

The Season of Pentecost Holy Eucharist Rite II

October 9, 2021 5:30pm

LITURGY OF THE WORD

Prelude

Opening Hymn

Be thou my vision (verses 1-3)

Hymnal #488

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; all else be nought to me, save that thou art—
thou my best thought, by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father; thine own may I be; thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

High King of heaven, when victory is won, may I reach heaven's joys, bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Irish, ca. 700; versified Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931); tr. Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935), alt.

Acclamation

pg. 355 in Book of Common Prayer

Collect for Purity

Collect of the Day

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us pray.

Lord, we pray that your grace may always precede and follow us, that we may continually be given to good works;
through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

The Lessons

THE EPISTLE: *Hebrews 4:12-16*

The word of God is living and active, sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing until it divides soul from spirit, joints from marrow; it is able to judge the thoughts and intentions of the heart. And before him no creature is hidden, but all are naked and laid bare to the eyes of the one to whom we must render an account. Since, then, we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast to our confession. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but we have one who in every respect has been tested as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore approach the throne of grace with boldness, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

PSALM 26

1 *My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? **

and are so far from my cry and from the words of my distress?

2 *O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer; * by night as well, but I find no rest.*

3 *Yet you are the Holy One, * enthroned upon the praises of Israel.*

4 *Our forefathers put their trust in you; * they trusted, and you delivered them.*

5 *They cried out to you and were delivered; * they trusted in you and were not put to shame.*

6 *But as for me, I am a worm and no man, * scorned by all and despised by the people.*

7 *All who see me laugh me to scorn; * they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,*

- 8 *"He trusted in the LORD; let him deliver him; * let him rescue him, if he delights in him."*
- 9 *Yet you are he who took me out of the womb, * and kept me safe upon my mother's breast.*
- 10 *I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; *
you were my God when I was still in my mother's womb.*
- 11 *Be not far from me, for trouble is near, * and there is none to help.*
- 12 *Many young bulls encircle me; * strong bulls of Bashan surround me.*
- 13 *They open wide their jaws at me, * like a ravening and a roaring lion.*
- 14 *I am poured out like water; all my bones are out of joint; * my heart within my breast is melting wax.*
- 15 *My mouth is dried out like a pot-sherd; my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; *
and you have laid me in the dust of the grave.*

THE GOSPEL: Mark 10:17-31

As Jesus was setting out on a journey, a man ran up and knelt before him, and asked him, "Good Teacher, what must I do to inherit eternal life?" Jesus said to him, "Why do you call me good? No one is good but God alone. You know the commandments: 'You shall not murder; You shall not commit adultery; You shall not steal; You shall not bear false witness; You shall not defraud; Honor your father and mother.'" He said to him, "Teacher, I have kept all these since my youth." Jesus, looking at him, loved him and said, "You lack one thing; go, sell what you own, and give the money to the poor, and you will have treasure in heaven; then come, follow me." When he heard this, he was shocked and went away grieving, for he had many possessions. Then Jesus looked around and said to his disciples, "How hard it will be for those who have wealth to enter the kingdom of God!" And the disciples were perplexed at these words. But Jesus said to them again, "Children, how hard it is to enter the kingdom of God! It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for someone who is rich to enter the kingdom of God." They were greatly astounded and said to one another, "Then who can be saved?" Jesus looked at them and said, "For mortals it is impossible, but not for God; for God all things are possible." Peter began to say to him, "Look, we have left everything and followed you." Jesus said, "Truly I tell you, there is no one who has left house or brothers or sisters or mother or father or children or fields, for my sake and for the sake of the good news, who will not receive a hundredfold now in this age—houses, brothers and sisters, mothers and children, and fields with persecutions—and in the age to come eternal life. But many who are first will be last, and the last will be first."

The Sermon

Nicene Creed

pg. 358 in Book of Common Prayer

Prayers of the People

Confession of Sin

pg. 360 in BCP

The Peace

HOLY COMMUNION

Offertory Music

"Thy Kingdom Come!" on bended knee

Hymnal #615

'Thy kingdom come!' on bended knee the passing ages pray; and faithful souls have yearned to see on earth that kingdom's day.

But the slow watches of the night not less to God belong; and for the everlasting right the silent stars are strong.

And lo, already on the hills the flags of dawn appear; gird up your loins, ye prophet souls, proclaim the day is near:

the day to whose clear-shining light all wrong shall stand revealed, when justice shall be throned in might, and every hurt be healed;

when knowledge, hand in hand with peace, shall walk the earth abroad; the day of perfect righteousness, the promised day of God.

Frederick Lucian Hosmer (1840-1929)

Offertory

Celebrant All things come of thee, O Lord.

People ***And of thine own have we given thee.***

The Great Thanksgiving - Eucharistic Prayer A

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People ***And also with you.***

Celebrant Lift up your hearts.

People ***We lift them to the Lord.***

Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People ***It is right to give him thanks and praise.***

Celebrant It is right, and a good and joyful thing . . . to proclaim the glory of your Name:

Sanctus

People ***Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.***

Celebrant Holy and gracious Father. . . . Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Celebrant and People ***Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.***

Celebrant We celebrate the memorial of our redemption. . .
. . . Almighty Father, now and for ever. ***AMEN.***

As our Savior Christ has taught us, we now pray,

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

Fraction Anthem

Celebrant Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

People ***Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.***

Celebrant The Gifts of God for the People of God.

Communion Music*O Jesus, I have promised*

Hymnal #655

O Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end: be thou for ever near me, my Master and my friend;
I shall not fear the battle, if thou art by my side, nor wander from the pathway, if thou wilt be my guide.

O let me hear thee speaking in accents clear and still, above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me, to hasten or control; O speak, and make me listen, thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, thou hast promised to all who follow thee, that where thou art in glory there shall thy servant be;
and, Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end; give me grace to follow, my Master and my friend.

Come with us, O blessed Jesus

Hymnal #336

Come with us, O blessed Jesus, with us evermore to be;
and though leaving now thine altar, let us nevermore leave thee.
Be thou one with us for ever, in our life thy love divine
our own flesh and blood has taken, and to us thou givest thine.

Come with us, O mighty Savior, God from God, and Light from Light;
thou art God, thy glory veiling, so that we may bear the sight.
Now we go to seek and serve thee, through our work as through our prayer;
grant us light to see and know thee, in thy people everywhere.

Come with us, O King of glory, by angelic voices praised;
in our hearts as in thy heaven, be enraptured anthems raised.
Let the mighty chorus ever sing its glad exultant songs;
let its hymn be heard for ever—peace for which creation longs.

Postcommunion Prayer

Eternal God, heavenly Father, you have graciously accepted us as living members of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ, and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood. Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart; through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Blessing**Closing Hymn***O God, our help in ages past (verses 1-3)*

Hymnal #680

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:
under the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.
Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.
A thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.
Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all our years away; they fly, forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.
O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90

Dismissal**Postlude**

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