



The Twentieth-Third Sunday after Pentecost, Proper 27 Year B

November 8, 2009

BCP-Book of Common Prayer

WLP Hymnal-Wonder, Love and Praise

The Holy Eucharist: Rite Two
11:15 a.m.
The Reverend Mary Moore Roberson, Celebrant

The Word of God

At the Procession: Hymnal #665 All my hope on God is founded

Michael

Entrance Rite

BCP 355

Song of Praise

Hymnal #S202 Glory be to God—*Gloria in excelsis*

Healey Willan

The Collect of the Day

O God, whose blessed Son came into the world that he might destroy the works of the devil and make us children of God and heirs of eternal life: Grant that, having this hope, we may purify ourselves as he is pure; that, when he comes again with power and great glory, we may be made like him in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The First Lesson

Ruth 3:1-5; 4:13-17

Naomi her mother-in-law said to her, "My daughter, I need to seek some security for you, so that it may be well with you. Now here is our kinsman Boaz, with whose young women you have been working. See, he is winnowing barley tonight at the threshing floor. Now wash and anoint yourself, and put on your best clothes and go down to the threshing floor; but do not make yourself known to the man until he has finished eating and drinking. When he lies down, observe the place where he lies; then, go and uncover his feet and lie down; and he will tell you what to do." She said to her, "All that you tell me I will do." So Boaz took Ruth and she became his wife. When they came together, the LORD made her conceive, and she bore a son. Then the women said to Naomi, "Blessed be the LORD, who has not left you this day without next-of-kin; and may his name be renowned in Israel! He shall be to you a restorer of life and a nourisher of your old age; for your daughter-in-law who loves you, who is more to you than seven sons, has borne him." Then Naomi took the child and laid him in her bosom, and became his nurse. The women of the neighborhood gave him a name, saying, "A son has been born to Naomi." They named him Obed; he became the father of Jesse, the father of David.

The Gradual

Psalm 127 *Nisi, dominus*

- 1 Unless the LORD / builds • the / house, *
their / labor • is in / vain • who / build it.
- 2 Unless the LORD watches / over • the / city, *
in vain the / watch•man / keeps • his / vigil.
- 3 It is in vain that you rise so early and go to / bed • so / late; *
vain, too, to eat the bread of toil,
for he gives to / his • be/lov•èd / sleep.
- 4 Children are a / heritage • from the / LORD, *
and the / fruit of • the / womb • is a / gift.
- 5 Like arrows in the / hand of • a / warrior *
are the / children • of / öne's / youth.
- 6 Happy is the man who has his / qui•ver / full of them! *
he shall not be put to shame
when he contends with his / ene•mies / in • the / gate.

The Epistle

Hebrews 9:24-28

Christ did not enter a sanctuary made by human hands, a mere copy of the true one, but he entered into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God on our behalf. Nor was it to offer himself again and again, as the high priest enters the Holy Place year after year with blood that is not his own; for then he would have had to suffer again and again since the foundation of the world. But as it is, he has appeared once for all at the end of the age to remove sin by the sacrifice of himself. And just as it is appointed for mortals to die once, and after that the judgment, so Christ, having been offered once to bear the sins of many, will appear a second time, not to deal with sin, but to save those who are eagerly waiting for him.

At the Sequence

Hymnal # 705 As those of old their first fruits brought

Forest Green

The Gospel

Mark 12:38-44

Teaching in the temple, Jesus said, "Beware of the scribes, who like to walk around in long robes, and to be greeted with respect in the marketplaces, and to have the best seats in the synagogues and places of honor at banquets! They devour widows' houses and for the sake of appearance say long prayers. They will receive the greater condemnation." He sat down opposite the treasury, and watched the crowd putting money into the treasury. Many rich people put in large sums. A poor widow came and put in two small copper coins, which are worth a penny. Then he called his disciples and said to them, "Truly I tell you, this poor widow has put in more than all those who are contributing to the treasury. For all of them have contributed out of their abundance; but she out of her poverty has put in everything she had, all she had to live on."

The Sermon The Reverend J. Fletcher Montgomery

The Nicene Creed

The Prayers of the People, Form III

Confession of Sin and Absolution

The Peace

BCP 358

BCP 387

BCP 360

The Holy Communion

At the Offertory Teach Me, O Lord
Chancel Choir

Thomas Attwood

Hymn at the Presentation

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

Old 100th

The Great Thanksgiving, Eucharistic Prayer D

Hymnal #S114 Holy, holy, holy Lord--*Sanctus*

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts:

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to thee, O Lord Most High.

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

BCP 372

Healey Willan

The Breaking of the Bread

Hymnal #S158 O Lamb of God—*Agnus Dei*

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. (Repeat)

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us thy peace.

BCP 364

Healey Willan

Hymns at the Communion

Bulletin p. 4 Take My Gifts

Hymnal #707 Take my life, and let it be consecrated

WLP #763 As we gather at your Table

Welsh tune

Hollingside

Raquel

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 #657 Love divine, all loves excelling

Hyfrydol

Dismissal

Communion Hymn: Take My Gifts

1.

Take my gifts and let me love you,
God who first of all loved me,
gave me light and food and shelter,
gave me life and set me free.
Now, because your love has touched me,
I have love to give away;
now the bread of love is rising,
loaves of love to multiply!

2.

Take whatever I can offer-
gifts that I have yet to find,
Skills that I am slow to sharpen,
talents of the hand and mind,
things made beautiful for others
in the place where I must be:
Take my gifts and let me love you,
God who first of all loved me.

S. Murray