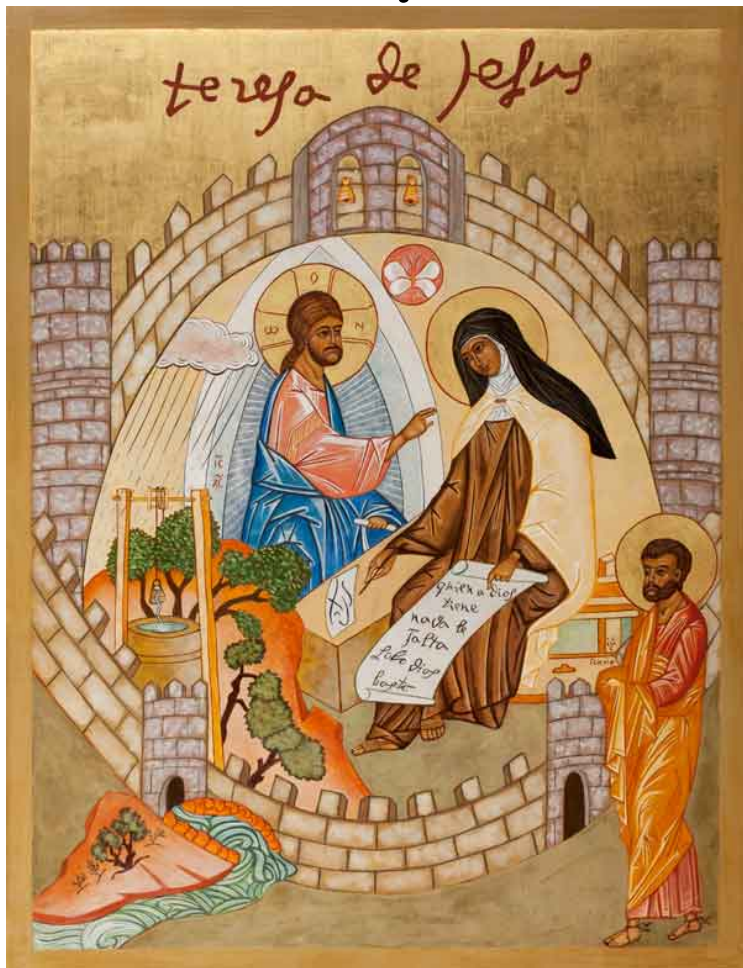


The AbbeyChurch + October 15, 2023 St Teresa of Avila - Mystic and Reformer



“The icon shown here was written by the Melkite sisters from the Monastery of the Annunciation in Nazareth. The icon depicts union with Jesus at the centre of the soul's interior castle. The butterfly is a symbol of spiritual transformation. Teresa holds in her hand a copy of her prayer: 'Let nothing trouble you, let nothing frighten you, all things are passing, God alone is unchanging, patience obtains everything, who possesses God wants for nothing, God alone suffices.' The four waters of prayer are shown, and St Joseph keeps protective watch over the entrance.”



THE
ABBHEY
CHURCH

We Gather
Teresa of Avila
Mystic and Monastic Reformer, 1582

Opening Loop
Tolling of the Bells
Welcome and Announcements

Bell x 3

Land Acknowledgement and Opening Words

We gather with gratitude for the first peoples' of this land. For the Ləkʷəŋən people, known today as the Songhees and Esquimalt Nations - for their language and culture, for their care and ways of being in creation.

It is by grace that we are who we are:

We are creatures living in a world of wonders, we are Beloved of God, we are companions together

It is by grace that Jesus calls us and bids us to follow:

We are called amidst our fears, our uncertainties, our hopes, our hungers, our longing and our belonging.

It is by grace that we are together to hear again this sacred story and to more fully become who we are:

We are people of sacrament, story and song. We are people of faith, hope, and love. For this we give thanks! Amen.

*Please rise in body or in spirit as we sing
& the AbbeyKids set the table...*

Opening Song: Come Thou Fount

Come thou fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet
sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it
mount of thy redeeming love.

Here I find my greatest treasure;
hither by thy help I've come
And I hope by thy good pleasure
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger
wandering from the fold of God.
He to rescue me from danger
bought me with his precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be.
Let thy goodness like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee;
prone to wander, lord I feel it.
Prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, oh take and seal it;
seal it for thy courts above.

Words: Roberston/Madan; Music: Public Domain

Poem:

selected and recorded by poet-in-residence **Rebecca Yeo**

We Proclaim

Psalm 42

As the deer pants for the water
so my soul longs after you.
You alone are my heart's desire
and I long to worship you

Refrain: You alone are my strength, my shield
To you alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire
and I long to worship you.

Why am I so sad, so troubled,
why must suffering be so long
I will trust in you, my God and Saviour
Praise you with a song.

I want you more than gold or silver only you can satisfy
You alone are the real joy giver

And the apple of my eye. *Refrain*

© 1983 Maranatha Music vs 2 ©1996 Lydia Pedersen / CCLI and Voices United

A reading from the first book of Samuel (3:1-10)

Now the boy Samuel was ministering to the Lord under Eli. The word of the Lord was rare in those days; visions were not widespread. At that time Eli, whose eyesight had begun to grow dim so that he could not see, was lying down in his room; the lamp of God had not yet gone out, and Samuel was lying down in the temple of the Lord, where the ark of God was. Then the Lord called, "Samuel! Samuel!" and he said, "Here I am!" and ran to Eli and said, "Here I am, for you called me." But he said, "I did not call; lie down again." So he went and lay down. The Lord called again, "Samuel!" Samuel got up and went to Eli and said, "Here I am, for you called me." But he said, "I did not call, my son; lie down again." Now Samuel did not yet know the Lord, and the word of the Lord had not yet been revealed to him. The Lord called Samuel again, a third time. And he got up and went to Eli and said, "Here I am, for you called me." Then Eli perceived that the Lord was calling the boy. Therefore Eli said to Samuel, "Go, lie down, and if he calls you, you shall say, 'Speak, Lord, for your servant is listening.'" So Samuel went and lay down in his place. Now the Lord came and stood there, calling as before, "Samuel! Samuel!" And Samuel said, "Speak, for your servant is listening."

...The word of the lord. **Thanks be to God.**

You are invited to rise in body or in spirit as we prepare our hearts to hear the Gospel.

Gospel Acclamation:

Hallelu, Hallelujah! Jesus, let your kingdom come! X2

May the works of my hands bring you joy. X2

Hallelu, Hallelujah! Jesus, let your kingdom come! X2

2017 Porter's Gate(BMI, SESAC, ASCAC. CCLI.

The Gospel

Let us proclaim the gospel from the rooftops!

With our words and with our lives!

A Reading from the Gospel of Mark (1:32-39)

That evening, at sunset, they brought to him all who were sick or possessed by demons. And the whole city was gathered around the door. And he cured many who were sick with various diseases and cast out many demons, and he would not permit the demons to speak, because they knew him. In the morning, while it was still very dark, he got up and went out to a deserted place, and there he prayed. And Simon and his companions hunted for him. When they found him, they said to him, "Everyone is searching for you." He answered, "Let us go on to the neighbouring towns, so that I may proclaim the message there also, for that is what I came out to do." And he went throughout Galilee, proclaiming the message in their synagogues and casting out demons.

Let us proclaim the gospel from the rooftops!

With our words and with our lives!

Gospel Acclamation:

Hallelu, Hallelujah! Jesus, let your kingdom come! X2

May the words from my mouth speak your peace! X2

Hallelu, Hallelujah! Jesus, let your kingdom come! X4

2017 Porter's Gate - BMI, SESAC, ASCAC. CCLI.

The Sermon

Meagan Crosby-Shearer

Bell / Silence for meditation / Bell

The Creed (sung)

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 the life everlasting.
Amen. Ryan Flanigan, alt., © 2017, Common Hymnal, CCLI * = "universal"

Our Prayers

Jesse Robertson

The Confession

God our Creator, **you have called us by name.**

**You rouse us from our slumber to a world of wonders, and
yet we so often neglect your world...**

(You are invited to remember God's work in Creation.)

God our Redeemer, **you name us Beloved and speak to us in
the language of our lives. Yet our ears often fail to hear...**

(You are invited to listen to God's work in your life.)

God our Sustainer, **you bring your healing balm to each of
our hurts, and yet we often fear the physician's touch...**

(You are invited to confess the ways you turn from God.)

Absolution/Assurance of Grace

May the God who knows every hair on your head, who know
your longing and speaks to you in quiet whispers and names
you as Beloved, draw you in, forgive and restore you in the
name of God +

Adapted from Rev. Elsa A. Cook, United Church of Christ, 2020.

The Peace

Beloved community, the peace of Christ be with you all.

And also with you.

*We acknowledge the peace of Christ in each other
with a gesture of peace.*

During this next 'offertory' song, the table is set. Contributions to our common life can be placed in the record player in the back of the space.

Cheques made out to 'The Emmaus Community'.

Charitable receipts will be issued if you provide your address.

Offertory Song: Come All You Weary

Come, all you weary; come, all you distressed.
Come to God's stillness; find in God your rest.
Lay down your labours and lay down your works.
Take on your shoulders an easier yoke.
Come, all you weary, find in God your rest.

Come, all you righteous; come, you who are strong.
Come when you have fallen; come when you've gone wrong
Lay down your striving and thirst for acclaim.
Drink of God's comfort and rest in their name.
Come, all you weary, find in God your rest.

Come, all you wounded; come, all you betrayed.
Come to God's shadow; rest here from the fray.
Come to the arms as the saviour draws near.
Bring God the pain that you bear even here.
Come, all you weary, find in God your rest.

Come, all you hopeful; come, you who want more.
Come, disappointed; come, aching and sore.
Why spend your money for what has to fail?
Come to the one who alone can prevail.
Come, all you weary, find in God your rest.

© 2021 Integrity's Alleluia! Music; Kate Bluett Music; Paul Zach Publishing / CCLI

We Celebrate

Prayer Over the Gifts

Loving God, you offer us wonderful gifts.
Receive all we offer back to you this day, and in doing so,
may we make a world that doesn't yet exist.
May we give it a name. May we move through our fears.
May we dare to hope, in Jesus name. **Amen.**

The Great Thanksgiving

May God be with you.

And also with you.

Beloved of God, lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the One who knows us and loves us.

Beloved of God, give thanks to our God.

We join our praise to the song of all Creation.

God our Creator, you are always at work,
breathing life into your wondrous world.

From deep planetary space and time you call,

From ocean depths, from starlit nights,

from the tiniest mycelium in damp dark soil, you call.

And in the hiddenness of our own chaotic lives,

O God you call us even now.

Into this world you come, and form many creatures,

Whose dust joins your breath to partake of life abundant.

In that silence where there was little Hope,

you have called us to be your people.

And when we fall into despair, still you call.

When pain and death blind us to the life you offer,

Still you move towards us, never letting us go.

And so, our lips touched with your hope, we join our voices with
all your creatures, who everywhere and always 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 in the highest

Jesus ate with friend and stranger, with devoted disciple and seasoned sceptic, with the one who would betray and the one who had denied. He made this meal a place of divine encounter, and, at supper with his disciples, he took bread, gave you thanks, broke the bread, and gave it to them, saying, "Take, eat: this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup. Again he gave you thanks, and gave it to his disciples, saying, “Drink this, all of you: this is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.”

Great is the mystery of faith.

Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again. (x2)

Send your Holy Spirit upon us and upon these gifts of bread and wine that they may be for us the body and blood of your Christ. Usher in the day when all may taste and see the riches of your grace, hear your call and enter into your arms of love. Triune God of all. **Amen.**

Joining the Angels' Song, Alt.; Thom M. Shuman, Alt., 2019.

As beloved children of a loving parent, we pray as Jesus taught:
(said in a language, translation or paraphrase of your choice)

Our *Father (*or Parent, or 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 debts as we forgive our debtors.
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours
now and forever. Amen.

Silence

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

All are welcome to receive at Jesus' table! The bread is gluten-free but contains almond flour and dairy. Please ask the server if you would like a non-dairy/almond option. The juice is in the small cups. Wine is in the common cup. Please do not dip bread.

Communion Song: Lamb of God - Poor Clare / Lacey Brown
(recorded) © 2018, *Poor Clare Music.*

Communion Song: Come to Me

Come to me
Walk with me
Learn the rhythms of my grace
Come to me
I have all you need
Learn to rest even while you are awake

Are you tired?
Are you worried?
Worn out from the day?
Have you been in a hurry?
I will slow the pace

© 2014 Drink Your Tea Music / CCLI

Communion Song: Nada te Turbe

Nada te turbe, nada te espante
quien a Dios tiene nada le falta.
Nada te turbe, nada te espante
Sólo Dios basta.

Nothing can trouble, nothing can frighten.
Those that seek God shall never go wanting.
Nothing can trouble, nothing can frighten.
God alone fills us.

St. Theresa of Avila. Adapt. J. Berthier. Ateliers et Presses de Taize / OneLicense

We Are Sent

Prayer after Communion

Loving God, **at this Table we are made one with you. May we who have shared in this feast take courage, knowing another world is possible, indeed is already here in our midst. For this we say: thank you. Amen.**

The Blessing

Closing Song: How Great Thou Art

Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed

Refrain: Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art (X2)

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze *Refrain*

And when I think that God, whose Son not sparing
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross our burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away our sin *Refrain*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And make a home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim my God how great Thou art! *Refrain*

Author: Carl Gustav Boberg; Translator: Stuart K. Hine (1949) / Public Domain

The Sending

Go with gratitude to share God's love in abundance.
Thanks be to God. Amen!

*We'll be back here **next Sunday at 4 pm!***

COMING UP

Weekday Prayer:

- + **Monday evening prayer 8pm Chapel & Zoom**
- + **Tuesday morning prayer at 8:15am @ Marilyns**
 - + **Wednesday Book Group 7pm in the chapel**
(followed by short evening prayer)
- + **Thursday morning prayer @ 8:15am chapel.**
- + **Friday morning prayer @ 8:15am zoom only**
Email us for exact locations or zoom link.

Conversation / Book Group:

Discussion group on *Serving God, Serving Money* - Wednesday evenings at 7pm in the chapel. Feel free to join in.

Next Sunday October 22 2023 1:30 - 3:30

Faith communities including AbbeyChurch will join together with Joe Brewer from Regenerate Cascadia for conversations on living in our bioregion.

a benefit concert with The Ryan Oliver Trio

Sax + Hammond B3 Organ + Drums
Saturday November 4, 2023 7:30 pm (doors 6:45)
AbbeyChurch 932 Balmoral Rd
Tickets \$30 at the door Cash or debit

admin@abbeychurch.ca + www.abbeychurch.ca

778 557 4166 Community Cell.

We would love to connect! Call, Text, Email.

