

MORNING PRAYER: RITE II

The Eighteenth Sunday after Pentecost

October 4, 2020

The Prelude: Let the Vineyards Be Fruitful, Lord
Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation
Cornerstone Medley

Ronald Nelson
Dale Wood
Goss/Hastings/Bradbury, piano arr. Mark Hayes

Words of Welcome

The Opening Hymn: 405 All Things Bright and Beautiful

ROYAL OAK

*Refrain: All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colors, he made their tiny wings.

Refrain

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning that brightens up the sky,

Refrain

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden, he made them every one.

Refrain

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty, who has made all things well.

Refrain

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

Music: from *The Dancing Master*, 1686; adapt. and harmony by Martin F. Shaw (1875-1958)

The Officiant begins the service with one or more sentences of Scripture.

The Confession of Sin

Officiant

Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor.

Officiant and People

Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name. Amen.

The Absolution

The Invitatory and Psalter

Officiant: Lord, open our lips.

People: And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

All: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.

Jubilate *Psalm 100*

Officiant: Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:

People: Come let us adore him.

Officiant and People

Be joyful in the Lord, all you lands; serve the Lord with gladness and come before his presence with a song. Know this: The Lord himself is God; he himself has made us, and we are his; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Enter his gates with thanksgiving; go into his courts with praise; give thanks to him and call upon his Name. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his faithfulness endures from age to age.

Officiant: Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:

People: Come let us adore him.

Psalm 80:7-14

Read in unison.

Restore us, O God of hosts; *

show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.

You have brought a vine out of Egypt; *

you cast out the nations and planted it.

You prepared the ground for it; *

it took root and filled the land.

The mountains were covered by its shadow *

and the towering cedar trees by its boughs.

You stretched out its tendrils to the Sea *

and its branches to the River.

Why have you broken down its wall, *

so that all who pass by pluck off its grapes?

The wild boar of the forest has ravaged it, *

and the beasts of the field have grazed upon it.

Turn now, O God of hosts, look down from heaven; behold and tend this vine; *

preserve what your right hand has planted.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: *

as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

The First Lesson

Isaiah 5:1-7

Let me sing for my beloved my love-song concerning his vineyard: My beloved had a vineyard on a very fertile hill. He dug it and cleared it of stones, and planted it with choice vines; he built a watchtower in the midst of it, and hewed out a wine vat in it; he expected it to yield grapes, but it yielded wild grapes. And now, inhabitants of Jerusalem and people of Judah, judge between me and my vineyard. What more was there to do for my vineyard that I have not done in it? When I expected it to yield grapes, why did it yield wild grapes? And now I will tell you what I will do to my vineyard. I will remove its hedge, and it shall be devoured; I will break down its wall, and it shall be trampled down. I will make it a waste; it shall not be pruned or hoed, and it shall be overgrown with briars and thorns; I will also command the clouds that they rain no rain upon it. For the vineyard of the LORD of hosts is the house of Israel, and the people of Judah are his pleasant planting; he expected justice, but saw bloodshed; righteousness, but heard a cry!

Reader: The Word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God.

Canticle 20: Glory to God *Gloria in excelsis*

Officiant and People

Glory to God in the highest, and peace to his people on earth. Lord God, heavenly King, almighty God and Father, we worship you, we give you thanks, we praise you for your glory. Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father, Lord God, Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world; have mercy on us; you are seated at the right hand of the Father; receive our prayer. For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

The Second Lesson

Matthew 21:33-46

Jesus said, "Listen to another parable. There was a landowner who planted a vineyard, put a fence around it, dug a wine press in it, and built a watchtower. Then he leased it to tenants and went to another country. When the harvest time had come, he sent his slaves to the tenants to collect his produce. But the tenants seized his slaves and beat one, killed another, and stoned another. Again he sent other slaves, more than the first; and they treated them in the same way. Finally he sent his son to them, saying, 'They will respect my son.' But when the tenants saw the son, they said to themselves, 'This is the heir; come, let us kill him and get his inheritance.'" So they seized him, threw him out of the vineyard, and killed him. Now when the owner of the vineyard comes, what will he do to those tenants?" They said to him, "He will put those wretches to a miserable death, and lease the vineyard to other tenants who will give him the produce at the harvest time." Jesus said to them, "Have you never read in the scriptures: 'The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone; this was the Lord's doing, and it is amazing in our

eyes'? Therefore I tell you, the kingdom of God will be taken away from you and given to a people that produces the fruits of the kingdom. The one who falls on this stone will be broken to pieces; and it will crush anyone on whom it falls." When the chief priests and the Pharisees heard his parables, they realized that he was speaking about them. They wanted to arrest him, but they feared the crowds, because they regarded him as a prophet.

Reader: The Word of the Lord

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Canticle: My Song Is Love Unknown

Samuel Crossman & John Ireland

My song is love unknown, my Saviour's love to me, love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be.
O who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?

He came from his blest throne salvation to bestow, but men made strange, and none the longed-for Christ would know. But O my friend, my friend indeed, who at my need his life did spend.

Sometimes they strew his way, and his strong praises sing, resounding all the day hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight. Sweet injuries! Yet they at these themselves displease, and 'gainst him rise.

They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made away; a murderer they save, the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet steadfast he to suffering goes, that he his foes from thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine: never was love, dear King, never was grief like thine. This is my friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.

Text: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683), alt. Music: John Ireland (1879-1962)

The Homily

The Reverend Kevin Lloyd

The Apostles' Creed

Officiant and People

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth. I believe in Jesus Christ, his 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 heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. 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.

The Lord's Prayer

Officiant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Officiant: Let us pray.

Officiant and People

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.

Suffrages B

Officiant: Save your people, Lord, and bless your inheritance;

People: **Govern and uphold them, now and always.**

Officiant: Day by day we bless you;

People: **We praise your Name for ever.**

Officiant: Lord, keep us from all sin today;

People: **Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy.**

Officiant: Lord, show us your love and mercy;

People: **For we put our trust in you.**

Officiant: In you, Lord, is our hope;

People: **And we shall never hope in vain.**

The Collect of the Day

Almighty and everlasting God, you are always more ready to hear than we to pray, and to give more than we either desire or deserve: Pour upon us the abundance of your mercy, forgiving us those things of which our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things for which we are not worthy to ask, except through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ our Savior; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

The Collects

The Officiant prays a series of Collects.

Parish Prayers and Intercessions and Thanksgivings

Please read together the names on our list, when prompted.

Together we pray for: **Alex, Anne, Bill, Bill, Bill, Caroline, Courtney, David, Deanna, Florence, Hilary, Jean, Jerry, Jim, Jim, Joe, Joe, Karen, Kate, Mason, Mike, Pat, Rachel, Rock, Sandy, the Miller family, the Wiles family.**

The General Thanksgiving

Officiant and People

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we your unworthy servants give you humble thanks for all your goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all whom you have made. We bless you for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all for your immeasurable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we pray, give us such an awareness of your mercies, that with truly thankful hearts we may show forth your praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up our selves to your service, and by walking before you in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory throughout all ages. Amen.

Officiant: Let us bless the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Officiant: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. **Amen.**

The Closing Hymn: 518 Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation, *stanzas 1, 3, 4*

WESTMINSTER ABBEY

Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ the head and cornerstone,
chosen of the Lord, and precious, binding all the Church in one;
holy Zion's help for ever, and her confidence alone.

To this temple, where we call thee, come, O Lord of Hosts, today;
with thy wonted loving-kindness hear thy servants as they pray,
and thy fullest benediction shed within its walls away.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants what they ask of thee to gain;
what they gain from thee, for ever with the blessed to retain,
and hereafter in thy glory evermore with thee to reign.

Text: Latin, ca. 7th cent.; tr. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861, after John Mason Neale(1818-1866), alt.

Music: Henry Purcell(1659-1695), adapt.

The Exchange of the Peace

The Postlude: God the Sculptor of the Mountains

Gerre Hancock