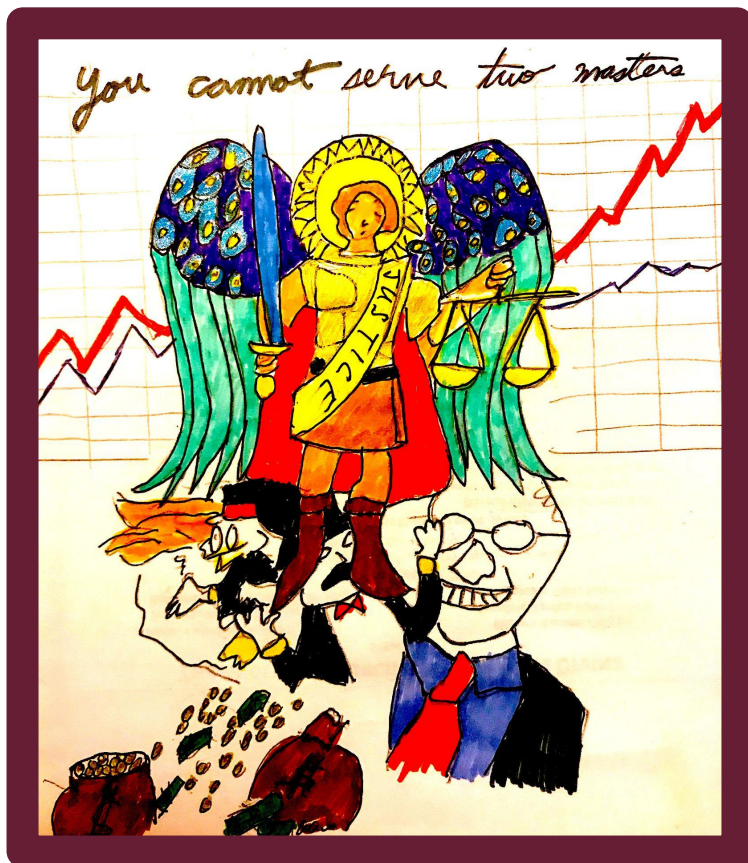
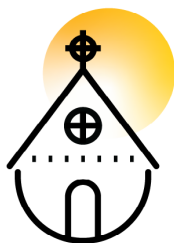


Epiphany + 6

February 13, 2022 + 4pm



Original drawing: Matthew Cook



THE
ABBHEY
CHURCH

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, 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 lands of the ɫkʷəŋən People, known today as the Esquimalt and Songhees Nation.

Come as you are, people offering their lives in the beautiful struggle of faith...

We Gather

Announcement Loop
Tolling of the Bells
Welcome

Bell x 3

In the midst of a world aching in pain

We gather together to remember the Good News.

The Spirit of the Living God still moves among us today!

When truth breaks through the lies of evil...

When the complicit awaken...

**When the hungry, thirsty, and weary are tended with
care and all have a place to dwell in safety...**

When we recognize each other as beloved...

God takes on flesh among us, in ways great and small.

Thanks be to God, who brings us Life.

Let us pray,

Holy One, Liberator of the captive and Lover of the
outcast, may your Spirit move among us. Keep us fixated
on Sacred Possibilities of a world rich in justice and
overflowing with love. Do not let us get distracted from the
causes of our neighbour or swept away by the spirit of
despair. For in you, we trust we are more powerful than
we can even begin to imagine. Thanks be to you who
makes it so, O God. **Amen.** - *enfleshed*

During the next song AbbeyKids set the altar.

Gathering Song: Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
great David's greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed,
his reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
to set the captive free;
to take away transgression,
and rule in equity.

He comes with succor speedy
to those who suffer wrong;
to help the poor and needy,
and bid the weak be strong;
to give them songs for sighing,
their darkness turn to light,
whose souls, condemned and dying,
are precious in his sight.

He shall come down like showers
upon the fruitful earth;
love, joy, and hope, like flowers,
spring in his path to birth.
Before him on the mountains,
shall peace, the herald, go,
and righteousness, in fountains,
from hill to valley flow.

To him shall prayer unceasing
and daily vows ascend;
his kingdom still increasing,
a kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
his covenant remove;
his name shall stand forever;
that name to us is love.

James Montgomery, 1821 / Tune: ELLACOMBE / Public Domain

Poem

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

We Proclaim

A Reading from 1 Kings *(17:8-16, Wil Gafney trans.)*

The word of the Holy One to Elijah was, “Get up, go to Zarephath, which is part of Sidon, and settled there; watch now, I have commanded a widow woman there to provide for you.” And Elijah got up and went to Zarephath. Then he came to the gate of the town, and look! a widow woman was there gathering sticks; so he called to her and said, “Bring me, please, a little water in a vessel, that I may drink.” She went to bring it, and he called to her and said, “Bring me, please, a bit of bread

in your hand.” Then she said, “As the Holy One your God lives, if I had a cake. There is only a handful of flour in a jar, and a little oil in a jug. Now look, I am gathering two sticks, then I will go home and prepare the oil and flour for myself and for my child; we will eat it, and we will die.” Then Elijah said to her, “Fear not; go and do as you have said, only make me a little cake of it and bring it to me first, then make something for yourself and your child afterwards. For thus says the Holy One the God of Israel: The jar of flour will not empty and the jug of oil will not decrease until the day that the Holy One grants rain upon the earth.” She went and she did as Elijah said, and she and he, and her household, ate for many days. The jar of flour did not empty and the jug of oil did not decrease according to the word of the Holy One that God spoke through Elijah.
...The word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God**

The Psalm: Psalm 146 (*Wil Gafney trans.*)

Hallelujah! Praise the Ageless One, O my soul!

I will praise the Ever-Living God all my life;

I will sing praises to my God throughout my living.

Put not your trust in the great, nor in any child of earth,
for there is no help in them.

**When they breathe their last, they return to earth,
and in that day their thoughts perish.**

Happy are these for whom the God of Rebekah's line is their
help, whose hope is in the Creator of All, their God.

**Maker of heavens and earth, the seas,
and all that is in them; keeping faith forever.**

Bringer of justice to the oppressed,

bringer of bread to the hungry;

the Compassionate God sets the prisoners free.

**The All-Seeing God opens the eyes of the blind,
the Just God lifts up those who are bowed down;**

The Righteous God loves the righteous.

The Mother of All cares for the stranger,

orphan and widow she bears up,

but the way of the wicked she confounds.

**The Majestic One shall reign forever, your God, O Zion,
from generation to generation. Hallelujah!**

The Gospel Acclamation: Alleluia

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Jerry Sinclair / © 1972, Renewed 2000 by Manna Music, Inc., (ASCAP) / OneLicense

The Gospel

Let us proclaim the Gospel from the rooftops.

With our words and with our lives!

A reading from the Gospel according to St. Luke (4:16-27; *Wil Gafney trans.*) Now Jesus came to Nazareth, where he had been nurtured and went, according to his practice on the day of the sabbath, to the synagogue. And he stood up to read. Then was given him the scroll of the prophet Isaiah. He unrolled the scroll and found the place where it was written:

“The Spirit of the Most High is upon me,

because God has anointed me

to proclaim good news to those who are poor.

God has sent me to preach liberation to those who are captives

and recovery of sight to those who are blind,

to liberate those who are oppressed,

to proclaim the year of the Most High’s favor.”

Then Jesus rolled up the scroll, gave it back to the attendant, and sat down and every eye of all in the synagogue looked intently at him. Then he began to speak to them, saying, “Today this scripture has been fulfilled in your hearing.” And all bore witness to him and marveled at the gracious words that came from his mouth. They said, “Is not this Joseph’s son?” Then Jesus said to them, “Of course you all will quote me this proverb, ‘Doctor, cure yourself!’ And you all will say, ‘The things we have heard you did at Capernaum, do here in your hometown.’” And Jesus said, “Truly I tell you, no prophet is accepted in their hometown, But I speak truth to you all, there were many widows in Israel in the days of Elijah, when the heavens were closed three years and six months, and there was a severe famine over all the land. Yet, Elijah was sent to none of them, rather to Zarephath in Sidon, to a widow woman. And there were also many lepers in Israel in the time of the prophet Elisha, and none of them was cleansed except Naaman the Syrian.”...Let us proclaim the Gospel from the rooftops.

With our words and with our lives!

We repeat the sung acclamation

Silence for Reflection**The Apostles Creed**

We believe in God Almighty,
Maker of all heav'n 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 believed:
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 'ere 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.
Mindy Deckard; arr. Bruce Benedict / Rob C-S verses © 2006 Cardiphonia Music / CCLI

Our Prayers

The Confession

Let us take a moment in silence to bring before God the places in our lives which need cleansing, healing, wholeness and renewal.

Silence.

Together we say: **We confess that we have not beheld your glory in each other and in your creation. We have too often broken our word and hurt each other. We have too often taken the easy way instead of the right way. Guide us into your paths of holiness and justice so that we may live in right relation with you, each other and your whole creation.**

Absolution or Assurance of Grace

The Peace

Beloved in Christ, The peace of the Lord be always with you
And also with you.

*We acknowledge the face of Christ in each other
with a nod or bow.*

Offertory: Let Us Break Bread Together on Our Knees

Let us break bread together on our knees.

Let us break bread together on our knees.

When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,

O Lord have mercy on me.

Let us drink wine together on our knees.

Let us drink wine together on our knees.

When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,

O Lord have mercy on me.

Let us praise God together on our knees.

Let us praise God together on our knees.

When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,

O Lord have mercy on me.

African-American spiritual / Public domain

We Feast

Prayer Over The Gifts / Invitation

We gather together because we believe God is up to something - something new, something courageous, something hopeful. And we know this new thing will not come from sources on high, but will be birthed from the ground up, from within, from around us. And so we come to your Table O God, hungry for a taste of your Kindom. Receive all we offer you this day and anoint us with your Spirit. **Amen.**

Enfleshed [alt]

Silence

The Holy Eucharist

(chanted) 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 God of Love

It is right to give God thanks and praise.

Holy God how wonderful is the work of your hands, all of creation echoes the music of your praise...

... and a justice that would never fail.

Glory to you forever and ever.

Through countless generations...

...therefore with all of creation we sing:

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.

As Jesus was eating with his disciples...

...Holy God we give you thanks for the mystery of faith given to us in Jesus your child.

Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again

Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again

Send your Holy Spirit upon us...

...be gathered and made one in your love. *(Chanted)*

Amen.

The Prayer of Jesus

As beloved children of a loving parent let us pray:

**O Great Spirit, our *Father from above, (*or Parent)
we honour your name as sacred and holy.**

**Bring your good road to us,
where the beauty of your ways
in the spirit-world above
is reflected in the earth below.**

**Provide for us day by day
All the things we need for each day.**

**Release us from the things we have done wrong,
in the same way we release others
for the things done wrong to us.**

**Guide us away from the things that tempt us
to stray from your good road,
and set us free from the evil one and his worthless
ways... May it be so!**

First Nations Version: An Indigenous Translation of the New Testament, 2021. Alt.

Silence is kept.

These are the gifts of God, for the people of God, given for the
life of the world. **Thanks be to God! Amen.**

All are welcomed to receive at Jesus' table!

*For those in-house the bread is gluten-free. It may contain dairy
and/or almond flour. If you'd like a dairy or nut free option,
please let the presider know.*

Communion Song: Daughters of Zion

When will the truth come out?
When will Your justice roll down?
When will Your kingdom come
And evil be undone?
When will the wicked kneel
And the abused be healed?
When will our sisters speak
With no more shame or fear?

Refrain How long? How long?
When will the daughters of Zion rejoice
In the house of the Lord?

Out of the miry clay
We will rise up someday
Sorrow won't always last
The dark will surely pass
Woe to the wicked ones
For what their hands have done
God is our righteous judge
And He will raise us up. *Refrain*

So let Your justice roll down, Let Your justice roll down! *Refrain*
Rose, Wardell, Zach / © 2019 Integrity Worship/PG Songs And Hymns/ASCAP / CCLI

Prayer after Communion

Let us pray. Gracious God, in this meal you have drawn us to your heart, and nourished us at your table with food and drink. Bind us together by your spirit that we might live into your hopes for us, a community centered in Christ and rich in compassion, commitment, courage, and care. May it be so.

Amen. *Evangelical Lutheran Worship, Enfleshed.*

We Are Sent

Blessing

Closing Song: Every Time I Feel the Spirit

Refrain Ev'ry time I feel the Spirit
moving in my heart, I will pray.
Yes, ev'ry time I feel the Spirit
moving in my heart, I will pray.

Upon the mountain when my God spoke,
out of God's mouth came fire and smoke.
All around me, it looked so fine,
I asked my Lord if all was mine. *Refrain*

Jordan River, chilly and cold,
it chills the body, but not the soul.
There ain't but one train that's on this track,
it runs to heaven and runs right back. *Refrain*

African American spiritual / Public Domain

Sending

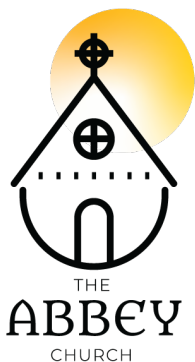
Go in the liberating love of Christ.

Thanks be to God. Amen.

Bell x 3



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