



Baptism of Christ by John the Baptist Broken Copper, Tony Hunt 1942-Victoria, British Columbia: Kwakiutl



Come as you are, Beloved companions in the Spirit - offering our lives in the beautiful struggle of faith...

Welcome to the AbbeyChurch - The Sunday worship of the Emmaus Community.

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 of how to follow jesus into this world.

We invite and celebrate 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 radical love binds us together in unity as we gather each week at Jesus' table of welcome... Welcome!

The AbbeyChurch worships, prays, plays and gathers on the traditional lands of the ləkʷəŋən People, known today as the Esquimalt and Songhees Nation.

<u>We Gather</u>

Opening Loop Tolling of the Bells Welcome & Land Acknowledgment

Bell x 3

God our Creator, who is the parent of us all, feed us with your love, **Gather us together as a mother hen so we may become your family, your presence in this world.**

Son of God, who has come to rule our hearts with justice and peace, **bring us into the friendship of your Kingdom the expansive embrace of your reign.**

Spirit of the living God, who stirs the waters of creation, continue to move our hearts, to encounter the life that is you, waiting, eager life that fills us full and forms us, bringing us back, again and again, into the image that you created us to be.

Triune God, we gather to encounter your life among us! A Trinity Poem/Prayer by Phu Luu.(Alt.)

Please rise in body or in spirit for our opening song

Opening Song: Praise With Joy the World's Creator Praise with joy the world's creator, God of justice, love and peace, Source and end of human knowledge, Force of goodness without cease. Celebrate the Maker's glory, Power to rescue and release.

Praise the Son who feeds the hungry, Frees the captive, finds the lost, Heals the sick, upsets religion, Fearless both of fate and cost. Celebrate Christ's constant presence -Friend and Stranger, Guest and Host. Praise the Spirit sent among us Liberating truth from pride, Forging bonds where race or gender, Age or nation dare divide. Celebrate the Spirit's treasure -Foolishness none dare deride.

Praise the Maker, Son and Spirit, One God in Community, Calling us to leave behind Faith's ghettos and obscurity. Thus the world shall yet believe When shown Christ's vibrant unity. Text: John L. Bell; Graham Maule/ One License / Tune: LAUDA ANIMA, John Goss

Poem A Conversation with Mary Oliver's "On Losing a Home" for the People of Abbey Church, by Benjamin Hertwig

We Proclaim

A reading from 2 Peter 1:16-18

(Translation by the Rev. Dr. Wilda Gafney)

For we did not follow sophisticated mythologies when we made known to you all the power and coming of our Redeemer Jesus Christ, rather we had been eyewitnesses of his majesty. For Christ from God the Sovereign received honor and glory, a voice came to him from the Majestic Glory, saying, "This is my Son, my Beloved, with whom I am well pleased."And we ourselves heard this voice that came from heaven, while we were with him on the holy mountain. ...The word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God**

Bell. Silence. Bell



OUT OF THE depths have I called you, O Lord; Lord, héar my voice; *let your ears consider well the voice of my /supplication.

If you, Lord, were to note what is dóne amiss, * O Lord, /who cóuld stand?

For there is forgiveness with you; * therefore you /shall bé feared.

I wait for you, O Lord; my soul waits for you; * in your word /is my hope.

My soul waits for you, O Lord, more than sentinels for the mórning * more than sentinels /for thé morning.

O Israel, wait for the Lord, * for with the Lord /there is mercy;

With God there is plenteous redémption, * and God shall redeem Israel from /all théir sins.

Please rise in body or spirit as we prepare to hear the Gospel

Gospel Acclamation: Spirit of the Living God

Spirit of the Living God, fall afresh on me, Spirit of the Living God, fall afresh on me. Break me, melt me, mold me, fill me. Spirit of the Living God, fall afresh on me. Daniel Iverson / © 1935, 1963 Birdwing Music (ASCAP) / One License

Let us proclaim the Gospel from the rooftops With our words and with our lives

A reading from the Gospel of Matthew (28:16-20) (Translation by the Rev. Dr. Wilda Gafney)

Now the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain to which Jesus sent them. And when they saw him, they bowed down worshipping him; but some doubted. Then Jesus came and said to them saying, "All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and teaching them to obey everything that I have commanded you. Now look, I am with you always, to the end of the age."

...Let us proclaim the Gospel from the rooftops **With our words and with our lives**

Sermon

Matt Humphrey, EC

Song: Nothing To Fear

When you pass through the waters I will be with you And the depths of the river shall not overwhelm When you walk through the fire you will not be burned I am the Lord, I am the Lord

Refrain: And there is nothing to fear, nothing to fear There is nothing to fear, nothing to fear For I am with you always

In the depths of your sorrow I wept beside you When you walked through the shadow I drew you near Yesterday, today, tomorrow, always the same I am the Lord, I am the Lord *Refrain*

What can separate you from My perfect Love? Do not fear Paul Zach, Audrey Assad / @ 2019 Integrity Worship Music / CCLI

The Apostles Creed

I believe in God, the Maker Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit, And born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heav'n, and is seated at the right hand of the Maker. He will come again to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen. © Ryan Flanigan Music / Common hymnal Digital / CCLI

Song: God Is With Us

God is with us, we are not alone Christ is present here, the Spirit moves within us Let us give thanks to God in memory and hope Tom Wuest / Brass Trumpet Publishing / Used with permission

Collecting our prayers we offer them saying,

Holy One, help me now to unclutter my life, to organize myself in the direction of simplicity. Teach me to listen to my heart; teach me to welcome change, instead of fearing it. Loving God, I give you the stirrings inside me. I give you my discontent. I give you my restlessness. I give you my doubt. I give you my despair. I give you all the longings I hold inside. Help me to listen to these signs of change, of growth; help me to listen seriously and follow where they lead through the breathtaking empty space of an open

door. Amen. (Shane Claiborne, Jonathan Wilson-Hartgrove, Enuma Okoro)

The Peace

The peace of the risen Lord be always with you. **And also with you!**

We acknowledge the face of Christ in each other

The Offertory: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee. Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee, which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee, though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see, only thou art holy; there is none beside thee, perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! All thy works shall praise thy name in earth, and sky and sea. Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed Trinity! Text: Reginald Heber / Tune: NICAEA, John B. Dykes / Public domain We set our table and celebrate the diversity of financial and spiritual gifts offered by the community this week!

<u>We Feast</u>

Prayer Over The Gifts / Invitation to the Table

Come, Holy Spirit, and bless these gifts. Bless our bodies through which we live our faith. Bless this community, that together we might be bold in our witness to your radical love. Recieve all that we offer you this day and make us one as you are one. Amen. **Amen.**

Silence

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 God our thanks and praise **It is right to give God our thanks and praise**.

Holy God how wonderful is the work of your hands... And a justice that would never fail... **Glory to you forever and ever**

And so with all Creation we sing... 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.

As Jesus was eating with his disciples... Glory to you forever and ever

As supper was ending Jesus took the wine... Glory to you forever and ever

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, will come again.

Send your Holy Spirit upon us and upon these gifts... **Amen**

The Prayer of Jesus

As beloved children of a loving parent let us pray:

Our Father (Mother/Source) in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen.

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! 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.) Juice is in the small cups. Wine is in the common cup.

Communion Song: The Lorica

I bind unto myself today The gift to call on the Trinity The saving faith where I can say Come three in one, oh one in three

Be above me, as high as the noonday sun Be below me, the rock I set my feet upon Be beside me, the wind on my left and right Be behind me, oh circle me with Your truth and light I bind unto myself today The love of Angels and Seraphim The prayers and prophesies of Saints The words and deeds of righteous men

God's ear to hear me God's hand to guide me God's might to uphold me God's shield to hide me Against all powers deceiving Against my own unbelieving Whether near or far

I bind unto myself today The hope to rise from the dust of earth The songs of nature giving praise To Father, Spirit, Living Word Gayle Salmond / © 2008

Communion Song: Mothering God

Mothering God, you gave me birth in the bright morning of this world. Creator, source of ev'ry breath, you are my rain, my wind, my sun.

Mothering Christ, you took my form, offering me your food of light, grain of new life, and grape of love, your very body for my peace.

Mothering Spirit, nurt'ring one, in arms of patience hold me close, so that in faith I root and grow until I flow'r, until I know. Text: Jean Janzen / One License / Tune: MARYTON, Henry Percy Smith / Public domain

Prayer after Communion

Trinity of Love, one God in perfect community, you root and ground us in your faithful and ever abiding love. Send us from this place - fed be your meal and held close by your spirit of courage and peace. We ask in Jesus' name. **Amen.** Please rise in body or Spirit

Blessing

We Are Sent

Closing Song: Turn! Turn! Turn!

Refrain: To everything—turn! turn! turn! There is a season—turn! turn! turn! And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time to be born, a time to die A time to plant, a time to reap A time to kill, a time to heal A time to laugh, a time to weep *Refrain*

A time to build up, a time to break down A time to dance, a time to mourn A time to cast away stones A time to gather stones together *Refrain*

A time of love, a time of hate A time of war, a time of peace A time you may embrace A time to refrain from embracing *Refrain*

A time to gain, a time to lose A time to rend, a time to sew A time for love, a time for hate A time for peace, I swear it's not too late!

Sending

Enticed by justice, called by truth, where the Spirit leads, we strive to follow. In discernment, we have searched our hearts. We have listened for love's demands. Wisdom has revealed it is a time for parting. No longer can we stay.

We know leaving can be a holy thing. Like an exodus. Or a new seed planted. A chance for new life to grow. We feel the hope of living our conviction. We feel the release of letting go. We acknowledge, too, the sorrow present. What was once a place of belonging. Now, a home no longer ours. We feel the losses, as we remember the gifts we received. We grieve over all that might have been.

Gently, these feelings intertwine. A multiplicity of truths mingle. We carry them with us. The sweet and the sharp. And we turn our attention to new beginnings.

Creating spaces where love can grow unencumbered.

God bless our parting.

God send us with courage.

God lead us in the ways of liberation.

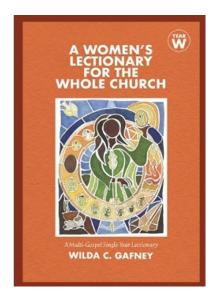
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Go in the wild, animating power of the Spirit to love God and serve the people! **Thanks be God. Alleluia!**

Postlude: You Shall Go Out With Joy!

You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace, And the mountains and the hills will break forth before you. There'll be shouts of joy and the trees of the fields will clap, will clap their hands.

And the trees of the fields will clap their hands (x3) While you go out with joy. Text: Steffi G. Rubin; Music: Stuart Dauermann / © 1975 Lillenas Publishing Company / One License



The Women's Lectionary

As a liturgical church, we join the wider church in a common set of readings each week in worship, called a Lectionary.

However, the 3-year Revised Common Lectionary (RCL) has many limitations in terms of what stories are centered and told - and more importantly, those that are not.

Since last Advent, we at AbbeyChurch have taken our weekly readings from the Women's Lectionary for the Whole Church Year (Year W) - and will do so for the rest of this year!

The Rev. Wilda Gafney (ordained in the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church and The Episcopal Church USA - part of the Anglican Communion) has put together this alternate set of readings which includes a new Womanist translation of the Biblical texts. Her translations contrast our traditional readings in important ways – such as rendering the personal pronouns and titles for God in the feminine (which you will find weekly as we say/sing her Psalm translations) and centering the unnamed women in the genealogies and accounts of historic figures in the Hebrew Bible. This centers the long overlooked or neglected figures in our Bible reading.

Our aim in adopting this lectionary is to recover a deeper and more liberating reading of the Biblical text, even as we confess and confront the ways our reading of these stories has done much historic violence and harm to so many.



The art featured on our leaflet this week is "*The Baptism of Christ by John the Baptist*" By Kwakwaka'wakw artist, Broken Copper, Tony Hunt (1942-2017) Victoria, British Columbia. Here are his words about the piece:

"John the Baptist is presented as a shaman. He wears red cedar bark clothing, as is the Kwakiutl custom in important ceremonies. The raven rattle he holds symbolizes his status among other chiefs. Around his waist is a belt depicting the sisiutl, a mythical being with a head at each end of its body and a head in the middle of its torso. Christ is shown as a young man wearing the red cedar bark regalia associated with sacred ceremonies. He is kneeling on a ceremonial cedar chest, which was owned only by the highestranking chiefs: to possess such a chest allows a chief to give away endless amounts of wealth and power for the benefit of all.

The dove is depicted descending from heaven as a Thunderbird in its half-human and half-mythical form. The Thunderbird is all-powerful and is associated with the creation myth.

I have completed this commission with the same respect given the traditions and art of my ancestors as taught to me by my grandfather, Chief Mungo Martin.

Although our cultures differ, within both traditions there appears a creator and 'historic' figures who have dedicated themselves to the spiritual and secular well-being of mankind. I sincerely hope that through this very important project a greater understanding of native culture will result in a spiritual harmony for all peoples of this world."

On the road again!

At our community meeting on May 29, we confirmed our summer rhythm and plans for this season of transition! Please take note of the following dates and details:

Abbey Church 2022 summer rhythm

June 5 – 600 Richardson (Pentecost) 4pm June 12 – 600 Richardson June 19 - Discover Ləkwəŋən Victoria 10 am June 24 - Open meal at belmont house 530 pm June 26 – Pride Festival and March *email if you want to walk together!* GBD at 4pm at Belmont House July 10 – GBD 1702 Belmont House July 24 – 1702 Belmont House Aug 7 – New Space (to be confirmed June 15) Aug 21 – New Space Aug 28-Sept 4 - Wild Church Pilgrimage Sept 4 – Willows Beach outdoor worship Sept 11 – Blessing of bikes and backpacks Sept 18 - Community celebration and potluck



admin@emmauscommunity.ca www.abbeychurch.ca

250 208 7296 (pastoral cell monitored regularly)

We would love to connect! Call, text or email to set up a coffee or walk.