



St. John's

EPISCOPAL CHURCH

The Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost, Proper 22 C

October 3, 2010

BCP-Book of Common Prayer

WLP Hymnal-Wonder, Love and Praise

The Holy Eucharist: Rite Two 11:15 a.m.

The Reverend J. Fletcher Montgomery, Celebrant

Prelude: Sonata No. 3 in A Minor
Brian McCants, 'Cello

Antonio Vivaldi

The Word of God

At the Procession

Hymnal #541 Come, labor on

Ora Labora

Entrance Rite

BCP 355

Hymn of Praise

Hymnal #S236 Canticle 13 Glory to you—*Benedictus es, Domine*

John Rutter

Glory to you, Lord God of our fathers;
You are worthy of praise; glory to you.
Glory to you for the radiance of your holy Name;
We will praise you and highly exalt you for ever.

Glory to you in the splendor of your temple;
On the throne of your majesty, glory to you.
Glory to you, seated between the Cherubim;
We will praise you and highly exalt you for ever.

Glory to you, beholding the depths;
In the high vault of heaven, glory to you.
Glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit;
We will praise you and highly exalt you for ever.

The Collect of the Day

O God, you declare your almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity: Grant us the fullness of your grace, that we, running to obtain your promises, may become partakers of your heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The Old Testament

Lamentations 1:1-6

How lonely sits the city that once was full of people!
How like a widow she has become, she that was great among the nations!
She that was a princess among the provinces has become a vassal.
She weeps bitterly in the night, with tears on her cheeks;

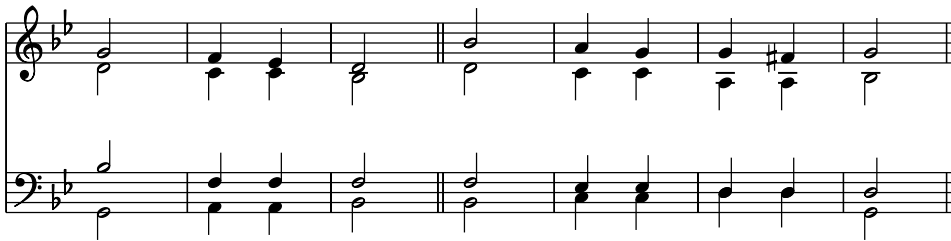
among all her lovers she has no one to comfort her;
 all her friends have dealt treacherously with her, they have become her enemies.
 Judah has gone into exile with suffering and hard servitude;
 she lives now among the nations, and finds no resting place;
 her pursuers have all overtaken her in the midst of her distress.
 The roads to Zion mourn, for no one comes to the festivals;
 all her gates are desolate, her priests groan;
 her young girls grieve, and her lot is bitter.
 Her foes have become the masters, her enemies prosper,
 because the LORD has made her suffer for the multitude of her transgressions;
 her children have gone away, captives before the foe.
 From daughter Zion has departed all her majesty.
 Her princes have become like stags that find no pasture;
 they fled without strength before the pursuer.

(Ushers will seat latecomers.)

The Gradual

Psalm 137 *Super flumina*

William Croft
 (1678–1727)



- 1 By the waters of Babylon we sat / down and / wept, *
 when we re/membered / you, O / Zion.
- 2 As for our harps, we / hung them / up *
 on the / trees • in the / midst of • that / land.
- 3 For those who led us away captive asked us for a song,
 and our oppressors / called for / mirth: *
 "Sing us / one of • the / songs of / Zion."
- 4 How shall we / sing the / LORD'S song *
 Up/on an / a•lien / soil.
- 5 If I forget you, / O Je/rusalem, *
 let my right / hand for/get its / skill.
- 6 Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth
 if I do / not re/member you, *
 if I do not set Jerusalem a/bove my / highest / joy.
- 7 Remember the day of Jerusalem, O LORD,
 against the / people of / Edom, *
 who said, "Down with it! down with it!
 / even / to the / ground!"
- 8 O Daughter of Babylon, / doomed to • de/struction, *
 happy the one who pays you back
 for / what • you have / done to / us!
- 9 Happy shall he be who / takes your / little ones, *
 and / dashes them • a/gainst the / rock!

The Epistle

2 Timothy 1:1-14

Paul, an apostle of Christ Jesus by the will of God, for the sake of the promise of life that is in Christ Jesus,
To Timothy, my beloved child:

Grace, mercy, and peace from God the Father and Christ Jesus our Lord.

I am grateful to God-- whom I worship with a clear conscience, as my ancestors did-- when I remember you constantly in my prayers night and day. Recalling your tears, I long to see you so that I may be filled with joy. I am reminded of your sincere faith, a faith that lived first in your grandmother Lois and your mother Eunice and now, I am sure, lives in you. For this reason I remind you to rekindle the gift of God that is within you through the laying on of my hands; for God did not give us a spirit of cowardice, but rather a spirit of power and of love and of self-discipline.

Do not be ashamed, then, of the testimony about our Lord or of me his prisoner, but join with me in suffering for the gospel, relying on the power of God, who saved us and called us with a holy calling, not according to our works but according to his own purpose and grace. This grace was given to us in Christ Jesus before the ages began, but it has now been revealed through the appearing of our Savior Christ Jesus, who abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the gospel. For this gospel I was appointed a herald and an apostle and a teacher, and for this reason I suffer as I do. But I am not ashamed, for I know the one in whom I have put my trust, and I am sure that he is able to guard until that day what I have entrusted to him. Hold to the standard of sound teaching that you have heard from me, in the faith and love that are in Christ Jesus. Guard the good treasure entrusted to you, with the help of the Holy Spirit living in us.

(Ushers will seat latecomers.)

At the Sequence

Hymnal #660 O Master, let me walk with thee

Maryton

The Gospel

Luke 17:5-10

The apostles said to the Lord, "Increase our faith!" The Lord replied, "If you had faith the size of a mustard seed, you could say to this mulberry tree, 'Be uprooted and planted in the sea,' and it would obey you.

"Who among you would say to your slave who has just come in from plowing or tending sheep in the field, 'Come here at once and take your place at the table'? Would you not rather say to him, 'Prepare supper for me, put on your apron and serve me while I eat and drink; later you may eat and drink'? Do you thank the slave for doing what was commanded? So you also, when you have done all that you were ordered to do, say, 'We are worthless slaves; we have done only what we ought to have done!'"

The Sermon Carmel Chery

The Nicene Creed

BCP 358

The Prayers of the People, Form IV

BCP 388

Confession of Sin and Absolution

BCP 360

The Peace

The Holy Communion

At the Offertory

Treasures in Heaven

Joseph Clokey

Choir; Brian McCants, 'Cello

Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth,
Where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal,
But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven,
For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.
Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find;
Knock, and it shall be opened unto you,
For every one that asketh receiveth, and he that seeketh findeth,
And to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Hymn at the Presentation

Hymnal # 380, v. 3 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow

Old 100th

Praise God, from whom all blessing flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

The Great Thanksgiving, Eucharistic Prayer C

BCP 369

Hymnal #S125 Holy, holy, holy Lord--*Sanctus*

Richard Proulx

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

The Breaking of the Bread

BCP 364

Hymnal # S154 Christ our Passover

David Hurd

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;
Therefore let us keep the feast.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Hymns at the Communion

Hymnal #649 O Jesus, joy of loving hearts

Tune: Tallis' Canon

Hymnal #315 Thou, who at thy first Eucharist didst pray

Song 1

Hymnal #655 O Jesus, I have promised

Nyland

People's response to the sending out of the Eucharistic Visitors:

May you carry the prayers of all of us as you take this Sacrament of Christ's presence.

Postcommunion Prayer and Blessing

BCP 365

Hymn at the Procession

Hymnal #405 All things bright and beautiful

Royal Oak

Dismissal