



Pentecost + 24
November 15, 2020 + 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, single, married, 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.

Covid-19 Reminders:

- Please keep your physical distancing at 2m and sit accordion to the signage.
- Follow the arrows.
- Please refrain from singing. Having said this, many of our songs were written as prayers - and we encourage you to pray this song as the band sings!
- If you use the washroom, please use spray and paper towel to sanitize surfaces that you touch.
- Communion is only currently offered in bread and masks and extra hand sanitizers are used in distribution.
- Masks are strongly encouraged and should be worn when moving around the church or nearing others.

Welcome and Announcement / Land Acknowledgement

Bell x3

Opening Responses

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!

Song: I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest; Lay down, O weary one, lay down Your head upon my breast." I came to Jesus as I was, so weary, worn, and sad; I found in him a resting place, and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give The living water; thirsty one, stoop down, and drink, and live." I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life-giving stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in him

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light; Look unto me, your morn shall rise, and all your day be bright." I looked to Jesus, and I found in him my star, my sun; And in that light of life I'll walk till trav'ling days are done. Source: text: Horatius Bonar; tune: traditional English / Public Domain

Poem and Collect

when someone sneezes, a leftover

By Danusha Laméris I've been thinking about the way, when you walk down a crowded aisle, people pull in their legs to let you by. Or how strangers still say "bless you" from the Bubonic plague. "Don't die," we are saying.

And sometimes, when you spill lemons from your grocery bag, someone else will help you pick them up. Mostly, we don't want to harm each other. We want to be handed our cup of coffee hot, and to say thank you to the person handing it. To smile at them and for them to smile back. For the waitress to call us honey when she sets down the bowl of clam chowder,

and for the driver in the red pick-up truck to let us pass. We have so little of each other, now. So far from tribe and fire. Only these brief moments of exchange. What if they are the true dwelling of the holy, these fleeting temples we make together when we say, "Here, have my seat," "Go ahead — you first," "I like your hat."

Let us pray:

Almighty God, you sent your Son Jesus Christ to be the light of the world.

Free us from all that darkens and ensnares us, and bring us to eternal light and joy; through the power of him who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**. BAS

The Readings

Psalm 90, selected verses

Chanted

To you I lift up my eyes, to you enthroned in the heavens. As the eyes of servants look to the hand of their masters, and the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, So out eyes look to you, O Lord our God, until you show us your mercy.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy, for we have had more than enough of contempt.

Too much of the scorn of the indolent rich, and of the derision of the proud.

[ending with] ...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.

Song: Hard Times

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears, while we all sup sorrow with the poor.

There's a song that will linger forever in our ears, oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus: It's the song, a sigh of the weary, hard times, hard times, come again no more.

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door, oh, hard times, come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay, there are frail forms fainting at the door. Though their voices now are silent, their pleading looks still say, oh, hard times come again no more. *Chorus*

It's a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave, it's a wail that is heard upon the shore. It's a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave, oh, hard times come again no more. *Chorus* Source: American folk tune. Stephen Foster (1858). Public Domain.

Let us prepare our hearts to hear the gospel. *Please stand in body or in spirit.*

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, Alleluia x 2
Call us, Good Shepherd, we listen for you,
Wanting to see you in all that we do,
We would the gate of salvation pass through: Alleluia.

O filii et filiae / 1494 / Public Domain. Verse: Marty Haugen / OneLicense

Gospel: Matthew 25: 14-30

A reading from the Gospel according to Matthew. Jesus said, "For it is as if a man, going on a journey, summoned his slaves and entrusted his property to them; to one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one, to each according to his ability. Then he went away. The one who had received the five talents went off at once and traded with them, and made five more talents. In the same way, the one who had the two talents made two more talents. But the one who had received the one talent went off and dug a hole in the ground and hid his master's money. After a long time the master of those slaves came and settled accounts with them. Then the one who had received the five talents came forward, bringing five more talents, saying, 'Master, you handed over to me five talents; see, I have made five more talents.' His master said to him, 'Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been trustworthy in a few things, I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master.' And the one with the two talents also came forward, saying, 'Master, you handed over to me two talents; see, I have made two more talents.' His master said to him, 'Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been trustworthy in a few things, I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master.' Then the one who had received the one talent also came forward, saving, 'Master, I knew that you were a harsh man, reaping where you did not sow, and gathering where you did not scatter seed; so I was afraid, and I went and hid your talent in the ground. Here you have what is yours.' But his master replied, 'You wicked and lazy slave! You knew, did you, that I reap where I did not sow, and gather where I did not scatter? Then you ought to have invested my money with the bankers, and on my return I would have received what was my own with interest. So take the talent from him, and give it to the one with the ten talents. For to all those who have, more will be given, and they will have an abundance; but from those who have nothing, even what they have will be taken away. As for this worthless slave, throw him into the outer darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

... The Gospel of Christ. Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ

Alleluia, Alleluia x 2 O filii et filiae / 1494 / Public Domain

Sermon: Kieran Wilson

Bell / Silence / Bell

Affirmation of Faith

Please stand in body or in spirit.

Hear, O Israel the Lord our God, the Lord is one. Love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind, and with all your strength. This is the first and the great commandment. The second is like it: Love your neighbour as yourself. There is no commandment greater than these.

Prayers of the People

During this time, the sacrament of anointing (offered with a cotton swab at this time of Covid). You are welcomed to come forward for this ancient healing practice - or to stay in your pews and pray for the healing of the world.

Healer of Our Every Ill

Refrain: Healer of our every ill, light of each tomorrow, give us peace beyond our fear & hope beyond our sorrow.

You who know our fears and sadness, grace us with your peace and gladness; Spirit of all comfort, fill our hearts. *Refrain*.

In the pain and joy beholding how your grace is still unfolding, give us all your vision, God of love. *Refrain*.

Give us strength to love each other, every sister, every brother; Spirit of all kindness, be our guide. *Refrain*.

You who know each thought and feeling, teach us all your way of healing; Spirit of compassion, fill each heart. *Refrain*. Marty Haugen / OneLicense

There is a Balm in Gilead

Ref: There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole, there is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin-sick soul.

Sometimes I feel discouraged and think my work's in vain, but then the Holy Spirit revives my soul again. *Refrain*.

If you can't preach like Peter, if you can't pray like Paul, Go home and tell your neighbor, "He died to save us all." *Refrain.* Trad. African-American Spiritual

Confession

Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbour. *Bell. Silence is kept.*

[Together we say...] God of all mercy, we confess that we have sinned against you, opposing your will in our lives. We have denied your goodness in each other, in ourselves and in the world you have created. We repent of the evil that enslaves us, the evil we have done and the evil done on our behalf. Forgive, restore and strengthen us through our Saviour Jesus Christ, so that we may abide in your love and serve only your will. Amen.

Absolution and/or Assurance of Grace

Offertory Song: It is Well with my Soul

When peace like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll; Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say "It is well, it is well, with my soul."

Refrain: It is well, (it is well), With my soul, (with my soul). It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control, That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul. *Refrain*

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought! My sin, not in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! *Refrain*

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, A song in the night, oh my soul! *Refrain*Source: Horatio Spafford/Philip Bliss / CCLI or Public Domain.

Prayer Over The Gifts

Eternal God, you are the strength of the weak and the comfort of sufferers, receive all we offer you this day; turn our sickness into health and our sorrow into joy. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord. **Amen.**

Eucharistic Prayer

Presider: The Lord be with you. **Cantor: And also with you.** Presider: Lift up your hearts

Cantor: We lift them to the Lord.

Presider: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. Cantor: It is right to give God thanks and praise.

Presider: Holy God, How wonderful is the work of your

hands... a justice that would never fail. Cantor: Glory to you forever and ever.

...Therefore with the company of heaven and all of your creation we sing:

Cantor: 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.

Presider: While Jesus was eating with his disciples...: "Take, this is my body. Do this in remembrance of me." **Cantor: Glory to you forever and ever.**

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Presider: As supper was ending... do this in remembrance of me. Cantor: Glory to you forever and ever.

Presider: Holy God we give you thanks for the mystery of faith given to us in Jesus your Child:

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

Presider: Send your Holy Spirit ...and made one in your love. Amen. Cantor and people: Amen

As beloved children of a loving parent we pray as Jesus taught us... (this may be said in a language or paraphrase of your choice, or as below):

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in 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, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Silence.

These are the gifts of God for the people of God given for the life of the world. Feed on Christ in your hearts through faith with thanksgiving! **Thanks be to God! Amen.**

All are welcome to receive at Christ's table. If you would prefer gluten-free, please let the person distributing know.

Song: Lamb of God (Agnus Dei)



Lacey Brown/Poor Clare / Church of The Apostles (Seattle) - used with permission

Communion Song: Lord of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, Whose trust, ever child-like no cares can destroy, Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray, Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane & the lathe, Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray, Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace, Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day. Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.
Jan Struther - Hope Publishing / OneLicense / tune: SLANE, trad. Irish Melody -

Prayer after Communion

God of tender care, in this eucharist we celebrate your healing love for us and for all people. May we show your love in our lives and know its fulfilment in your presence. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord. **Amen.**

The Blessing

Closing Song: Felix Culpa

God who watches over you will never slumber nor sleep. God who watches over you will never slumber nor sleep. O, my child, lay your burdens down, lay them at my feet. God who watches over you will never slumber nor sleep. Alana Levandoski / CCLI

Sending

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

Thanks be to God. Alleluia



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