat down opposite the treasury, and watched the crowd putting money into the treasury. Many

rich people put in large sums. A poor widow came and put in two small copper coins, which are worth a penny. Then he called his disciples and said to them, "Truly I tell you, this poor widow has put in more than all those who are contributing to the treasury. For all of them have contributed out of their abundance; but she out of her poverty has put in everything she had, all she had to live on."

The Gospel of Christ.

Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ

Sermon

Pamela Welle

Silence

Prayers of the People

During this song, we invite you to offer prayers and light candles as a symbol lament for God's world - and a sign of hope that the world might be made new.

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voices, let them ring
Fill the earth with lamentation!
Cry out abuses of our power
Tell what we lose with every hour
To our greed and degradation
Lord have mercy; Christ have mercy; Lord have mercy.

All creatures winging in the air
Cry out the failures of our care
Fill the sky with lamentation!
Shout through the clouds of smoke and ash
Choked with the fumes of poison gas
Tell us of our degradation
Lord have mercy; Christ have mercy; Lord have mercy.

All creatures hidden in the seas
Lift up your anguished prayers and pleas
Fill the sea with lamentation!
Teach us to see your wonders now
Help us to make a holy vow
Here to halt your devastation
Lord have mercy; Christ have mercy; Lord have mercy.

All creatures dwelling on the land
Join as we lift each heart and hand
Fill the world with lamentation!
Mourn the destruction of our home
Weep with the fear of worse to come
Hear the groans of all Creation
Lord have mercy; Christ have mercy; Lord have mercy.
The Porter's Gate Worship Project, released as part of the #ClimateVigil 2021.

Collect

Confession

You raise the dead to life in the Spirit:

Lord, have mercy.

You bring pardon and peace to the broken in heart:

Christ, have mercy.

You make one by your Spirit the torn and divided:

Lord, have mercy.

In silence, we bring our confessions before God

Silence is kept

Before God, with the people of God, we confess to our brokenness. To the ways we wound our lives, the lives of others, and the life of the world.

Absolution / Assurance

Please rise in body or in spirit

The peace of Christ be always with you!

And also with you.

Offertory Song: Take my Life and Let it be

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee.

Take my moments and my days;

let them flow in endless praise.

Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of thy love.

Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my Kin.

Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.

Take my intellect and use every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine.

Take my heart it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store.

Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal 1874 / Tune: HOLLINGSIDE, John B. Dykes / Public Domain

We Feast

The Invitation

The table of bread and wine is now made ready
and all are welcome.

It is the table of company with Jesus,
and all who love him.

It is the table of sharing with the poor of the world,
with whom Jesus identified himself.

It is the table of communion with the earth, in which
Christ became incarnate.

**Made one in Christ and with God's creation, we offer
these gifts and with them ourselves, a single, holy,
living sacrifice. Amen.**

Iona Community.

Silence

The Lord be with You

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts

We lift them to the Lord

Let us give thanks to our God

It is right to give God thanks and praise.

Holy God how wonderful is the work of your hands, all of creation echoes the music of your praise...

Glory to you forever and ever.

...therefore with all of creation we sing:

Holy Holy Holy Lord

God of power and might

Heaven and earth are full of your glory

Hosanna in the highest

Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord

Hosanna is the highest.

As Jesus was eating with his disciples...

Glory to you forever and ever

...Holy God we give you thanks for the mystery of faith given to us in Jesus your child.

Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again

Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again

Send your Holy Spirit upon us...

...be gathered and made one in your love.

Amen

Silence

As beloved children of a loving parent let us pray:

(as below or in a translation or language of your choosing)

**Our Father (or Mother) 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.**

These are the gifts of God, for the people of God, given for the life of the world.

Thanks be to God! Amen.

All are welcomed to receive at Jesus' table. For those in-house, the bread is gluten-free.

Communion Song: Little Things With Great Love

In the garden of our Savior, no flower grows unseen;
His kindness rains like water on every humble seed.
No simple act of mercy escapes His watchful eye —
for there is One who loves me: His hand is over mine.

In the kingdom of the heavens, no suffering is unknown;
each tear that falls is holy, each breaking heart a throne.
There is a song of beauty on ev'ry weeping eye —
for there is One who loves me: His heart, it breaks with mine.

Oh, the deeds forgotten; oh, the works unseen,
every drink of water flowing graciously,
every tender mercy, You're making glorious.
This You have asked us: do little things with great love,
little things with great love.

At the table of our Savior, no mouth will go unfed;
His children in the shadows stream in and raise their heads.
Oh give us ears to hear them and give us eyes that see —
for there is One who loves them: I am His hands and feet.

Prayer after Communion

Living God, in the eucharist you fill us with new hope.
May the power of your love, which we have known in word
and song and sacrament, continue your healing work
among us, and bring us to the joy you promise. We ask
this in the name of Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

Blessing

We Are Sent

Closing Song: Gonna live so God can use me

I'm gonna live so God can use me
anywhere, Lord, anytime! (2x)

I'm gonna work so God can use
me anywhere, Lord, anytime! (2x)

I'm gonna pray so God can use me
anywhere, Lord, anytime! (2x)

I'm gonna sing so God can use me
anywhere, Lord, anytime! (2x)

I'm gonna live so God can use me
anywhere, Lord, anytime! (2x)
African-American spiritual

Go into this week in the joy and peace of Christ.
Thanks be to God. Amen!

Bell x 3



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