

ST. COLUMBA ANGLICAN-UNITED CHURCH

Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost
August 11, 2024
Anglican Holy Eucharist
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Mission Statement

As followers of Jesus the Christ, our church is a community called to love, honour, worship, and serve God. We invite others to share our Christian journey as we grow in faith and engage in ministry in our town and mission in our world.

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Leader: regular font ~ **All: bold font** ~ *Sung words: bold italics* ~ Asterix* stand as you are able

Welcome

Land Acknowledgement

THE COMMUNITY GATHERS BEFORE GOD

Gathering Song: MV 30 *It's a Song of Praise to the Maker*

*It's a song of praise to the Maker,
the thrush sings high in the tree.
It's a song of praise to the Maker,
the gray whale sings in the sea,
And by the Spirit you and I
can join our voice to the holy cry
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.*

*It's a call of life to the Giver,
when waves and waterfalls roar.
It's a call of life to the Giver,
when high tides break on the shore,
And by the Spirit you and I
can join our voice to the holy cry
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.*

*It's a hymn of love to the Lover;
the bumblebees hum along.
It's a hymn of love to the Lover;
the summer breeze joins the song,
And by the Spirit you and I
can join our voice to the holy cry
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.*

*It's the chorus of all creation;
it's sung by all living things.
It's the chorus of all creation;
a song the universe sings,
And by the Spirit you and I
can join our voice to the holy cry
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.*

Words: Ruth Duck; Music: Ron Klusmeier

Call to Worship

We meet in the name of God, Creator of the universe,
source of all humanity: mother and father of all. **AMEN.**

We meet in the name of Jesus, Word made flesh,
saviour of fallen humanity, lover of all. **AMEN.**

We meet in the name of the Holy Spirit, Lord and giver of life,
midwife of new humanity, inspirer of all. **AMEN.**

Come then, eternal God
**BE PRESENT HERE,
BEFRIEND US HERE,
RENEW US HERE.**

Collect

Almighty God, you send your Holy Spirit to be the life and light of your Church. Open our hearts to the riches of your grace, that we may bring forth the fruit of the Spirit in love, joy, and peace; through Jesus the Christ our LORD who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, One GOD, now and forever. **Amen.**

THE STORY OF FAITH IS PROCLAIMED

Hutlilala's! Listen as God's Word is proclaimed!

Psalm Reflection: **MV 120 My Soul Cries Out**

***My soul cries out with a joyful shout
that the God of my heart is great,
And my spirit sings of the wondrous things
that you bring to the ones who wait.
You fixed your sight on your servant's plight,
and my weakness you did not spurn,
so from east to west shall my name be blest.
Could the world be about to turn?***

***My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears for the dawn draws near,
and the world is about to turn!***

***Though I am small, my God, my all,
you work great things in me,
and your mercy will last from the depths of the past
to the end of the age to be.
Your very name puts the proud to shame,
and to those who would for you yearn,
you will show your might, put the strong to flight,
for the world is about to turn.***

***My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears for the dawn draws near,
and the world is about to turn!***

From the halls of power to the fortress tower,

***not a stone will be left on stone.
Let the king beware for your justice tears
ev'ry tyrant from his throne.
The hungry poor shall weep no more,
for the food they can never earn;
there are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed,
for the world is about to turn.***

***My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears for the dawn draws near,
and the world is about to turn!***

***Though the nations rage from age to age,
we remember who holds us fast:
God's mercy must deliver us
from the conqueror's crushing grasp.
This saving word that our forebears heard
is the promise which holds us bound,
'til the spear and rod can be crushed by God,
who is turning the world around.***

***My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears for the dawn draws near,
and the world is about to turn!***

Words and arrangement: Rory Cooney, Music: traditional melody, Ireland.

Epistle: Ephesians 4: 25-5:2

HYMN: MV 79 Spirit, Open My Heart

***Spirit, open my heart
to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love,
in receiving and in giving,
Spirit, open my heart.***

***God, replace my stony heart
with a heart that's kind and tender.
All my coldness and fear
to your grace I now surrender.***

***Spirit, open my heart
to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love,***

***in receiving and in giving,
Spirit, open my heart.***

***Write your love upon my heart
as my law, my goal, my story.
In each thought, word, and deed,
may my living bring you glory.***

***Spirit, open my heart
to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love,
in receiving and in giving,
Spirit, open my heart.***

***May I weep with those who weep,
share the joy of sister, brother.
In the welcome of Christ,
may we welcome one another.***

***Spirit, open my heart
to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love,
in receiving and in giving,
Spirit, open my heart.***

Words: Ruth Duck Music: traditional melody, Ireland; arr. Arthur G. Clyde.

May God be with you!

And also with you!

The Holy Gospel of Jesus the Christ according to John.

Glory to you Christ our Saviour.

**Gospel: John 6: 35, 41-51*

The Gospel of Christ.

Praise to you Jesus the Christ.

Reflection: The Rev. Christine Muise

Prayers for the Day

Let us prepare ourselves for the day before us, and claim its potential sent by God.

Let us pray.

We bring to God our concerns for today. ... *(add your concerns)*

Sing: *Lord in your mercy; hear our prayer.*

We bring to God the people of today. ... *(free prayer)*

Sing: *Lord in your mercy; hear our prayer.*

We pray for ourselves. ... (free prayer)
Sing: *Lord in your mercy; **hear our prayer.***

God, give us wisdom before we speak, understanding while we listen, Sensitivity towards those we meet, and the perspective of your kingdom in which to see the things of the earth. Bring us to the day's ending blessed through having shared the days beginning. In Christ's name we ask this.
AMEN.

The Peace

Christ who has nourished us, is our peace. Strangers and friends, siblings, young, old and in-between, he has broken down the barriers to bind us to him and to each other. Having tasted his goodness, let us share his peace.

The peace of Christ be always with you.
And also with you. (*share the peace*)

*Offertory hymn: **Don't Tell Me of a Faith that Fears**

***Don't tell me of a faith that fears to face the world around;
don't dull my mind with fickle thoughts of grace without a ground.***

***I need to know that God is real, I need to know that Christ can feel
the need to touch and love and heal the world, including me.***

***Don't speak of piety and prayers divorced from human need;
don't talk of spirit without flesh like harvest without seed.***

***I need to know that God is real, I need to know that Christ can feel
the need to touch and love and heal the world, including me.***

***Don't sate my soul with common sense distilled from ages past,
Inept for those who fear the world's about to breathe its last.***

***I need to know that God is real, I need to know that Christ can feel
the need to touch and love and heal the world, including me.***

***Don't set the cross before my eyes unless you tell the truth
Of how the LORD who finds the lost was often found uncouth.***

***I need to know that God is real, I need to know that Christ can feel
the need to touch and love and heal the world, including me.***

***So let the Gospel come alive in actions plain to see,
In imitation of the One whose love extends to me.***

***I need to know that God is real, I need to know that Christ can feel
the need to touch and love and heal the world, including me.***

Words: John L. Bell

Prayer over the Gifts

God, receive all we offer you this day, and grant that in this Eucharist we may be enriched by the gifts of the SPIRIT. We ask this in the name of Jesus the CHRIST, our LORD. **Amen.**

Invitation:

He was always the guest.

In the homes of Peter and Jairus, Martha and Mary, Joanna, and Susanna, he was always the guest.

At the meal tables of the wealthy where he pled the case of the poor, he was always the guest.

Upsetting polite company, befriending isolated people, welcoming the stranger, he was always the guest.

But here, at this table, he is the host.

Those who wish to serve him, must first be served by him,
those who want to follow him, must first be fed by him,
those who would wash his feet, must first let him make them clean.

For this is the table where God intends us to be nourished;
this is the time when Christ can make us new.

So come, you who hunger and thirst
for a deeper faith, for a better life, for a fairer world.

Jesus Christ, who has sat at our tables,
now invites us to be guests at his.

The story

What we do here, we do in imitation of what Christ first did.
To his followers in every age, Jesus gave an example and command
rooted in the experience he shared with his disciples
in an upstairs room in Jerusalem.

On the night on which he was betrayed,
and as they were sitting at a meal,
Jesus took a piece of bread and broke it.
He gave it to his disciples saying,
'This is my body. It is broken for you. Do this to remember me.'
Later, after they had eaten, he took a cup of wine and said,
'This cup is the new relationship with God made possible because of my death. Drink this all of
you, to remember me.'

So now we do as Jesus did.
We take this bread and this wine,

the produce of the earth and fruit of human labour.
In these, Jesus has promised to be present;
through these, Christ can make us whole.

Let us pray.

May God 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.

It is indeed right, for you made us,
and before us, you made the world we inhabit,
and before the world, you made the eternal home in which,
through Christ, we have a place.

All that is spectacular, all that is plain have their origin in you;
all that is lovely, all who are loving point to you as their fulfillment.

And grateful as we are for the world we know and the universe beyond our ken, we particularly
praise you, whom eternity cannot contain, for coming to earth and entering time in Jesus.

For his life which informs our living,
for his compassion which changes our hearts,
for his clear speaking which contradicts our harmless generalities,
for his disturbing presence, his innocent suffering, his fearless dying,
his rising to life breathing forgiveness,
we praise you and worship him.

Here too our gratitude rises for the promise of the Holy Spirit,
who even yet, even now, confronts us with your claims
and attracts us to your goodness.

Therefore we gladly join our voices to the song of the Church
on earth and in heaven: (MV 203 Sanctus and Benedictus)

***O holy, holy, holy God, O God of time and space.
All earth and sea and sky above bear witness to your grace.
Hosanna in the highest heaven, creation sings your praise.
And blessed is the One who comes and bears your name always!***

And now, lest we believe that our praise alone fulfills your purpose,
we fall silent and remember him who came
because words weren't enough.

Setting our wisdom, our will, our words aside,
emptying our hearts, and bringing nothing in our hands,
we yearn for the healing, the holding, the accepting, the forgiving
which Christ alone can offer. (*silence*)

Merciful God, send now, in kindness,
your holy Spirit to settle on this bread and wine
and fill them with the fullness of Jesus.

And let that same Spirit rest on us,
converting us from the patterns of this passing world,
until we conform to the shape of him whose food we now share.
AMEN.

Fraction:

Among friends, gathered round a table,
Jesus took bread, and broke it, and said,
'This is my body- broken for you'

Later he took a cup of wine and said,
'This is the new relationship with God
made possible because of my death.
Take it, all of you, to remember me.

Jesus, first born of Mary, **HAVE MERCY ON US.**
Jesus, Saviour of the world, **HAVE MERCY ON US.**
Jesus, monarch of heaven, **GRANT US PEACE.**

Sharing of the Meal

He whom the universe could not contain, is present to us in this bread.
He who redeemed us and called us by name now meets us in this cup.
So take this bread and this wine.
In them God comes to us so that we may come to God.

HYMN: MV 138 My Love Colours Outside the Lines

***My love colours outside the lines,
exploring paths that few could ever find;
and takes me into places where I've never been before,
and opens doors to worlds outside the lines.***

***My Lord colours outside the lines,
turns wounds to blessings, water into wine;
and takes me into places where I've never been before,
and opens doors to worlds outside the lines.***

***We'll never walk on water if we're not prepared to drown,
body and soul need a soaking from time to time.
And we'll never move the gravestones if we're not prepared to die,
and realize there are worlds outside the lines.***

***My soul longs to colour outside the lines,
tear back the curtains, sun, come in and shine;***

***I want to walk beyond the boundaries where I've never been before,
throw open doors to worlds outside the lines.***

***We'll never walk on water if we're not prepared to drown,
body and soul need a soaking from time to time.
And we'll never move the gravestones if we're not prepared to die,
and realize there are worlds outside the lines.***

***My soul longs to colour outside the lines,
tear back the curtains, sun, come in and shine;
I want to walk beyond the boundaries where I've never been before,
throw open doors to worlds outside the lines.***

Words and music: Gordon Light.

Concluding Prayer

Let us pray. In gratitude, in deep gratitude for this moment,
this meal, these people, we give ourselves to you.

Take us out to live as changed people
because we have shared the Living Bread
and cannot remain the same.

Ask much of us, expect much of us,
enable much by us, encourage many through us.

So Creator, may we live to your glory,
both as inhabitants of earth and citizens of the commonwealth of heaven.

AMEN.

GRACE: Johnny Appleseed: The Lord is good to me!

Announcements:

Please remember to bring in canned or dry goods for our community cupboard and blessing box.
Focus: National Day for Truth and Reconciliation Local Support

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