



Pentecost + 4 – June 28, 2020

Please submit your prayer requests in the YouTube chat or email to admin@emmauscommunity.ca to be included in prayers of people.

Tolling of the Bells From Alana Levandoski / CCLI

Welcome Matthew Humphrey
Land Acknowledgement / Bell x 3

Invocation: Come Holy Spirit Come (vs 1,4)
 Come, Holy Spirit, come;
 Let thy bright beams arise;
 Dispel the darkness from our minds,
 And open all our eyes.

Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
 Our minds from bondage free;
 Then we shall know, and praise, and love
 The Holy Trinity.
 from Pentecost Songs, released June 7, 2011
 Hiram Ring, alt. Pageant Music / CCLI

Opening Words

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

Opening Song: Wisdom and Grace

Refrain: Teach us to number our days
 That we may apply our hearts to Your ways
 Teach us to number our days
 With wisdom and grace.

You've been our home and our dwelling
 Our place in all generations.
 Before the earth or the mountains were formed,
 Lord, You were God. *Refrain.*

Now the span of our lives,
 It is made of sorrow and labor
 As the days pass away like the grass
 How soon we are gone. *Refrain.*

O let the work of our hands,
 Set Your favor upon us.
 O establish the word of our hands,
 May Your kingdom come! *Refrain.*
 Sandra McCracken Drink Your Tea Music 2015 / CCLI

Poem and Opening Collect: Excerpt from Yehuda Amichai's The Real Hero

read by Marilyn Gough EC

Reading: Genesis 22:1-14 Chivonne Graff

Song: Gospel Acclamation
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! 2x

Reading: Matthew 10: 40-42
 Rob Crosby-Shearer, EC
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
 1985 Fintan O'Carroll; OCP Publications. / OneLicense

Sermon: Roxy Humphrey, EC
Bell / Silence / Bell

The Creed

We believe in God almighty
 maker of all heaven and earth
 And in Jesus Christ our Saviour
 God's own Son of matchless worth
 By the Spirit was conceived
 of the Virgin Mary Born
 God in whom we have believe-ed –
 God almighty Three-in-one.

Suffered under Pontius Pilate,
 on the cross, He bled and died;
 Placed within the grave so silent,
 where for three days He did lie;
 Then the stone-sealed tomb was empty;
 we believe He did arise;
 Triumphed o'er the grave forever,
 over death He is the Christ.

Into heaven He ascended –
 seated at God's own right hand
 'Til He comes again in glory,
 gracious judge o'er every land;
 We confess the Holy Spirit
 who was sent through Christ the Son
 Who is Lord and giver of life –
 God, the Spirit, Three-in-One.

We believe the Church of Jesus,
 catholic, it e'er remains;
 We are one through all the ages
 the communion of the saints.
 We believe sins are forgiven,
 +that our bodies shall be raised
 Everlasting life the promise –
 may God's holy name be praised!
 Tune: Beach Spring

Prayers of the People Catherine Pate

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

Bell / silence is kept / bell

Together: **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

The Peace

The Offertory Song: How Firm A Foundation

How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord,
is laid for your faith in his excellent Word!
What more can he say than to you he has said,
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed;
for I am your God, and will still give you aid;
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call you to go,
the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
for I will be with you, your troubles to bless,
and sanctify to you your deepest distress.

When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,
my grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply;
the flame shall not hurt you; I only design
your dross to consume and your gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."
John Rippon's A Selection of Hymns 1787 – author "K"

Prayer Over the Gifts

The Holy Eucharist

*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 God thanks and praise...*

(occasionally: Glory to You forever and ever!)

The Sanctus:

*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 in the highest.*

The Memorial Acclamation:

*Christ has died! Christ is risen!
Christ will come again!*

Eucharistic Prayer adapted - St. Lydia's Table, Brooklyn,

The Lord's Prayer:

As beloved children of our loving Parent,
we pray as Jesus taught us:

***Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be
Thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be
done, on earth as in it is 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
for the sake of the world. Feed on Christ in your
hearts through faith with thanksgiving. **Amen.**

Communion Song: Jehovah Jirah

(a Liz Dieleman original)

Prayer After Communion

The Blessing

Closing Hymn: Every Grain of Sand

In the time of my confession,
in the hour of my deepest need
When the pool of tears beneath my feet
floods every newborn seed
There's a dying voice within me
reaching out somewhere
Toiling in the danger and the morals of despair
Don't have the inclination
to look back on any mistake
Like Cain, I now behold this chain
of events that I must break
In the fury of the moment
I can see the master's hand
In every leaf that trembles,
in every grain of sand

Oh, the flowers of indulgence
and the weeds of yesteryear
Like criminals, they have choked the breath of
conscience and good cheer
The sun beams down
upon the steps of time to light the way
To ease the pain of idleness
and the memory of decay
I gaze into the doorway
of temptation's angry flame
And every time I pass that way
I'll always hear my name
Then onward in my journey
I come to understand
That every hair is numbered
like every grain of sand

I have gone from rags to riches
in the sorrow of the night
In the violence of a summer's dream,
in the chill of a wintry light

In the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space
In the broken mirror of innocence
on each forgotten face
I hear the ancient footsteps
like the motion of the sea
Sometimes I turn, there's someone there,
other times it's only me
I am hanging in the balance
of the Maker's perfect plan
Like every sparrow falling,
like every grain of sand
Bob Dylan, 1981

Sending:

God in peace to love and serve the Lord!

Thanks be to God. Alleluia!

Bell x 3