



10 am BAS Holy Eucharist

We Praise You, O God MV 61

*We praise you, O God, with all of our hearts.
With all the earth we will sing your praises.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. **And also with you.**

Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hidden. 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.

Morning Has Broken CP 3

***Morning has broken like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!***

***Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dew-fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.***

***Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day!***

Mighty One, whose power does not reside in fleshless lonely purity, whose word is enwombed at the heart of creation: we praise you for Mary, whose hospitable Yes made a place for Love; whose song of transformation makes thrones and rulers tremble; whose prayer is heard because she is one of us; through Jesus Christ, Mary's Child. **Amen.**

Isaiah 7:10-15

Again the Lord spoke to Ahaz, saying, Ask a sign of the Lord your God; let it be deep as Sheol or high as heaven. But Ahaz said, I will not ask, and I will not put the Lord to the test. Then Isaiah said: 'Hear then, O house of David! Is it too little for you to weary mortals, that you weary my God also? Therefore the Lord himself will give you a sign. Look, the young woman is with child and shall bear a son, and shall name him Immanuel. He shall eat curds and honey by the time he knows how to refuse the evil and choose the good.

Listen for God's word. **Our hearts are open.**

Psalm 132:6-10, 13-14

Em *mp* Am#6 Em7 A Cmaj7 D Esus4 E

ritard

May we al - ways trust your prom - ise, Ho - ly One.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The score includes dynamic markings such as *mp* and *ritard*, and various chord symbols above the staff.

“The Ark! We heard it was in Ephratah;
we found it in the fields of Jearim.
Let us go to the dwelling place of the Lord;
let us fall upon our knees before the footstool of the Lord.”
Arise, O Lord, into your resting-place,
you and the ark of your strength. R

Let your priests be clothed with righteousness;
let your faithful people sing with joy.
For your servant David’s sake,
do not turn away the face of your anointed.
For you, O Lord, have chosen Zion,
and have desired it for your habitation:
“This shall be my resting-place for ever;
here will I dwell, for I delight in it. RR

Galatians 4:4-7

But when the fullness of time had come, God sent his Son, born of a woman, born under the law, in order to redeem those who were under the law, so that we might receive adoption as children. And because you are children, God has sent the Spirit of his Son into our hearts, crying, ‘Abba! Father!’ So you are no longer a slave but a child, and if a child then also an heir, through God.

Listen for God’s word. **Our hearts are open.**

My Soul Cries Out MV 120

***My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great,
and my spirit sings for the wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
You fixed your sight on your servant’s plight, and my weakness you did not spurn,
so from east to west shall my name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!***

***Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in me,
and your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
Your very name puts the proud to shame, and to those who would for you yearn,
you will show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!***

***From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a stone will be left on stone.
Let the king beware for your justice tears ev’ry tyrant from his throne.***

*The hungry poor shall weep no more, for the food they can never earn;
there are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!*

*Though the nations rage fro age to age, we remember who holds us fast:
God's mercy must deliver us from the conqueror's crushing grasp.
This saving word that our forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound,
'til the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around.
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!*

The Lord be with you. **And also with you.**

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke.

Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Luke 1:46-55

And Mary said,

'My soul magnifies the Lord,

and my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour,

for he has looked with favour on the lowliness of his servant.

Surely, from now on all generations will call me blessed;

for the Mighty One has done great things for me,

and holy is his name.

His mercy is for those who fear him

from generation to generation.

He has shown strength with his arm;

he has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts.

He has brought down the powerful from their thrones,

and lifted up the lowly;

he has filled the hungry with good things,

and sent the rich away empty.

He has helped his servant Israel,

in remembrance of his mercy,

according to the promise he made to our ancestors,

to Abraham and to his descendants for ever.'

The Gospel of Christ. **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

Sermon

Please join me in reciting the Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,

born of the virgin Mary, 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, he is seated at the right hand of the Father, and 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.

Let us pray.

Creator of the heavens, lead all peoples into a common life of justice, faith and peace:

Giver of breath, hear our prayer.

Inspire the Queen, the Governor General, the Prime Minister and all in authority to serve the people of this country according to your holy will:

Giver of breath, hear our prayer.

Guide the growth and development of all children and young people:

Giver of breath, hear our prayer.

Deliver and keep the sick in your love:

Giver of breath, hear our prayer.

Support and keep steadfast all who for the sake of justice and truth have been condemned to exile, prison, harsh treatment or hard labour:

Giver of breath, hear our prayer.

Direct our lives in the same spirit of service and sacrifice as shown by the prophets, apostles, martyrs and all who have borne witness to the gospel:

Giver of breath, hear our prayer.

Additional intercessions, petitions and thanksgivings may be offered in silence or aloud. Among these concerns it is appropriate to remember

- *local government and community leaders;*
- *all who provide local services;*
- *those who work with young and elderly people;*
- *schools, colleges and universities;*
- *emergency and rescue services and organizations.*

Creator of the universe, the light of your glory shines in the darkness of our lives. Make us attentive to your presence, prompt to serve you and ever eager to follow in the steps of the one who is our true light, Jesus Christ your Son our Lord. **Amen.**

Dear friends in Christ, God is steadfast in love and infinite in mercy; God welcomes sinners and invites us all to this table. Let us confess our sins, confident in God's forgiveness.

Most merciful God, All 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 neighbours 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.

Almighty God have mercy upon you, pardon and deliver you from all your sins, confirm and strengthen you in all goodness, and keep you in eternal life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

And also with you

What Can I Do? MV 191

What can I do? What can I bring?

What can I say? What can I sing?

I'll sing with joy. I'll say a prayer.

I'll bring my love. I'll do my share.

Stewardship moment

Blessed are you, O God, maker of all things. Through your goodness you have blessed us with these gifts: our selves, our time and our possessions. Use us, and what we have gathered, in feeding the world with your love, through the one who gave himself for us, Jesus Christ, our Saviour and Lord. **Amen.**

May God be with you. **And also with you.**

Lift up your hearts. **We lift them up to God.**

Let us give thanks to God our Creator. **It is right to offer thanks and praise.**

Holy God, Lover of creation, we give you thanks and praise for in the ocean of your steadfast love you bear us and place the song of your Spirit in our hearts.

When we turn from your love and defile the earth, you do not abandon us. Your Spirit speaks through Huldah and Micah, through prophets, sages, and saints in every age, to confront our sin and reveal the vision of your new creation.

Joining in the song of the universe we proclaim your glory saying:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Gracious God, in the fullness of time you sent Jesus the Christ to share our fragile humanity. Through Jesus' life, death, and resurrection you open the path from brokenness to health, from fear to trust, from pride and conceit to reverence for you.

Rejected by a world that could not bear the Gospel of life, Jesus knew death was near. His head anointed for burial by an unknown woman, Jesus gathered together those who loved him. He took bread, gave thanks to you, broke it and gave it to his friends, saying, "Take and 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, gave you thanks, and said "Drink this all of you, this is my blood of the new covenant which is shed for you and for many. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me." And now we gather at this table in response to his commandment, to share the bread and cup of Christ's undying love, and to proclaim our faith.

Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.

Breathe your Holy Spirit, the wisdom of the universe, upon these gifts that we bring to you: this bread, this cup, ourselves, our souls and bodies, that we may be signs of your love for all the world and ministers of your transforming purpose.

Through Christ, with Christ, and in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory is yours, Creator of all, and we bless your holy name for ever. **Amen.**

As our Saviour taught us, let us pray, **Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and for ever. Amen.**

Creator of all, you gave us golden fields of wheat, whose many grains we have gathered and made into this one bread. **So may your Church be gathered from the ends of the earth into your kingdom.**

Bread of Life, Feed My Soul MV 194

Bread of life, feed my soul, as the presence of the Spirit makes me whole.

Bread of life, fill my heart with the grace and mercy you impart.

I have heard your voice calling, "Come, my friend, and share in the feast that is laid out for you to show how much I care."

Bread of life, help me live a life as pure and true as Jesus did.

Bread of life, help me see the boundless love of Christ for you and me.

I have heard your voice calling, "Come, my friend, and share in the feast that is laid out for you to show how much I care."

***Bread of life, feed my soul, as the presence of the Spirit makes me whole.
Bread of life, fill my heart with the grace and mercy you impart.***

God of abundance, with this bread of life and cup of salvation you have united us with Christ, making us one with all your people. Now send us forth in the power of your Spirit, so that we may proclaim your redeeming love to the world and continue forever in the risen life of Jesus Christ, our Lord. **Amen.**

Glory to God, whose power, working in us, can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine. Glory to God from generation to generation, in the Church and in Christ Jesus, for ever and ever. Amen.

Blessing

How Great Thou Art CP 423

***O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power through-out the universe displayed.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art!***

***When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art!***

***But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art!***

*When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and claim his own, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

Go forth into the world, rejoicing in the power of the Spirit.

Thanks be to God.

Readings for next Sunday – August 22, 2021

13th Sunday after Pentecost

1 Kings 8:(1,6,10-11), 22-30, 41-43; Psalm 84;
Ephesians 6:10-20; John 6:56-69