



VICTORIA
PRIDE
WEEK

Wednesday, June 29, 2022

6.00 p.m. Sung Eucharist

Welcome to the Cathedral Church of the Anglican Diocese of British Columbia. Here we respectfully acknowledge that we gather to worship on the ancestral lands of the Esquimalt and Songhees Nations.

About our guest speaker today

Mary Ann Saunders regularly worships with the communities of St. Mary Magdalen and St. Brigid in Vancouver. She is a faculty member at UBC in the School of Journalism, Writing, and Media where she works in the field of writing studies. She also moonlights in the English department, teaching courses in children's literature and transgender literatures.

6.00 p.m. Sung Eucharist

Presider: The Very Reverend M. Ansley Tucker
Musical Setting: New Plainsong Mass (Hurd)

This service is being broadcast live on the Internet. By attending, you acknowledge and consent to the fact that video images of you may appear there.

Prelude: Retrospection

Florence Price (d. 1953)

Dominical Greeting

The Very Reverend M. Ansley Tucker

Dean The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
and the love of God,
and the communion of the Holy Spirit
be with you all.

People **And also with you.**

The Service of Light & Gathering of the Community

Hymn

Tune: Praise, my soul (Common Praise #381)

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet your tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our forebears in distress;
praise him, still the same forever,
slow to chide and swift to bless;
alleluia, alleluia,
glorious in his faithfulness.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
blows the wind and it is gone;
but while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on:
alleluia, alleluia,
praise the high eternal one.

Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face;
sun and moon bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise with us the God of grace.

*Text: Ps. 103; para. Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), alt.
Music: John Goss (1800-1880); desc. Gerald Manning (1943-) ©.*

The Light of Christ in all Colours

Dean The light of Christ reveals all colours.
People **We seek to receive this light.**

Dean The light of Christ dispels the darkness of fear and ignorance.
People **We seek to be healed by this light.**

Dean The light of Christ shines on and through all of creation.
People **We seek to reflect this light.**

Dean The light of Christ is within us in every color of the rainbow.
People **We seek to be this light.**

Leader We light the red candle to remind us of the courage it takes to be
ourselves as God has made us.

Leader We light the orange candle to seek the healing of our hearts from the
wounds of false judgement.

Leader We light the yellow candle to celebrate and claim our authentic
identities.

Leader We light the green candle as we remember our faith in a God who has
made us to be exactly who we are.

Leader We light the blue candle as a sign of hope that all people may find their
unity in God's love.

Leader We light the indigo candle to celebrate our joy in the diversity of God's
creation.

Leader We light the purple candle to seek justice for all people and the whole created order.

Prayer of the Day

remain standing

Dean Let us pray
Loving God, creator of light,
your divine light is so bright
that we would be blinded by it.
Yet, you sent to us Jesus,
who is like a prism that scatters light into every visible colour
so that we might see the differences and commonalities;
shades and hues,
shadows and tones
that are found in life.
In this vision of delightful colour
we see your love for us,
and the unity you desire us to have
with each other and you.
Help us to be bold and courageous
in living all the colours of your light.
People **Amen.**

The Proclamation of the Word

First Reading

Isaiah 43.1-4 / all seated

Reader Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Response to the Reading: Psalm 139.1-16

remain seated

Refrain



Lord your hand will hold me fast.

Lord, you have searched me out and known me;
you know my sitting down and my rising up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.
You trace my journeys and my resting places
and are acquainted with all my ways.

Indeed, there is not a word on my lips,
but you, O Lord, know it altogether.



You press upon me behind and before
and lay your hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is so high that I cannot attain to it. *Refrain*

Where can I go then from your Spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?
If I climb up to heaven, you are there;
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also. *Refrain*

If I take the wings of the morning
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
even there your hand will lead me,
and your right hand hold me fast. *Refrain*

For you yourself created my inmost parts;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
I thank you because I am marvellously made;
your works are wonderful, and I know it well. *Refrain*

My body was not hidden from you,
while I was being made in secret
and woven in the depths of the earth.
Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb;
all of them were written in your book;
they were fashioned day by day,
when as yet there was none of them. *Refrain*

Second Reading
Gospel Acclamation

Acts 15.5-13

All stand and join in singing the Gospel Acclamation as the Book of the Gospels is carried to the chancel step.



Choir Jesus said I am the bread of life;
whoever comes to me will never be hungry.

The Holy Gospel

Priest The Lord be with you.
People **And also with you.**
Priest Hear the Good News of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.
People **Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

John 6.35-39

Priest The Gospel of Christ.
People **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

Homily
Anthem

Mary Ann S. Saunders
Mark McDonald (b. 1987)

There's a wideness in God's mercy
like the wideness of the sea;
there's a kindness in God's justice
which is more than liberty.

There is no place where earth's sorrows
are more felt than up in heaven;
there is no place where earth's failings
have such gracious judgement given.

There is plentiful redemption
in the blood that Christ has shed;
there is joy for all the members
in the sorrows of the Head.

Troubled souls, why will you scatter
like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts, why will you wander
from a love so true and deep?

For the love of God is broader
than the measures of the mind,
and the heart of the Eternal
is most wonderfully kind.

Affirmation of Faith

Laughing Bird, alt. / all standing as able

Dean
All

Let us confess our faith as we say,
We believe in God,
creator of all that is and shall be,
redeemer of all that is less than it could be,
sustainer of our living, our loving, our being.

We believe in the cross of Christ,
drenched in hatred and cruelty,
yet overflowing with God's unquenchable love.

We believe in the pain suffered by Christ:
all our hurts, torments and betrayals
magnified in the purity of love,
and embraced that we might be free.

We believe in the bread of life:
broken and shared, it opens our eyes
to the presence of Christ.

We believe in the good news
offered to us in Jesus,
leading us in the way of life.

We believe in the joy of the Holy Spirit,
poured into our hearts to live with integrity
with courage and resolve.

We believe in love:
in light shining from darkness,
the nature of God, a gift unsurpassed,
a mystery to be fulfilled. Amen.

The Prayers of the People

please stand, sit or kneel as preferred

Leader
People

God of love.
Hear our prayer.

*Handshakes and other forms of touch are not permitted at this time.
Please exchange the peace with your neighbours using a suitable gesture.*

Dean The peace of the Lord be always with you.
People **And also with you.**

The Celebration of the Eucharist

The Preparation of the Gifts—Hymn

Tune: Islington (Common Praise #440)

A basket is passed to receive monetary gifts which will be offered along with bread and wine at the altar. Please use the QR code at the end of the leaflet if you would like to make an online donation. Our donation kiosk at the Quadra Street doors is also available, and donors may register there for a charitable donation receipt.

For all your blessings, Jesus, we praise you,
gracious in mercy, strong to console.
You to our need bring comfort and healing,
love and forgiveness, making us whole.

Daily around us, pain and confusion
crumble our feeble faith into dust.
Yet still we find your love in the darkness,
changing our anxious thoughts into trust.

We carry with us into your presence
prisoners of sickness, sadness, and fear;
grant them to know your peace in their suffering
and new life flowing, for you are near.

Grant us, your servants, grace to work with you,
that in your loving task we may share
mind's understanding, hands skilled for healing,
hearts of compassion, joined in love's care.

Text: Alan Luff (1928-2020), alt. © 1989 Hope Publishing Co.

Music: Ruth Watson Henderson (1932-) ©.

Prayer over the Gifts

New Patterns for Worship, alt.

Dean Though many, we form one body in Christ.
People **We belong to one another.**

Dean By God's grace we have different gifts.
People **We will use them in faith.**
Dean Receive what we offer you this day.
People **Filled with the Spirit we will serve the Lord. Amen.**

The Great Thanksgiving

Liturgy for the Islands, Prayer B / many prefer to stand

Dean The Lord be with you.
People **And also with you.**
Dean Lift up your hearts.
People **We lift them to the Lord.**
Dean Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
People **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

Dean Holy and eternal One,
in whom we live and move and have our being,
you are our origin and our fulfillment;
we praise and thank you for drawing us to this sacred meal.
From the ocean of your primal love,
you fashioned the marvel of creation,
and the beauty of human life.
From this land of towering forests and mist-laden coastlines,
you humble us and affirm the sacred gift of all creation,
calling us to care for everything given and received.
People **Glory to you, source of all life.**

Dean From the earliest days the peoples of these islands and inlets
learned their dependence on your provision,
salmon and deer,
song and ceremony,
dance and painted cedar
hallowed these sacred relationships with all life.
People **Glory to you, source of all life.**

Dean In Jesus Christ, you came into our world
to reveal your glory, reconcile all peoples to yourself,
and make all things new in him.
Now, gathered from many places,
and joining with the saints of every time and place,
we raise our thankful voices in songs of unending praise.

All

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow - er and might,
hea - ven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.
Bless - ed is he whocomes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Dean

Blessed are you, most holy One:
For on the night before he died
Jesus took bread, gave you thanks,
broke it, gave it to all gathered, and said:
“Take, eat, this is my body which is given for you,
do this for the remembrance of me.”

After supper, he took the cup,
gave you thanks, and gave it to them saying:
“Drink this, all of you.
This is my blood of the new covenant
which is given for you,
do this for the remembrance of me.”

People

“Behold, I am with you to the end of the age.”

Dean

Therefore, God of all creation,
we lift this Bread of Life, and this Cup of Salvation.
Send your Holy Spirit on these gifts, and upon us,
that we may know Jesus in the breaking of the bread,
and follow him in lives of selfless service and courageous love.

People

Glory to you, source of all life.

Dean

In the fullness of time reconcile all things in Christ,
and bring us to that heavenly table,
where every tear will be wiped away, and we will feast anew.

Blessing, praise and thanksgiving be to you,
Holy and Eternal One, Undivided Trinity,
One God, now and forever.

People

Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Dean As our Saviour taught us, let us pray,
All say **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

Dean "I am the bread of life," says the Lord.
"Whoever comes to me will never be hungry;
whoever believes in me will never thirst."
All **Taste and see that the Lord is good;
happy are they who trust in him!**

Dean Come to the banquet, for all is now ready.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Fraction Anthem

many prefer to be seated

All

Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the world: have mer - cy on us.

Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the world: have mer - cy on us.

Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the world: grant us peace.

The Communion

All are welcome to receive communion, which will be distributed at a standing station at the head of each side aisle. Please follow the directions of the usher. For those who wish, it is once again permitted to receive from the chalice. A reminder, however, that intinction (or dipping the bread into the cup) is considered unsafe, and is thus not permitted.

Anthem: Confitemini Domino

Jacques Berthier (d. 1994)

*Confitemini Domino. Quoniam bonus.
Confitemini Domino, alleluia!*

Come and fill our hearts with your peace. You alone, O Lord are holy.
Come and fill our hearts with your peace, alleluia!

Prayer after Communion

please stand

Dean Glory to God,
All **whose power working in us
can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine;
Glory to God from generation to generation,
in the Church and in Christ Jesus,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

The Blessing
Hymn

Tune: How Can I Keep from Singing (Common Praise #401)

My life flows on in endless song
above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though far-off hymn
that hails a new creation.

Refrain

No storm can shake my inmost calm,
while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth,
how can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife,
I hear that music ringing;
it sounds and echoes in my soul;
how can I keep from singing?

Refrain

What though the tempest 'round me roar,
I hear the truth it liveth.
What though the darkness 'round me close,
songs in the night it giveth. *Refrain*

When tyrants tremble, sick with fear,
and hear their death knells ringing;
when friends rejoice both far and near,
how can I keep from singing? *Refrain*

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
a fountain ever springing.
All things are mine since I am his;
how can I keep from singing? *Refrain*

*Text: St. 1-2, Robert Lowry (1826-1899); st. 3, Doris Plenn.
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Music: Attrib. Robert Lowry (1826-1899), alt.*

The Sending Forth of the Community

The Dismissal

Priest Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Voluntary: Fuga sopra il Magnificat, BWV 733

J.S. Bach (d. 1750)

Thank you for being part of today's service.



Assisting with the Liturgy

Sidespeople Maureen Applewhaite, Malcolm Read

Verger Canon Elaine Ellison

Servers Cyrus Chan, Ian MacDonald, Bob Fearnley

Readers Cyrus Chan, Kit Pearson

Prayers of the People Marilyn Taylor, Ian MacDonald

Eucharistic Ministers Sue MacRae, Martha McGinnis

Musicians The Pride Choir
Ami Elfert, *Organ Scholar*
Mark McDonald, *Assistant Director of Music*

Assisting Clergy The Reverend Stephanie Wood
The Venerable Alastair Singh-McCollum
The Reverend Ross Bliss



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