

St. James's Episcopal Church

The Fourth Sunday in Lent

March 30, 2014

9:00 a.m.

Gathering in God's Name

Prelude

Song: Knocking on heaven's door

He will judge between the nations and will settle disputes for many peoples. They will beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks. Nation will not take up sword against nation, nor will they train for war anymore. ~Isaiah 2:4

Soloist Mama take this badge off of me
I can't use it anymore
It's getting dark, too dark to see
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door

Congregation Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

Soloist Mama put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them anymore
That long black cloud is coming down
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door *Refrain*

Song: When the ship comes in

After this I saw four angels standing at the four corners of the earth, holding back the four winds of the earth, that no wind might blow on earth or sea or against any tree. Then I saw another angel ascend from the rising of the sun, with the seal of the living God, and he called with a loud voice to the four angels who had been given power to harm earth and sea, saying, "Do not harm the earth or the sea or the trees, till we have sealed the servants of our God upon their foreheads." ~Revelation 7:2-4

“Oh the time will come up when the winds will stop
And the breeze will cease to be a'breathin'
Like the stillness in the wind before the hurricane begins
The hour that the ship comes in
And the sea will split and the ships will hit
And the sands on the shoreline will be a'shakin'
And the tide will sound and the waves will pound
And the morning will be a'breakin'

The fishes will laugh as they swim out of the path
And the seagulls, they'll be a'smilin'
And the rocks on the sand will proudly stand
The hour that the ship comes in.
And the words that are used for to get the ship confused
Will not be understood as they're spoken
For the chains of the sea will have busted in the night
And be buried at the bottom of the ocean

A song will lift, as the mainsail shifts
 And the boat drifts unto the shoreline
 And the sun will respect every face on the deck
 The hour that the ship comes in
 And the sands will roll out a carpet of gold
 For your weary toes to be a'touchin'
 And the ship's wise men will remind you once again
 That the whole wide world is watchin'

 Oh the foes will rise with the sleep still in their eyes
 And they'll jerk from their beds and think they're dreamin'
 But they'll pinch themselves and squeal and they'll know that it's for real
 The hour that the ship comes in
 And they'll raise their hands sayin' "We'll meet all your demands"
 And we'll shout from the bow "Your days are numbered"
 And like pharaoh's tribe they'll be drowned in the tide
 Like Goliath they'll be conquered"

Processional Litany

Celebrant God the Father: Creator of Heaven and Earth,
People *Oh, Mercy.*

Celebrant God the Son: Redeemer of the world,
People *Oh, Mercy.*

Celebrant God the Holy Spirit: Sanctifier of the faithful,
People *Oh, Mercy.*

Celebrant God, have mercy and deliver us from evil and wickedness.
 Deliver us from pride, hypocrisy, and envy,
 Deliver us from hatred, malice, and lack of charity.
 When we gonna wake up
People *And strengthen the things that remain?*

Celebrant God, have mercy and deliver us from false doctrine, heresy, and schism.
 Deliver us from hardness of heart and contempt of your Word and commandment.
 Deliver us from earthquake, fire, and flood.
 When we gonna wake up
People *And strengthen the things that remain?*

Celebrant God, have mercy and deliver us from plague, pestilence, and famine.
 Deliver us from all oppression and conspiracy.
 Deliver us from violence, battle, and murder.
 When we gonna wake up
People *And strengthen the things that remain?*

Celebrant When will we wake up and strengthen the things that remain?

Celebrant 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.

Hymn: The times they are a-changin'

Sitting down, Jesus called the Twelve and said, "If anyone wants to be first, he must be the very last, and the servant of all." ~Mark 9:35

Please join the choir in singing the bold words.

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
And admit that the waters around you have grown
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone
For the times, they are a-changin'

Come writers and critics who prophecize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
For the loser now will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
The battle outside ragin'
Will soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
And don't criticize what you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'

The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will later be past
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'

Hearing God's Word

Opening Acclamation

Celebrant Bless the Lord who forgives all our sins.
People *God's mercy endures for ever. Amen.*

Celebrant

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.*

Kyrie S95 (*The People echo each petition sung by the Cantor.*)

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Collect of the Day

Gracious Father, whose blessed Son Jesus Christ came down from heaven to be the true bread which gives life to the world: Evermore give us this bread, that he may live in us, and we in him; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Epistle: Ephesians 5:8-14

Once you were darkness, but now in the Lord you are light. Live as children of light – for the fruit of the light is found in all that is good and right and true. Try to find out what is pleasing to the Lord. Take no part in the unfruitful works of darkness, but instead expose them. For it is shameful even to mention what such people do secretly; but everything exposed by the light becomes visible, for everything that becomes visible is light. Therefore it says, “Sleeper, awake! Rise from the dead, and Christ will shine on you.”

Reader The Word of the Lord

People *Thanks be to God.*

Song: I shall be released

Soloist They say everything can be replaced,
they say every distance is not near.
So I remember every face
of every man who put me here

Congregation *Refrain:* I see my light come shinin',
from the west down to the east
Any day now, any day now,
I shall be released

Soloist They say every man needs protection
They say that every man must fall
Yet I swear I see my reflection
Somewhere so high above this wall *Refrain*

Soloist Now yonder stands a man in this lonely crowd
a man who swears he's not to blame
All day long I hear him shouting so loud
Just crying out that he was framed *Refrain*

Gospel: John 9:1-41

Deacon The Gospel of the Lord according to Luke

People *Glory to you, Lord Christ.*

As he walked along, he saw a man blind from birth. His disciples asked him, “Rabbi, who sinned, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?” Jesus answered, “Neither this man nor his parents sinned; he was born blind so that God’s works might be revealed in him. We must work the works of him who

sent me while it is day; night is coming when no one can work. As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world." When he had said this, he spat on the ground and made mud with the saliva and spread the mud on the man's eyes, saying to him, "Go, wash in the pool of Siloam" (which means Sent). Then he went and washed and came back able to see. The neighbors and those who had seen him before as a beggar began to ask, "Is this not the man who used to sit and beg?" Some were saying, "It is he." Others were saying, "No, but it is someone like him." He kept saying, "I am the man." But they kept asking him, "Then how were your eyes opened?" He answered, "The man called Jesus made mud, spread it on my eyes, and said to me, 'Go to Siloam and wash.' Then I went and washed and received my sight." They said to him, "Where is he?" He said, "I do not know." They brought to the Pharisees the man who had formerly been blind. Now it was a sabbath day when Jesus made the mud and opened his eyes. Then the Pharisees also began to ask him how he had received his sight. He said to them, "He put mud on my eyes. Then I washed, and now I see." Some of the Pharisees said, "This man is not from God, for he does not observe the sabbath." But others said, "How can a man who is a sinner perform such signs?" And they were divided. So they said again to the blind man, "What do you say about him? It was your eyes he opened." He said, "He is a prophet." The Jews did not believe that he had been blind and had received his sight until they called the parents of the man who had received his sight and asked them, "Is this your son, who you say was born blind? How then does he now see?" His parents answered, "We know that this is our son, and that he was born blind; but we do not know how it is that now he sees, nor do we know who opened his eyes. Ask him; he is of age. He will speak for himself." His parents said this because they were afraid of the Jews; for the Jews had already agreed that anyone who confessed Jesus to be the Messiah would be put out of the synagogue. Therefore his parents said, "He is of age; ask him." So for the second time they called the man who had been blind, and they said to him, "Give glory to God! We know that this man is a sinner." He answered, "I do not know whether he is a sinner. One thing I do know, that though I was blind, now I see." They said to him, "What did he do to you? How did he open your eyes?" He answered them, "I have told you already, and you would not listen. Why do you want to hear it again? Do you also want to become his disciples?" Then they reviled him, saying, "You are his disciple, but we are disciples of Moses. We know that God has spoken to Moses, but as for this man, we do not know where he comes from." The man answered, "Here is an astonishing thing! You do not know where he comes from, and yet he opened my eyes. We know that God does not listen to sinners, but he does listen to one who worships him and obeys his will. Never since the world began has it been heard that anyone opened the eyes of a person born blind. If this man were not from God, he could do nothing." They answered him, "You were born entirely in sins, and are you trying to teach us?" And they drove him out. Jesus heard that they had driven him out, and when he found him, he said, "Do you believe in the Son of Man?" He answered, "And who is he, sir? Tell me, so that I may believe in him." Jesus said to him, "You have seen him, and the one speaking with you is he." He said, "Lord, I believe." And he worshiped him. Jesus said, "I came into this world for judgment so that those who do not see may see, and those who do see may become blind." Some of the Pharisees near him heard this and said to him, "Surely we are not blind, are we?" Jesus said to them, "If you were blind, you would not have sin. But now that you say, 'We see,' your sin remains."

Deacon The Gospel of the Lord.
People Praise to you, Lord Christ.

Children's Procession (*Children follow the clergy into the Children's Chapel.*)

Sermon: The Reverend Carmen Germino

Prayers of the People

The Congregation is invited to lift up their prayers during the periods of silence.

God, we bring to you all the blessings for which we want to give thanks.

Silence

God, we bring to you those in our community and throughout the world who are hurting and who need your healing and grace.

Silence

God, we bring to you those we find hard to forgive or trust.

Silence

God, we bring ourselves to you that we might grow in generosity of spirit, clarity of mind, and warmth of affection.

Silence

People and Leader

Lord Jesus Christ, you have taught us to do justice, love kindness, and walk humbly before you. We seek to be hearers and doers of your word that throughout the world your name may be praised and your people served. Amen.

Peace

Celebrant The peace of the Lord be always with you.
People *And also with you.*

Greeting and Announcements

Experiencing God's Table

Offering of Gifts and Praise

Your contribution today is part of your spiritual gift to God in thanksgiving for all the blessings in your life.

Anthem: Saving Grace

If you find it in Your heart, can I be forgiven?
Guess I owe You some kind of apology
I've escaped death so many times, I know I'm only living
By the saving grace that's over me

By this time I'd-a thought I would be sleeping
In a pine box for all eternity
My faith keeps me alive, but I still be weeping
For the saving grace that's over me

Well, the death of life, then come the resurrection
Wherever I am welcome is where I'll be
I put all my confidence in Him, my sole protection
Is the saving grace that's over me

Well, the devil's shining light, it can be most blinding
But to search for love, that ain't no more than vanity
As I look around this world all that I'm finding
Is the saving grace that's over me

The wicked know no peace and you just can't fake it
There's only one road and it leads to Calvary
It gets discouraging at times, but I know I'll make it
By the saving grace that's over me

Doxology

The doxology is sung twice through. Please join the choir in singing the doxology on the repeat.

Praise the Father of blessings, all living things;
let all God's people call out His Name;
join the elders, angels, and creatures four
who surround the throne of our Living Lord.
Praise him in color, praise him in song,
with the sevenfold Spirit let us join in the throng
of those gone before us and those yet to come
Raise your voice, you people, praise ye the Lord!
~Revelation 4

Great Thanksgiving

Celebrant Is God with us?
People *God is.*

Celebrant Is Christ among us?
People *Christ is.*

Celebrant Is the Spirit here?
People *The Spirit is.*

Celebrant This is our God:
People *Father, Son and Holy Spirit*

Celebrant We are God's people,
People *We are redeemed.*

Celebrant Lift up your hearts and give thanks to God.
People *It is right to give God thanks and praise.*

Celebrant It is right to praise you, God.
You created us with love.
When we turned away, you did not reject us,
but sent your Son to teach us another way.
People *You embraced us as your children and welcomed us to sit and eat with you.*

Celebrant In Christ you shared our life that we might live in him and he in us.
People *He opened his arms of love upon the cross
and liberated us from the permanence of sin and death.*

Celebrant The table we share is adorned with the gifts of creation.
Bread: Simple. Wholesome. Good.
A staple of life and proof in our hands of God's bountiful goodness to us all.
Wine: Source of joy and gladness, an example of God's love that refreshes and warms us.
On the night he was betrayed, at supper with his friends,
he took bread, and gave you thanks;
he broke it and gave it to them, saying:
Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you;
do this in remembrance of me.
People *Eternal God, we do this in remembrance of him: his body is the bread of life.*

Celebrant At the end of supper, taking the cup of wine,
he gave you thanks, and said:
Drink this, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant,
which is shed for you for the forgiveness of sins;
do this in remembrance of me.
People *Eternal God, we do this in remembrance of him: his blood is shed for all.*

Celebrant As we proclaim his death and celebrate his rising in glory,
let your Spirit come upon these gifts to make them holy,
so that they may become the body and blood of our Lord, Jesus Christ.
People *As we eat and drink these holy gifts make us one in Christ, our risen Lord.*

Celebrant You call us to work for justice, to share our table with all creation,
to feed the hungry, to see nobody left in need.
For the blessing of your gifts, and the challenge of your call to us,
we acclaim together your gracious love:

People and Celebrant

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts.
heaven and earth are full of thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

The Breaking of the Bread

Celebrant Christ is alive forever.
People We are because he is.
Celebrant We are one body.
People We share one bread.
Celebrant Draw near with faith.
People Christ is the host and we are his guests.

Presentation of the Gifts

Celebrant
This is the table, not of the Church, but of God.
It is made ready for those who love Christ and for those who want to love him more.
So, come, you who have much faith and you who have little,
you who have been here often and you who have not been here long,
you who have tried to follow and you who have failed.
Come, because it is God who invites you.

Behold what you are.
Become what you receive.

All are invited to receive communion.

Music during Communion

Song: Every grain of sand

I tell you, my friends, do not fear those who kill the body, and after that can do nothing more. But I will warn you whom to fear: fear him who, after he has killed, has authority to cast into hell. Yes, I tell you, fear him! Are not five sparrows sold for two pennies? Yet not one of them is forgotten in God's sight. But even the hairs of your head are all counted. Do not be afraid; you are of more value than many sparrows.

~Luke 12:4-7

In the time of my confession, in the hour of my deepest need
When the pool of tears beneath my feet flood every newborn seed
There's a dyin' voice within me reaching out somewhere
Toiling in the danger and in the morals of despair
Don't have the inclination to look back on any mistake
Like Cain, I now behold this chain of events that I must break
In the fury of the moment I can see the Master's hand
In every leaf that trembles, in every grain of sand

Oh, the flowers of indulgence and the weeds of yesteryear
Like criminals, they have choked the breath of conscience and good cheer
The sun beat down upon the steps of time to light the way
To ease the pain of idleness and the memory of decay
I gaze into the doorway of temptation's angry flame
And every time I pass that way I always hear my name
Then onward in my journey I come to understand
That every hair is numbered like every grain of sand

I have gone from rags to riches in the sorrow of the night
In the violence of a summer's dream, in the chill of a wintry light
In the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space
In the broken mirror of innocence on each forgotten face
I hear the ancient footsteps like the motion of the sea
Sometimes I turn, there's someone there, other times it's only me
I am hanging in the balance of the reality of man
Like every sparrow falling, like every grain of sand

Song: Ring them bells

All have sinned and fall short of the glory of God ~ Romans 3:23

LORD if You considered sins, Lord, who could stand? But with you there is forgiveness, so that you may be revered ~ Psalm 130:2-3

Ring them bells, ye heathen from the city that dreams
Ring them bells from the sanctuaries cross the valleys and streams
For they're deep and they're wide
And the world's on its side
And time is running backwards and so is the bride

Ring them bells St. Peter where the four winds blow
Ring them bells with an iron hand so the people will know
Oh it's rush hour now
On the wheel and the plow
And the sun is going down upon the sacred cow

Ring them bells Sweet Martha for the poor man's son
Ring them bells so the world will know that God is one
Oh the shepherd is asleep
Where the willows weep
And the mountains are filled with lost sheep

Ring them bells for the blind and the deaf
Ring them bells for all of us who are left
Ring them bells for the chosen few
Who will judge the many when the game is through
Ring them bells, for the time that flies
For the child that cries
When innocence dies.

Ring them bells St. Catherine from the top of the room
Ring them from the fortress for the lilies that bloom
Oh the lines are long
And the fighting is strong
And they're breaking down the distance between right and wrong

Departing in God's Grace

Celebrant Let us pray.
All Eternal God,
we have learned from your word
and eaten from your table.
Thank you for accepting us into your family with love.
Send us out to live and to witness for you
in the power of your Spirit, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

Blessing

Hymn: Blowing in the wind

He upholds the cause of the oppressed and gives food to the hungry. The LORD sets prisoners free.
~Psalm 146:7

Please join the choir in singing the bold words.

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly
Before they're forever banned?
**The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.**

Yes, 'n' how many years can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,
and pretend that he just doesn't see?
**The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.**

**Yes, 'n' how many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.**

Dismissal

People Thanks be to God.



Rector

The Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

Director of Music

Dr. Mark Alexander Whitmire

Musicians

Guitar Ensemble

Hank Artz
Knox Hubard
Russell Lawson
Bill Roper

Richard Rumble
Alan Stone
Massie Valentine
Sam Zimmer

Guests

Jonathan Vassar, guitar, accordion, harmonica
Scott Milstead, drums

Soloists

Knocking on heaven's door: Massie Valentine
When the ship comes in: George Bishop, Alan Stone, Hank Artz
The times they are a-changing: Russell Lawson, Sam Zimmer, Alan Stone, Richard Rumble
I shall be released: Mark Whitmire, Richard Rumble
Saving Grace: Knox Hubard, Sam Zimmer
Every grain of sand: Jonathan Vassar, Knox Hubard
Ring them bells: George Bishop, Bill Roper, Jonathan Vassar
Blowing in the wind: Knox Hubard, Elizabeth Nance

Bells

Sabrina LaFleur
Jeanne Lapierre
Fran McDermott

Keyboards/Choirmaster

Virginia Ewing Whitmire

West Gallery Choir

Soprano

Myra Carroll
Vienna Cobb-Anderson
Nancy Goodall
Ginny Green
Karen Harper
Jane Harrison
Ashlee Kneip
Jeanne Lapierre
Sabrina LaFleur
Anita Lisk
Taffy Williams
Diane Wright

Alto

Susan Coleman
Anita Cummins
Anne Daniel
Mickie Jones
Fran McDermott
Elizabeth Nance
Ann Rawls
Jane Thompson
Mary Lou Trache
Kristin Wickersham

Tenor

Hank Artz
George Bishop
Scott Ellett
Andrew McFayden
Richard Rumble
Trey Sibley
Massie Valentine
Sam Zimmer

Bass

Robert Angle
Tim Carroll
George Hoffmann
Dave Johnson
Russell Lawson
Matt Presson
Bill Roper
Alan Stone
Patrick Strickler
Bill Thrower

Processional Litany written by Carmen Germino.

Source of Songs

Knocking on heaven's door – from *Pat Garrett and Billy the Kid*, 1974

Ring them bells – from *Oh Mercy*, 1989

The times they are a-changin' – from *The times they are a-changin'*, 1963

When the ship comes in – from *The times they are a-changin'*, 1963

Saving Grace – from *Saved*, 1979

Every grain of sand – from *Shot of love*, 1981

I shall be released – from *The Basement Tapes*, 1967, first released on *Bootleg Series 1-3* in 1991

Blowing in the wind – from *The Freewheelin' Bob Dylan*, 1963

The text of the Doxology is drawn from John's vision described in Revelation 4 and set to the tune of *The Times they are a-changin'* by Virginia Whitmire (with apologies to Bob Dylan).

All arrangements and transcriptions by Virginia Whitmire.

Music at St. James's Church

April 20 <i>Sunday</i> 9:00 & 11:15 a.m.	Easter Day Festival Holy Eucharist St. James's Choirs with Trumpets and Timpani
June 1 <i>Sunday</i> 10:00 a.m.	Jazz Mass St. James's Choirs with The John Winn Group
June 4 <i>Wednesday</i> 7:00 p.m.	Recital: Molly Sharp (Viola) and Friends <i>Offering to benefit St. James's Children's Center</i>
June 11 <i>Wednesday</i> 7:00 p.m.	Concert : St. James's Festival Chorus and Orchestra John Rutter: <i>Mass of the Children</i> Vaughan Williams: <i>Five Mystical Songs</i> <i>Offering to benefit Central Virginia Foodbank</i>
June 18 <i>Wednesday</i> 7:00 p.m.	Recital: Terra Voce Elizabeth Brightbill, flute and Andrew Gabbert, cello with Christopher Johnson, organ <i>Offering to benefit CARITAS</i>
June 20 <i>Friday</i> 7:00 p.m.	Homegrown Concert A Celebration of the musical talent in our Parish Valentine Hall

Jazz Mass

Sundays at 5 p.m.



Featuring many of the region's finest musicians, including ensembles led by Taylor Barnett, Roger Carroll, Mike Davison, Suzie Fisher, Bob Hallahan, Victor Haskins, Jason Jenkins, Brian Jones, Joe Sarver, and John Winn.