

The Holy Eucharist

July 30, 2023

The Ninth Sunday after Pentecost

St. Barnabas Mission Statement We experience God's redeeming love in all and through all and respond to love through faithful worship, life-long spiritual growth, and committed outreach.

As Solomon prays for wisdom, we seek to more deeply know the treasures of faith. In today's Gospel, Jesus offers everyday images that reveal to us the reign of God: a tree that becomes a sheltering home, yeast that penetrates and expands, a treasured pearl, a net that gains a great catch. Even as we seek the riches of God's reign, the great surprise is that God's grace finds us first!

A bell tolls.

GREETING AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

For our St. Barnabas family, here and elsewhere.

THE PRAYERS FOR BIRTHDAYS, ANNIVERSARIES, AND TRAVELERS

Birthday Prayer

Watch over your children, O God, as their days increase; bless and guide them wherever they may be, strengthen them when they stand; comfort them when discouraged or sorrowful; raise them up if they fall; and in their hearts may your peace which passes understanding abide all the days of their lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Anniversary Prayer

Send, O God, your blessing upon these your servants, that they may so love, honor, and cherish each other in faithfulness and patience, in wisdom and true godliness, that their homes may be havens of blessing and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

A Prayer for Travelers

Almighty God, whose glory fills the whole creation, and whose presence we find wherever we go: Preserve those who travel; surround them with your loving care; protect them from every danger; and bring them to their journey's end; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

We invite you to quiet your heart and mind as we prepare for worship.

THE PRELUDEAllegretto from Een Vaste BurgtCor Kee

The Liturgy of Gathering

Please stand in body or spirit. THE GATHERING HYMN*

Breathe on Me, Breath of God H-508 . 10 <u>‡</u>0. Breath of God, fill with Breathe on life me, me new, а Breathe on Breath God, - til heart me, of un my is pure, Breathe on me, Breath of God, till Ι am whol ly thine, Breathe on Breath of God, shall Ι die; me, so nev er 0 ø 0 what thou what thou wouldst do. that Ι may love dost and do_ love, with thee un - til Ι will one will, to do_ to en - dure. or glows till all this earth of with__ thy fire di - vine. ly part me ni - ty. but live with thee of e the per fect life thine_ ter _ _

THE OPENING ACCLAMATION +Blessed be the one, holy, and living God: **Glory to God for ever and ever.**

THE COLLECT FOR PURITY

Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE HYMN OF PRAISE*



THE SALUTATION AND COLLECT OF THE DAY

God be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray...O God, the protector of all who trust in you, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy: Increase and multiply upon us your mercy; that, with you as our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we lose not the things eternal; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen**.

THE PRAYER OF DISCERNMENT FOR THE ELECTION OF THE PRESIDING BISHOP

Almighty God, source of all wisdom and understanding: Look graciously on your Church, and so guide the hearts and minds of those who will choose our next presiding bishop, that we may receive a faithful pastor who will care for all of your people, equip us for our ministries, and proclaim your word to us and to the world; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Liturgy of the Word

Please sit.

THE HEBREW SCRIPTURES 1 Kings 3:5–12

The reading is introduced. A reading from the first book of Kings.

At Gibeon God appeared in a dream to the ruler in the night, saying, "Ask what you would like me to give you."

Solomon replied, "You have shown great kindness to your servant, David, who was faithful, righteous, and obedient to you. And you have generously maintained this constant love toward us and now you have appointed a successor to sit on the judgment seat this very day. Now, YHWH my God, you have continued this kindness to David's successor to sit on the judgment seat this very day. Here I am in the midst of your chosen people, a people so numerous they cannot be counted. Give me, your servant, a discerning heart, so that I may distinguish good from evil and govern your people with wisdom."

YHWH was very pleased that Solomon requested what he said. So God said to Solomon, "Because this is what you asked for and not for a long life, or for wealth, or for the lives of your foes, but asked for discernment in administering justice, I grant your request. And I give you a heart so wise and so understanding that there has been no one like you before your time, nor will there be after your time.

A brief silence, then: Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people. **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM 119:129–136MirabiliaThe psalm is prayed responsively whole verse on whole verse.

Your decrees are wonderful; * therefore I obey them with all my heart.

When your word goes forth it gives light; * it gives understanding to the simple.

I open my mouth and pant; * I long for your commandments.

Turn to me in mercy, * as you always do to those who love your Name.

Steady my footsteps in your word; * let no iniquity have dominion over me.

Rescue me from those who oppress me, * and I will keep your commandments.

Let your countenance shine upon your servant, * and teach me your statutes.

My eyes shed streams of tears, * because people do not keep your law.

Glory to God, Source of All Being, Incarnate Word and Holy Spirit; *

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

THE CHRISTIAN SCRIPTURES Romans 8:26–39

The reading is introduced. A reading from Paul's letter to the Romans.

The Spirit, too, comes to help us in our weakness. For we don't know how to pray as we should, but the Spirit expresses our plea with groanings too deep for words. And God, who knows everything in our hearts, knows perfectly well what the Spirit is saying, because her intercessions for God's holy people are made according to the mind of God.

We know that God makes everything work together for the good of those who love God and have been called according to God's purpose. They are the ones God chose long ago, predestined to share the image of the Only Begotten, in order that Christ might be the firstborn of many. Those God predestined have likewise been called; those God called have also been justified; and those God justified have, in turn, been glorified.

What should be our response? Simply this: "If God is for us, who can be against us?" Since God did not spare the Only Begotten, but gave Christ up for the sake of us all, we may be certain, after such a gift, that God will freely give us everything. Who will bring a charge against God's chosen ones? Since God is the One who justifies, who has the power to condemn? Only Christ Jesus, who died—or rather, was raised—and sits at the right hand of God, and who now intercedes for us!

What will separate us from the love of Christ? Trouble? Calamity? Persecution? Hunger? Nakedness? Danger? Violence? As scripture says, "For your sake, we're being killed all day long; we're looked upon as sheep to be slaughtered." Yet in all this we are more than conquerors because of God who has loved us. For I am certain that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, neither heights nor depths—nor anything else in all creation—will be able to separate us from the love of God that comes to us in Christ Jesus, our Savior.

A brief silence, then: Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people. **Thanks be to God.**

Please stand in body or spirit. THE GOSPEL ACCLAMATION*



Cantor: Many will come from East and West and will eat in the realm of heaven.**

THE HOLY GOSPEL Matthew 13:31–33, 44–52

The Holy Gospel is announced. The Holy Gospel of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew. **Glory to you, O Christ.**

Jesus presented another parable to the crowds: "The kingdom of heaven is like the mustard seed which a farmer sowed in a field. It is the smallest of all seeds, but when it has grown it is the biggest shrub of all—it becomes a tree so that the birds of the air come to perch in its branches."

Jesus offered them still another parable: "The kingdom of heaven is like the yeast a baker took and mixed in with three measures of flour until it was leavened all through."

"The kingdom of heaven is like a buried treasure found in a field. The ones who discovered it hid it again, and,

rejoicing at the discovery, went and sold all their possessions and bought that field.

"Or again, the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant's search for fine pearls. When one pearl of great value was found, the merchant went back and sold everything else and bought it.

"Or again, the kingdom of heaven is like a net thrown into the sea, which collected all kinds of fish. When it was full, the fishers hauled it ashore. Then, sitting down, they collected the good ones in a basket and threw away those that were of no use. This is how it will be at the end of time. The angels will come and separate the wicked from the just and throw the wicked into the blazing furnace, where there will be weeping and the gnashing of teeth.

"Have you understood all this?"

"Yes," they answered.

To this Jesus replied, "Every religious scholar who has become a student of the kingdom of heaven is like the head of a household who can bring from the storeroom both the new and the old."

A brief silence, then: The Gospel of Christ. **Praise to you, O Christ.**

Please sit. **FIFTH SUNDAY POETRY** The poems are found on pp. 13–14 in the back of the bulletin.

The Joy of Coming Home by Isabelle Bryne; read by Carol Wier *If Home is the Body* by Linda Hogan; read by Christine Schmidt *Bound Home to Mount Song* by Wang Wei; read by Christine Schmidt *Returning Home* by Raymond A. Foss; read by Ellen Janasko *Returning by* William B. Petricko; read by Ellen Janasko *Returning Home* by Raymond A. Foss; read by Ellen Janasko

Please stand in body or spirit.

LITURGY OF RETURNING FOR PATTI WALTER

Jeffrey: Patti, we welcome you back from your renewal time.

We welcome you back with open arms.

Patti: It's good to be back! I have journeyed to old and new places to renew my spirit, my ministry, and my life.

We know that you spent time traveling, nurturing family relationships, and refreshing your spirit.

Patti: I thank God for my ministry with you and I thank you for the gift of this renewal time you've given to me. We thank you for your presence among us as a spiritual guide and leader. May God continue to be with you in your ministry among us.

Jeffrey: Let us pray...Spirit of God, descend upon our hearts. We thank you for this time we had apart for Patti's renewal, and for this time to reunite with one another and begin our ministries once again. We pray that we minister and serve with the enthusiasm of your Spirit upon us. We pray that we, together as your church, may be open to your Spirit's leading in the future to be willing to risk in faith to follow where you lead us.

Come, Holy Spirit, and bless us in our ministries as you have blessed Patti with a time of renewal!

Patti: Come, Holy Spirit, and bless us in our ministries as you have blessed me with a time of renewal!

Thank you, Holy One, for this time away and for this time of returning! Help us to continue to dream your dreams for our future; in the Name of Jesus. Amen.

The congregation may applaud as we welcome Patti back among us.

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

As we experience the Season of Pentecost, we offer our prayers that all people may make themselves available to receive the power of the Holy Spirit that Jesus intends for all.

Silence for reflection.

For all who seek Love, wherever they are in their quest, that they may realize the power of the Holy Spirit at work in their lives.

We offer this prayer.

For the Anglican Communion, its members, and those who guide us, especially Justin, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Michael, our Presiding Bishop, Kym, our own Bishop, and Jeffrey, our Rector, that they may be sustained by the power of the Holy Spirit in all they do.

We offer this prayer.

For all who have heard the cry of the planet, that they may be empowered to continue in their quest to bring healing and wholeness to the earth.

We offer this prayer.

For all in leadership at the national, state, and local levels that they may govern with wisdom and justice in the interest of all.

We offer this prayer.

For those with the luxury to enjoy this season, and for those for whom summer brings additional stress, unmitigated heat, and the task of finding childcare—or even enough for their children to eat—that we may discover better ways to share what we have.

We offer this prayer.

For those who endure any unwellness of mind, body, or spirit, especially Dennis, Bill, Marty, Larry, Hilary, Nate, William, Michael, Dave, Jim and Diana, and those we name aloud or in silence *(pause)* that they may be healed by your loving Spirit.

We offer this prayer.

For those we love but see no more, especially Heidi Scmidt Hammell and those we name aloud or in silence *(pause)* for they now belong completely to you, O God.

We offer this prayer.

Receive our prayers and answer us, O God, in the Name of Jesus. Amen.

THE CONFESSION AND FORGIVENESS

Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor.

A brief silence is kept.

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 Beloved One 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.

Almighty God have mercy on you, +forgive you all your sins through the grace of Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in eternal life. **Amen.**

THE PEACE

The peace of Christ be always with you. And also with you.

All share a greeting of peace.

The Liturgy of the Meal

THE OFFERTORY The Offertory Sentence

Please sit. **The Presentation of the Bread and Wine**

The Offertory Music

All Flesh is Like the Grass Fernando Ortega Rachel Sefton and Michael Jordan, vocals; Allison Olsson, piano; Lily Sefton, viola; Ret North, cello

Please stand in body or spirit. **The Offertory Hymn***



THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Preface and Proper Preface God be with you. And also with you. Lift up your hearts. We lift them to God. Let us give thanks to our God. It is right to give our thanks and praise.

The Celebrant continues

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Almighty God, Creator of heaven and earth. Because in Jesus Christ our Lord you have received us as your children, made us citizens of your realm, and given us the Holy Spirit to guide us into all truth.

Therefore, we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

The Sanctus*



The Celebrant continues

Holy and gracious God: In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only-begotten One, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Maker of all. Jesus stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his friends, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper Jesus took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

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

The Celebrant continues

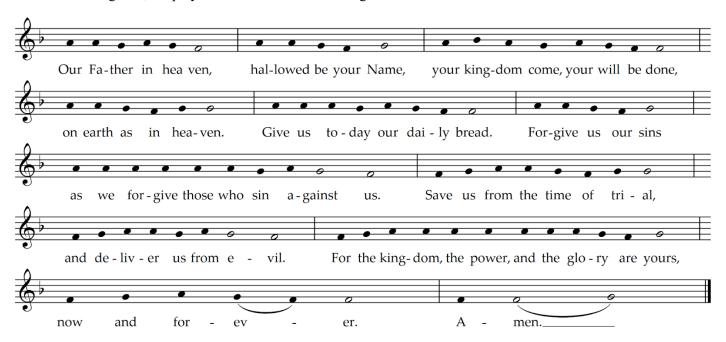
We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, Almighty God, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling Christ's death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Beloved One, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in Christ. +Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with the blessed Virgin Mary, blessed Barnabas, blessed Heidi and all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

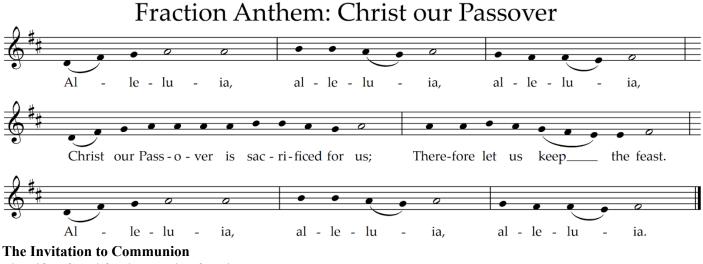
All this we ask throughJesus Christ our Lord. By Christ, and with Christ, and in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

It is our custom to hold hands during The Lord's Prayer. As Jesus has taught us, we pray those words that bind us together:



The Breaking of the Bread and Fraction Anthem*



The gifts of God for the People of God.

Please sit. Jesus welcomed everyone to his table, and so we at St. Barnabas welcome everyone to this table. Gather around the Altar as you are directed. You may stand or kneel as is your custom. The Celebrant will place the gluten-free bread into your hand. You have two options to receive the wine. A Chalice Bearer will offer the Common Cup from which you may drink, or you may dip the bread in the wine when a second chalice comes in turn. You may also choose not to partake of the Cup. When you have received the Sacrament, please return to your seat. If you or your children prefer only to receive a blessing, please indicate this by crossing your hands over your chest.

For the summer there will be no music during communion. We invite you into the silence to bask in and reflect on Christ's presence with us in the Sacrament.

Please stand in body or spirit.

THE PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Let us pray...Eternal God, heavenly Abba,

you have graciously accepted us as living members of your Beloved One Jesus Christ, and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of Christ's 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.

The Liturgy of Send

THE SENDING OUT OF EUCHARISTIC VISITORS (Occasional)

N., in the name of this congregation, I send you forth bearing these holy gifts that those to whom you go may share with us the communion of Christ's Body and Blood.

We who are many are one Body, because we all share one Bread, one Cup.

THE BLESSING

Life is short, and we do not have much time to gladden the hearts of those who travel the way with us. So be swift to love, make haste to be kind; and +the blessing of the One who made us, who loves us, and who walks the way with us still be with us this day and remain with us always. **Amen.**

THE SENDING HYMN*

A Mighty Fortress H-688



THE DISMISSAL

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord. Alleluia! Alleluia! Thanks be to God. Alleluia! Alleluia!

THE POSTLUDE

Adagio and Chorale from Een Vaste Burgt Cor Kee

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Welcome Home, Patti!

We dedicate the following poems for today's service to our Pastoral Associate Patti Walter, to warmly welcome her home!

The Joy of Coming Home by Isabelle Bryne; read by Carol Wier

The road is long, the journey tough, But nothing compares to the joy of coming home, To the place where we belong, and love enough, To find ourselves and the ones we've known.

The scent of home, a balm to the soul, The sight of loved ones, a tonic for the heart, The warmth of a hug, a healing roll, The music of laughter, a work of art. We can be anyone, go anywhere, But home is where we'll always find our care, Our roots run deep, our souls entwine, A bond that cannot be undone, divine. So let us cherish this sacred space, A place of peace, of love, of grace,

For it's here we truly feel alive, Where we find the strength to survive.

If, as they say, your home resembles your body, please pardon my rumpled clothing, this untidy appearance. But in this home are pockets of memory, stones I carried from places of holiness, beside disordered papers, so plentiful and unfinished.

The windows need no curtains. Only light peers in as does the moon from the black vessel of night rising over red mountains. I think how the nautilus rises, shining on the surface of every darkness.

The house is old with dusty corners where memories have settled along with my gifts from deep oceans.

Inside, a picture of two women ride through a red valley on horses. A Woodlands family smiles, the child standing proud beside his father and the kindness and love of the mother. Rarely do you see us in photos this way, so happy.

In one corner stands a strand of blue beads from Turkey to protect, as do lucky coins, tree frogs climbing the window to sing before rain, and the sounds of crickets.

Last is the dog with her wet paws. She loves each morning, going out, leaving the house, returning to announce, I am here.

The limpid river, past its bushes Running slowly as my chariot, Becomes a fellow voyager Returning home with the evening birds. A ruined city-wall overtops an old ferry, Autumn sunset floods the peaks. ...Far away, beside Mount Song, I shall close my door and be at peace.

A start of a new year, After the distance, the falling away Of the summer days, together again Singing, praying, listening A stronger voice than a year ago Reaching deeper, speaking clearer, More tested, more sure, of the audience A larger gathering, a greater unity Of the congregation, in gathering In returning home today Old friends, new family, Wrapping arms in greeting, in catching up with one another in fellowship again This Sunday morning

If I never break the bonds of the familiar And let my spirit roam where it must roam I'll never feel the tug of the returning Or taste the joyful tears of coming home.

I know that the meaning of these lines in the context of the larger poem is complex but it reminds me of the feeling you sometimes get when returning from a trip, seeing the familiar in a new way.

We shall not cease from exploration And the end of all our exploring Will be to arrive where we started And know the place for the first time