

MORNING PRAYER: RITE II

The Sixth Sunday after Pentecost

July 12, 2020

The Prelude: This Day at Thy Creating Word
You Shall Go Out with Joy
Meditation

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Words of Welcome

The Opening Hymn: 416, For the Beauty of the Earth

DIX

For the beauty of the earth, for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth over and around us lies:

Refrain: Christ our God, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise!

For the beauty of each hour of the day and of the night;
hill and vale, and tree and flow'r; sun and moon, and stars of light: *Refrain*

For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight: *Refrain*

For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child;
friends on earth, and friends above; for all gentle thoughts and mild: *Refrain*

For the Church, which evermore lifteth holy hands above,
off'ring up on ev'ry shore thy pure sacrifice of love: *Refrain*

For each perfect gift of thine to the world so freely giv'n,
faith and hope and love divine, peace on earth and joy in heav'n: *Refrain*

Text: Folllott Sandford Pierpoint, 1864, alt.
Music: Conrad Kocher, 1838, arr. William Henry Monk, 1861

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 65: 9-14

Read in unison.

You visit the earth and water it abundantly; you make it very plenteous; the river of God is full of water. You prepare the grain, for so you provide for the earth. You drench the furrows and smooth out the ridges; with heavy rain you soften the ground and bless its increase. You crown the year with your goodness, and your paths overflow with plenty. May the fields of the wilderness be rich for grazing, and the hills be clothed with joy. May the meadows over themselves with flocks, and the valleys cloak themselves with grain; let them shout for joy and sing. 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 55:10-13

As the rain and the snow come down from heaven, and do not return there until they have watered the earth, making it bring forth and sprout, giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater, so shall my word be that goes out from my mouth; it shall not return to me empty, but it shall accomplish that which I purpose, and succeed in the thing for which I sent it. For you shall go out in joy, and be led back in peace; the mountains and the hills before you shall burst into song, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands. Instead of the thorn shall come up the cypress; instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle; and it shall be to the Lord for a memorial, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

Readers: The Word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God.

Canticle 9: Ecce, Deus *Isaiah 12:2-6*

Officiant and People

Surely, it is God who saves me; I will trust in him and not be afraid. For the Lord is my stronghold and my sure defense, and he will be my Savior. Therefore you shall draw water with rejoicing from the springs of salvation. And on that day you shall say, Give thanks to the Lord and call upon his Name; Make his deeds known among the peoples; see that they remember that his Name is exalted. Sing the praises of the Lord, for he has done great things, and this is known in all the world. Cry aloud, inhabitants of Zion, ring out your joy, for the great one in the midst of you is the Holy One of Israel. 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 13:1-9,18-23

Jesus went out of the house and sat beside the sea. Such great crowds gathered around him that he got into a boat and sat there, while the whole crowd stood on the beach. And he told them many things in parables, saying: "Listen! A sower went out to sow. And as he sowed, some seeds fell on the path, and the birds came and ate them up. Other seeds fell on rocky ground, where they did not have much soil, and they sprang up quickly, since they had no depth of soil. But when the sun rose, they were scorched; and since they had no root, they withered away. Other seeds fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked them. Other seeds fell on good soil and brought forth grain, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty. Let anyone with ears listen!" "Hear then the parable of the sower. When anyone hears the word of the kingdom and does not understand it, the evil one comes and snatches away what is sown in the heart; this is what was sown on the path. As for what was sown on rocky ground, this is the one who hears the word and immediately receives it with joy; yet such a person has no root, but endures only for a while, and when trouble or persecution arises on account of the word, that person immediately falls away. As for what was sown among thorns, this is the one who hears the word, but the cares of the world and the lure of wealth choke the word, and it yields nothing. But as for what was sown on good soil, this is the one who hears the word and understands it, who indeed bears fruit and yields, in one case a hundredfold, in another sixty, and in another thirty."

Reader: The Word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God.

Canticle: Hymn 291, We Plow the Fields, and Scatter

ALL GOOD GIFTS

We plow the fields, and scatter the good seed on the land,
but it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand;
he sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
the breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain.

Refrain: *All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above;
then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all his love.*

He only is the Maker of all things near and far;
he paints the wayside flower, he lights the ev'ning star;
the winds and waves obey him, by him the birds are fed;
much more to us, his children, he gives our daily bread.

Refrain

We thank thee, then, O Father, for all things bright and good,
the seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food:
the gifts we have to offer are what thy love imparts,
but chiefly thou desirest our humble, thankful hearts.

Refrain

Text: Matthias Claudius, 1782; tr. Jane Montgomery Campbell, 1861, alt.
Music: Stephen Schwartz, 1971

The Homily

The Reverend Carmen Germino

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 A

Officiant: Show us your mercy, O Lord;

People: And grant us your salvation.

Officiant: Clothe your ministers with righteousness;

People: Let your people sing with joy.

Officiant: Give peace, O Lord, in all the world;

People: For only in you can we live in safety.

Officiant: Lord, keep this nation under your care;

People: And guide us in the way of justice and truth.

Officiant: Let your way be known upon earth;

People: Your saving health among all nations.

Officiant: Let not the needy, O Lord, be forgotten;

People: Nor the hope of the poor be taken away.

Officiant: Create in us clean hearts, O God;

People: And sustain us with your Holy Spirit.

The Collect of the Day

O Lord, mercifully receive the prayers of your people who call upon you, and grant that they may know and understand what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to accomplish them; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for 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: *Amisha, Anita, Anne, Bill, Caroline, Cheri, David, Deanna, Donna, Florence, Hilary, Jennifer, Jean, Jim, Jim, Joe, Jordan, Kaci, Lucas, Mason, Pat, Shirley, Stephen, Wes.*

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: 557, Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart!

VINEYARD HAVEN

Rejoice, ye pure in heart! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.

Refrain: Hosanna, hosanna! Rejoice, give thanks and sing!

With all the angel choirs, with all the saints of earth,
pour out the strains of joy and bliss, true rapture, noblest mirth. *Refrain*

Your clear hosannas raise, and alleluias loud;
while answ'ring echoes upward float, like wreaths of incense cloud. *Refrain*

Yes, on through life's long path, still chanting as ye go,
from youth to age, by night and day, in gladness and in woe. *Refrain*

Still lift your standard high, still march in firm array,
as warriors through the darkness toil, 'til dawns the golden day. *Refrain*

At last the march shall end; the wearied ones shall rest;
the pilgrims find their Father's house, Jerusalem the blest. *Refrain*

Then on, ye pure in heart! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King. *Refrain*

Text: Edward Hayes Plumptre, 1865

Music: Richard Wayne Dirksen, 1974

The Exchange of the Peace

The Postlude: Spread, O Spread, Thou Mighty Word

German tune, arr. William Havergal