

The Feast of the Ascension Bluegrass Vespers

May 16, 2021 – 4pm

Welcome and Announcements Bell x 3

OPENING WORDS:

Meagan Crosby-Shearer

Let our prayer be set forth in your sight as incense **The lifting up of our hands the evening sacrifice**

Because Jesus ascended and sits at the right hand of God, a new world has broken into ours a world in which justice does come for the poor, freedom comes for the prisoners, and healing for the sick.

Because Jesus ascended and sits at the right hand of God, a new community has been formed—

a community that loves and cares for all members,

a family that welcomes all who are abandoned and rejected, a place where all find a place of belonging.

Because Jesus ascended and sits at the right hand of God, a new creation has begun all that was distorted is being restored, all that is corrupted is being renewed, all that was broken is being made whole.

Because Jesus ascended and draws all creation to the aching heart of God, **God's new world has begun!**¹

Light and peace to you in Jesus Christ the risen and ascended one.

¹Litany for Ascension Day Christine Sine [alt]

Sung Procession and Evening Hymn (Phos Hilaron)



Song: Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne; hark, how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own. Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and hail him as thy matchless king through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of love – behold his hands and side, rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified. No angels in the sky can fully bear that sight, but downward bend their burning eyes at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave and rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save. His glories now we sing, who died and rose on high, who died, eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of years, the potentate of time, creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime. All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me; thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity. Public Domain: Text: Godfrey Thring, Matthew Bridges / Composer: George J. Elvey

Song: Jesus Built a Bridge to Heaven Jesus built a bridge to Heaven. A mighty, mighty bridge to Heaven. Jesus built a bridge to Heaven, With three nails, and two cross-ties.

Took His people by the hand. Led them 'cross that barren land. Pharaoh chased them night and day, But the angel of the Lord kept him away.

A humble carpenter by trade. You'll know him by the works he made. No towers of stone, nor works of steel, But a wooden cross on a wind swept hill. No boulevard, no avenue. Not a road by man can carry you. A highway built by hands unseen, To that city of gold for eternity. Duncan / Grant / Rounder Records / CCLI **Poem** by our Poet-in-Residence Benjamin Hertwig.

Song: When the Roll is Called up Yonder When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain: When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glory of his resurrection share; When his chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. *Refrain*.

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun; Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care. Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. *Refrain*. James Milton Black / 1893 / Public Domain

Psalm 93:

read by Chivonne Graff

The Lord is king; he has put on splendid apparel; the Lord has put on his apparel and girded himself with strength. He has made the whole world so sure that it cannot be moved; Ever since the world began, your throne has been established; you are from everlasting.

The waters have lifted up, O Lord, the waters have lifted up their voice; the waters have lifted up their pounding waves. Mightier than the sound of many waters, mightier than the breakers of the sea, mightier is the Lord who dwells on high. Your testimonies are very sure, and holiness adorns your house, O Lord, for ever and for evermore.

Song: Psalm 36



A READING FROM THE BOOK OF ACTS read by Catherine Pate In the first book, Theophilus, I wrote about all that Jesus did and taught from the beginning until the day when he was taken up to heaven, after giving instructions through the Holy Spirit to the apostles whom he had chosen. After his suffering he presented himself alive to them by many convincing proofs, appearing to them during forty days and speaking about the kingdom of God. While staying with them, he ordered them not to leave Jerusalem, but to wait there for the promise of the Father. "This," he said, "is what you have heard from me; for John baptized with water, but you will be baptized with the Holy Spirit not many days from now." So when they had come together, they asked him, "Lord, is this the time when you will restore the kingdom to Israel?" He replied, "It is not for you to know the times or periods that the Father has set by his own authority. But you will receive power when the Holy Spirit has come upon you; and you will be my witnesses in Jerusalem, in all Judea and Samaria, and to the ends of the earth." When he had said this, as they were watching, he was lifted up, and a cloud took him out of their sight. While he was going and they were gazing up toward heaven, suddenly two men in white robes stood by them. They said, "Men of Galilee, why do you stand looking up toward heaven? This Jesus, who has been taken up from you into heaven, will come in the same way as you saw him go into heaven." ... The word of the Lord...

Sermon:

Rev. Aaron Miller

(https://www.foxesandfowl.ca/ https://uhillcongregation.squarespace.com/)

Song: Hard Times Let us pause in life's pleasures and count it's 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: Tis the song, the 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, here are frail forms fainting at the door Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say; Oh, hard times come again no more. *Chorus*

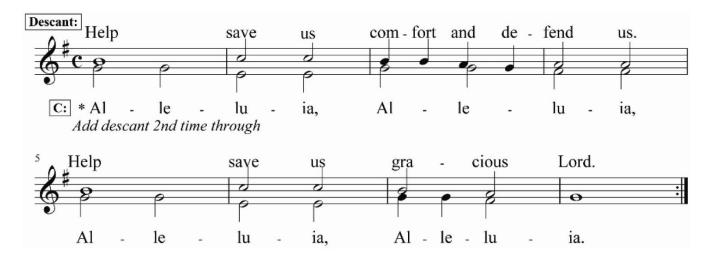
Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave, tis a wail that is heard upon the shore Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave; Oh, hard times come again no more. *Chorus.* Stephen Foster 1854 / Parlour Song / Public Domain.

Sung Creed:



Song: Prayers of the People





Collect (collecting prayer)

Creator God, source of wisdom and wonder, wrap us in the blanket of your love, and give us the strength and courage to carry on with our journey. May we follow Jesus into the new creation, and await with joy the coming of the Spirit. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, **Amen**

The Lord's Prayer

Feel free to speak in a language, translation or paraphrase

Blessing

In the leaving in the letting go let there be this to hold onto at the last:

the enduring of love the persisting of hope the remembering of joy

the offering of gratitude the receiving of grace the blessing of peace.-Jan Richardson

Go in peace, with the hope, courage and love of God. **Thanks be to God. Amen. Alleluia!**

Closing Gospel Medley: Will the Circle / I'll Fly Away / Higher Ground

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

I was standing by my window On a cold and cloudy day When I saw the hearse come rolling For to carry my mother away.

refrain: Will the circle be unbroken? By and by Lord, by and by There's a better home awaiting In the sky Lord, in the sky.

Well, I went back home, home was lonely For my mother she was gone And all my family there was cryin' For our home felt sad and alone.*refrain*

Undertaker, undertaker Undertaker please drive slow For that body you are haulin' Lord, I hate to see her go. *refrain The Carter Family*. *Traditional*

I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is over, I'll fly away To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

Refrain: I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have grown,I'll fly away Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away. *Refrain*

Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away To a land where joy will never end, I'll fly away! *Refrain.* 1929 Alfred E. Brumley. Public Domain

Higher Ground

I'm pressing on the upward way New heights I'm gaining everyday Still praying as I onward bound Lord, plant my feet on higher ground. *Refrain:* Lord, lift me up and let me stand By faith on heaven's table land A higher plane than I have found Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

My heart has no desire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay Tho' some may dwell where these abound My prayer, my aim is higher ground. *Refrain*

I want to scale the utmost height And catch a gleam of glory bright But still I'll pray till heaven I've found Lord, lead me on to higher ground. *Refrain* Words: Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1898. Tune: Charles H. Gabriel, 1902. Public Domain.

Settings – Processional Song, Evening Hymn, Psalm 36, Prayers of the People from **Mountain Vespers** by Kent Gustavson. © Kent Gustavson. All Rights Reserved. <u>www.kentgustavson.com</u>. Creed is taken from **Light into the World: Hope for a New Day**. © Kent Gustavson. All Rights Reserved. www.kentgustavson.com. Published by Owl Mountain Music, Inc.



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