



Bartimaeus by Pamela Suran

<http://www.pamelasuran.com/Portfolio.aspx?lid=7&itemview=62>

Sunday October 24, 2021 + 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.

The AbbeyChurch worships, prays, plays and gathers on the traditional and unceded lands of the Songhees and Esquimalt Nations.

*Come as you are, people of the Spirit...
Filled with the breath of God!*

We Gather

Tolling of the Bells

Welcome

Matt

Land Acknowledgment

Rob

Bell x 3

Let us pray,

God-Among-Us, in and through these bodies of ours, your presence moves. In our touch and our tears. In the ways we depend on each other for life. In every practice of care, you take on flesh. That you could be so close as our own breath, our own bodies, our own being can be difficult for us to believe. Help us in our unbelief.* Still our turmoil so we can hear the cries around and within us. Open our eyes to see your reign of justice and bind up those places within ourselves and the world that need mending.

Draw us forward with the strength, love, and courage of Jesus that we might give ourselves to the ministry of healing and reconciliation. Amen *© 2020 *enfleshed*

Opening Song: Come to the Water

Sung by Caroline

Oh let all who thirst, let them come to the water.

And let all who have nothing,
let them come to the Lord.

Without money, without price
Why should you pay the price,
except for the Lord.

And let all who seek, let them come to the water.

And let all who have nothing,
let them come to the Lord.

Without money, without strife
Why should you spend your life,
except for the Lord.

And let all who toil, let them come to the water.

And let all who are weary, let them come to the Lord.

All who labor, without rest
How can your soul find rest,

except for the Lord.

And let all the poor, let them come to the water.
Bring the ones who are laden,
bring them all to the Lord.
Bring the children, without might
Easy the load and light, come to the Lord.

John Foley, S.J. / © 1978, John B. Foley, SJ, and OCP Publications

Poem

selected/ written by Benjamin Hertwig
AbbeyChurch Poet-in-Residence

We Proclaim

Read by Matthew

A READING FROM THE BOOK OF JEREMIAH (31:7-13)
For thus says the Lord: Sing aloud with gladness for Jacob, and raise shouts for the chief of the nations; proclaim, give praise, and say, "Save, O Lord, your people, the remnant of Israel." See, I am going to bring them from the land of the north, and gather them from the farthest parts of the earth, among them the blind and the lame, those with child and those in labor, together; a great company, they shall return here. With weeping they shall come, and with consolations I will lead them back, I will let them walk by brooks of water, in a straight path in which they shall not stumble; for I have become a parent to Israel, and Ephraim is my firstborn. Hear the word of the Lord, O nations, and declare it in the coastlands far away; say, "He who scattered Israel will gather him, and will keep him as a shepherd a flock." For the Lord has ransomed Jacob, and has redeemed him from hands too strong for him. They shall come and sing aloud on the height of Zion, and they shall be radiant over the goodness of the Lord, over the grain, the wine, and the oil, and over the young of the flock and the herd; their life shall become like a watered garden, and they shall never languish again. Then shall the young women rejoice in the dance, and the young men and the old shall be merry. I will turn their mourning into joy, I will comfort them, and give them gladness for sorrow.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

The Gospel

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO MARK (10:46-52)

Read by Dianne

They came to Jericho. As Jesus and his disciples and a large crowd were leaving Jericho, Bartimaeus son of Timaeus, a blind beggar, was sitting by the roadside. When he heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth, he began to shout out and say, "Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me!" Many sternly ordered him to be quiet, but he cried out even more loudly, "Son of David, have mercy on me!" Jesus stood still and said, "Call him here." And they called the blind man, saying to him, "Take heart; get up, he is calling you." So throwing off his cloak, he sprang up and came to Jesus. Then Jesus said to him, "What do you want me to do for you?" The blind man said to him, "My teacher, let me see again." Jesus said to him, "Go; your faith has made you well." Immediately he regained his sight and followed him on the way.

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

Sermon

Meagan

Silence

Reflection Song: All of Your Ways Are Peace

Caroline

All of Your ways are peace x2
Though we are pressed on ev' - ry side,
we trust that You are peace.

All of Your ways are true x2
Though we have heard so ma - ny lies,
we trust Your words are true.

All of Your ways are just x2
Though we may say it through our tears,
we trust that You are just.

All of Your ways are peace (4x)

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We Are Sent

Closing Song: O For A Thousand Tongues to Sing

Sung by Rob and Meagan

O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of God's grace!

My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honours of your name.

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease,
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life and health and peace.

He speaks, and listening to his voice,
new life and dead receive,
the mournful broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe

Charles Wesley / Tune: AZMON, C. G. Gläser / Public Domain

Blessing

Go into the world rejoicing in the abundant gifts of the
Spirit!

Thanks be to God. Amen!

Bell x 3

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