



Morning Prayer, Rite II

ST. JAMES'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

August 23, 2020 | 10:00 a.m.
Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost

Prelude: Movement I, *Sonata 10 in G Major*, Op. 14, No. 2

Ludwig van Beethoven

Hymn 525: *Aurelia*, "The Church's One Foundation"

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
she is his new creation by water and the word:
from heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy Name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed;
yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, "How long?"
and soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war
she waits the consummation of peace for evermore;
till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blessed,
and the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union with God, the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with thee.

Opening Sentences

Book of Common Prayer, page 78

Confession of Sin and Absolution

The Officiant says to the people

Dearly beloved, we have come together in the presence of Almighty God our heavenly Father, to set forth his praise, to hear his holy Word, and to ask, for ourselves and on behalf of others, those things that are necessary for our life and our salvation. And so that we may prepare ourselves in heart and mind to worship him, let us kneel in silence, and with penitent and obedient hearts confess our sins, that we may obtain forgiveness by his infinite goodness and mercy.

Silence may be kept.

Officiant and People together

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 Priest alone stands and says

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

The Invitatory and Psalter

Officiant Lord, open our lips.

People And our mouth shall proclaim your praise

Officiant and People

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. *Amen.*

Venite

82

Come, let us sing to the Lord;
let us shout for joy to the Rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving
and raise a loud shout to him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God,
and a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the caverns of the earth,
and the heights of the hills are his also.
The sea is his, for he made it,
and his hands have molded the dry land.

Come, let us bow down, and bend the knee,
and kneel before the Lord our Maker.
For he is our God,
and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.
Oh, that today you would hearken to his voice!

Psalm 124 *Nisi quia Dominus*

Reader: Linda Owen

If the LORD had not been on our side,
let Israel now say;
If the LORD had not been on our side,
when enemies rose up against us;
Then would they have swallowed us up alive
in their fierce anger toward us;
Then would the waters have overwhelmed us
and the torrent gone over us;
Then would the raging waters
have gone right over us.
Blessed be the LORD!
he has not given us over to be a prey for their teeth.
We have escaped like a bird from the snare of the fowler;
the snare is broken, and we have escaped.
Our help is in the Name of the LORD,
the maker of heaven and earth.

The Lessons

First Lesson: Exodus 1:8 – 2:10

Reader: Karen Stanley

Now a new king arose over Egypt, who did not know Joseph. He said to his people, “Look, the Israelite people are more numerous and more powerful than we. Come, let us deal shrewdly with them, or they will increase and, in the event of war, join our enemies and fight against us and escape from the land.” Therefore they set taskmasters over them to oppress them with forced labor. They built supply cities, Pithom and Rameses, for Pharaoh. But the more they were oppressed, the more they multiplied and spread, so that the Egyptians came to dread the Israelites. The Egyptians became ruthless in imposing tasks on the Israelites, and made their lives bitter with hard service in mortar and brick and in every kind of field labor. They were ruthless in all the tasks that they imposed on them.

The king of Egypt said to the Hebrew midwives, one of whom was named Shiphrah and the other Puah, “When you act as midwives to the Hebrew women, and see them on the birthstool, if it is a boy, kill him; but if it is a girl, she shall live.” But the midwives feared God; they did not do as the king of Egypt commanded them, but they let the boys live. So the king of Egypt summoned the midwives and said to them, “Why have you done this, and allowed the boys to live?” The midwives said to Pharaoh, “Because the Hebrew women are not like the Egyptian women; for they are vigorous and give birth before the midwife comes to them.” So God dealt well with the midwives; and the people multiplied and became very strong. And because the midwives feared God, he gave them families. Then Pharaoh commanded all his people, “Every boy that is born to the Hebrews you shall throw into the Nile, but you shall let every girl live.”

Now a man from the house of Levi went and married a Levite woman. The woman conceived and bore a son; and when she saw that he was a fine baby, she hid him three months. When she could hide him no longer she got a papyrus basket for him, and plastered it with bitumen and pitch; she put the child in it and placed it among the reeds on the bank of the river. His sister stood at a distance, to see what would happen to him. The daughter of Pharaoh came down to bathe at the river, while her attendants walked beside the river. She saw the basket among the reeds and sent her maid to bring it. When she opened it, she saw the child. He was crying, and she took pity on him, “This must be one of the Hebrews’ children,” she said. Then his sister said to Pharaoh’s daughter, “Shall I go and get you a nurse from the Hebrew women to nurse the child for you?” Pharaoh’s daughter said to her, “Yes.” So the girl went and called the child’s mother. Pharaoh’s daughter said to her, “Take this child and nurse it for me, and I will give you your wages.” So the woman took the child and nursed it. When the child grew up, she brought him to Pharaoh’s daughter, and she took him as her son. She named him Moses, “because,” she said, “I drew him out of the water.”

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Canticle: Te Deum in F

John Ireland

We praise Thee, O God, we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.
To Thee all Angels cry aloud,
the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.
To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry,
 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
 Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of Thy Glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee.
The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee.
The Holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee;
 the Father of an infinite Majesty;
 Thine honorable, true, and only Son;
 also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man,
Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the Glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants,
whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints,
In glory everlasting.

Second Lesson: Matthew 16: 13-20

Reader: The Reverend Laura Inscoe

When Jesus came into the district of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, "Who do people say that the Son of Man is?" And they said, "Some say John the Baptist, but others Elijah, and still others Jeremiah or one of the prophets." He said to them, "But who do you say that I am?" Simon Peter answered, "You are the Messiah, the Son of the living God." And Jesus answered him, "Blessed are you, Simon son of Jonah! For flesh and blood has not revealed this to you, but my Father in heaven. And I tell you, you are Peter, and on this rock I will build my church, and the gates of Hades will not prevail against it. I will give you the keys of the kingdom of heaven, and whatever you bind on earth will be bound in heaven, and whatever you loose on earth will be loosed in heaven." Then he sternly ordered the disciples not to tell anyone that he was the Messiah.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Canticle S11: Jubilate Deo

Plainsong, Tone 7

Men O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;
serve the Lord with gladness
and come before his presence with a song.

Women Be ye sure that the Lord he is God:
it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves;
we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

Men O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving;
and into his courts with praise:
be thankful unto him and speak good of his Name.

Women For the Lord is gracious;
his mercy is everlasting,
and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

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.

Sermon: The Reverend Dr. John McCard

Apostles' Creed

BCP 96

Officiant and People together, all standing as able.
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 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 Prayers

Officiant The Lord be with you.

BCP 97

People And also with you.

Officiant Let us pray.

Officiant and People together

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

V. Show us your mercy, O Lord;
R. And grant us your salvation.
V. Clothe your ministers with righteousness;
R. Let the people sing with joy.
V. Give peace, O Lord, in all the world;
R. For only in you can we live in safety.
V. Lord, keep this nation under your care;
R. And guide us in the way of justice and truth.
V. Let your way be known upon earth;
R. Your saving health among all nations.
V. Let not the needy, O Lord, be forgotten;
R. Nor the hope of the poor be taken away.
V. Create in us clean hearts, O God;
R. And sustain in us with your Holy Spirit.

Collect of the Day

Grant, O merciful God, that your Church, being gathered together in unity by your Holy Spirit, may show forth your power among all peoples, to the glory of your Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Other Collects

Prayers for the Parish

Officiant

Please join me in lifting up to God those who have asked for our prayers.

Officiant and People together

Mary Lee Allen, Eleanor Angle, Bill Angus, Cheri Harrell Anthony, Susan Bain, Susan Bloor, Butch and Tedi Butler, Alice Campbell, Susan Campbell, Matt Curtis, Buddy Derrick, Craig Ellisson, Cameron Flippen, Susan Goff, the family of Acacia L. Gross, Charlotte Harbach, Mary Harrison, Tommy Hench, Virginia Hopper, Bernadette Howard, Chuckie Jackson, Palmer Johnson, Roy Lambertson, Katy and Ben Lawson, Emma Mason, Rosalyn McCard, Eve McCray, Keith McMullin, Bunky Miller, Charlie Miller, Harry Moore, Jim Morano, Christine Newbold, Darlene Ogden, Jess Pillmore, Jack Rawles, Katherine Reynolds, Josalyn Riveria, Vicki Sabatella, Barry Scott, Geoff Sisk, David Wilkinson, Bodie Williamson, Amy, Eric, Jennifer, Kelly, Paul and Woody

The Officiant continues with the prayers, found in the back of the bulletin.

Prayer for Mission

BCP 101

Officiant

Lord Jesus Christ, you stretched out your arms of love on the hard wood of the cross that everyone might come within the reach of your saving embrace; So clothe us in your Spirit that we, reaching forth our hands in love, may bring those that do not know you to the knowledge and love of you, for the honor of your name. *Amen.*

Greeting and Announcements

Anthem: The Risen Sun

Craig Phillips

Be still, my soul, and rest upon the Lord
in quiet certainty.

For He has come to rescue you from doubt.
And now you stand in blazing glory of a risen sun that cannot set.
It will forever be exactly as it is.

You stand with Him within a radiance prepared for you
before time was and far beyond its reach.

Be still and know.
And knowing, be you sure your Lord has come to you.
There is no doubt that stands before His countenance,
nor can conceal from you what He would have you see.
The sun has risen.
He has come at last.
Where stands his Presence there can be no past.

Be still, my soul, and rest upon the Lord
who comes to keep the promise of His Word.

General Thanksgiving

101

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.

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom

Almighty God, you have given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplication to you; and you have promised through your well-beloved Son that when two or three are gathered together in his Name you will be in the midst of them: Fulfill now, O Lord, our desires and petitions as may be best for us; granting us in this world knowledge of your truth, and in the age to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

Versicle and Response

Officiant Let us bless the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

Closing Sentences

Hymn 637: *Lyons*, “How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord”

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
is laid for your faith in his excellent Word!
What more can he say than to you he has said,
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

“Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;
for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

“When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
for I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

“When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
my grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
the flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

“The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I’ll never, no never, no never forsake.”

Postlude: Rondeau

Jean Joseph Mouret

*This Sunday we remember
Mr. Harry A. Turton, Sr. and Quarrier Turton*

Service Participants

Preacher: The Reverend Dr. John McCard

Officiant: The Reverend Hilary Streever

Videographer: W. R. L. Simms

Musicians:

Prelude: Lisa Niemeier

Hymns and Canticles: Parish Choir

Anthem: West Gallery Choir

Organist: Virginia Ewing Whitmire

Director of Music: Dr. Mark Whitmire

Prayers of the People

Please lift up to God those who have asked for our prayers:

For healthcare workers, first responders and all frontline workers: especially Chris Abplanalp, Jennifer Ascoli, Eric Bland, Laura Bland, Tracy Carrasquillo, Gussie Carter, Paul Crook, Robert Crutcher, Lauren Dickinson, Brian Hoffmann, Rachel Klavan, Rebecca Krey, Worth Lewis, Anne Byrd Mahoney, Jimmy Milley, Alex Skidmore, Kaylyn Tucker, Banks Turner, William Welch, Peter Wilbanks, Margaret Williams and Judith Zerkle

For those serving in our Armed Forces: especially Howard Eckstein

For those about to be baptized: especially Helen Clair Branch

For all celebrating their birthdays this week: especially Patrick Campbell, Tim Feehan, Andrews Hause, Nora King, Carolyn Moffatt and Mads Sprehe who celebrate their birthdays today

For those who have died recently: especially Rosea Neal Harris

Music Notes



The Risen Sun was written by Craig Phillips (b. 1961), Music Associate at All Saints' Episcopal Church in Beverly Hills, California. Phillips received a BM from Oklahoma Baptist University and a MM and DMA, as well as a Performers Certificate from the Eastman School of Music. He maintains an active concert schedule and is a noted composer. The text is from *The Gifts of God*, a collection of poems by Helen Schucman (1909-81), who was revealed as the writer of *A Course in Miracles* after her death. She described this book as a transcription from an inner voice, revealed to her as Jesus.