

BAS Service of the Word for Kingdomtide

The Angels in Heaven Sing, Gloria

Refrain: The angels in heaven sing "Gloria! Glory, glory, gloria!"
The bright host of martyrs, the saints, sing along. "Glory, glory", is their song.

There is a choir that sings through the ages.

Songs about love; songs that make peace out of fear;
and songs that tell of God's praises, if we but open up our ears to hear.

Refrain: The angels in heaven sing "Gloria! Glory, glory, gloria!"
The bright host of martyrs, the saints, sing along. "Glory, glory", is their song.

Holy Apostles, sing of God's wisdom. Prophets of Old, sing of God's Justice. Peaceful Martyrs, witness the kingdom as it descends on all and sorrows cease.

Refrain: The angels in heaven sing "Gloria! Glory, glory, gloria!"
The bright host of martyrs, the saints, sing along. "Glory, glory", is their song.

Sing, Holy Francis, words that are actions.
Sing, Blessed Mary, you are the Mother of All.
And Julian, Lady of Passion, lift up your heart and sing, "All things are well!"

Refrain: The angels in heaven sing "Gloria! Glory, glory, gloria!"
The bright host of martyrs, the saints, sing along. "Glory, glory", is their song.

Sing, little Agnes, for bullied children.
Sing, gentle Giles. Wash all the broken with tears.
And Desmond, Bishop of Healing, lift up your voice of Love has conquered fear!

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

We give thanks to you, Lord God, that we are gathered together on the traditional territory of the Sto:lo, the people of the river. Guide us with your spirit of reconciliation as we work to build relationships and tear down stereotypes.

Let us pray. God of unchangeable power, when you fashioned the world the morning stars sang together and the host of heaven shouted for joy; open our eyes to the wonders of creation and teach us to see all things for good, to the honor of your glorious name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Let us confess our forgetfulness of the needs of the poor, and repent of the ways in which we waste the resources of the world.

We confess our sin, and the sins of our society, in the misuse of God's creation.

God our Creator, we are sorry for the times when we have used your gifts carelessly, and acted ungratefully.

Creator, in your mercy: forgive us and help us.

We enjoy the fruits of the harvest, but sometimes forget that you have given them to us.

Creator, in your mercy: forgive us and help us.

We belong to a people who are full and satisfied, but ignore the cry of the hungry.

Creator, in your mercy: forgive us and help us.

We are thoughtless, and take for granted for the world you have made.

Creator, in your mercy: forgive us and help us.

We store up goods for only ourselves, as if there were no God and no heaven.

Creator, in your mercy: forgive us and help us.

Merciful God, grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve you with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen**

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.

May the Peace of God be with you. And also with you.

Long Before the Night VU 282

Long before the night was born from the darkness

Long before the dawn rolled unsteady from fire

Long before she wrapped her scarlet arms around the hills

There was a love this ancient love was born.

Long before the grass spotted green the bare hillside

Long before a wing unfolded to wind

Long before she wrapped her long blue arm around the sea

There was a love this ancient love was born.

Long before a chain was forged from the hillside
Long before a voice uttered freedom's cry
Long before she wrapped her bleeding arms around a child
There was a love this ancient love was born.

Long before the name of God was spoken
Long before a cross was nailed from a tree
Long before she laid her arm of colours 'cross the sky
There was a love this ancient love was born.

Wakeful are our nights and slumbers our morning
Stubborn is the grass sowing green wounded hills
As we wrap our healing arms to hold what her arms held
This ancient love this aching love rolls on.

Let us pray. God of all people, from every tribe and language; you called true witnesses who sang your praise, lived your grace and worked for peace. May we share their faith and live by their example, so that we might be a blessing to the hunger of your world; through Jesus Christ, whose body we are. Amen.

1st Reading: Revelation 7:9-17

After this I looked, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation. from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands. They cried out in a loud voice, saying, 'Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne, and to the Lamb!' And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures. and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshipped God, singing, 'Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honour and power and might be to our God for ever and ever! Amen.' Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, 'Who are these, robed in white, and where have they come from?' I said to him, 'Sir, you are the one that knows.' Then he said to me, 'These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. For this reason they are before the throne of God, and worship him day and night within his temple, and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them. They will hunger no more, and thirst no more; the sun will not strike them, nor any scorching heat; for the Lamb at the centre of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of the water of life, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.'

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



I will bless the Lord at all times; the praise of God shall ever be in my mouth.

I will glory in the Lord; let the humble hear and rejoice.

Proclaim with me the greatness of the Lord:

let us exalt the name of God together. R

I sought the Lord, who answered me and delivered me out of all my terror.

Look upon God and be radiant, and let not your faces be ashamed.

I called in my affliction and the Lord heard me and saved me from all my troubles.

The angel of the Lord encompasses those who fear God and will deliver them.

Taste and see that the Lord is good:

happy are they who trust in God! R

Fear the Lord, you holy ones of God, for those who fear God lack nothing.

The young lions lack and suffer hunger, but those who seek the Lord lack nothing that is good.

O Lord, you redeem the life of your servants,

and none will be punished who trust in you. R

2nd Reading: 1 John 3:1-3

See what love the Father has given us, that we should be called children of God; and that is what we are. The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him. Beloved, we are God's children now; what we will be has not yet been revealed. What we do know is this: when he is revealed, we will be like him, for we will see him as he is. And all who have this hope in him purify themselves, just as he is pure.

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

May God be with you. And also with you.

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

Glory to you Lord Jesus Christ.

Gospel: Matthew 5:1-12

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain; and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. Then he began to speak, and taught them, saying:

'Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

'Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

'Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.

'Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.

'Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.

'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

'Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.

'Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

'Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.

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

Sermon

Let us confess our faith as we say,

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

In peace we pray to you, Lord God.
Creator God, teach us to see you in the beauty of the universe,
for all things speak of you. Awaken our praise and thankfulness
for everything that you have made.
Give us the grace to perceive that we are connected to everything that is.

In gratitude let us pray to the Lord We give you thanks, O God.

God whom we love, we stand before you with open and humble hearts. In our imagination, allow us to see and hear and feel the beautiful expressions of the earth, that speak to each of us - Mountains, rivers, prairie, oceans, Forest, meadows, trees, flowers. In gratitude let us pray to the Lord **We give you thanks, O God.**

God of love, show us our place in this world, as kin to all the non-human creatures with whom we share the earth. They came forth from your hand; they are yours, filled with your presence and your tender love. and not one of them is forgotten in your sight. In gratitude let us pray to the Lord **We give you thanks, O God.**

Saving God, we give thanks for all human beings on the earth,
Created from dust, yet crowned with glory, Those we know and those who are strangers;
Those near to us and those far away; All of us beautiful, all of us flawed.
In gratitude let us pray to the Lord **We give you thanks, O God.**

God of abundance, we give thanks for the sun, for water, for soil, for air, On which our lives depend moment by moment. In silence we are aware of our frailty, our complete dependence On our beloved Mother Earth who nurtures us and sustains our every breath. In gratitude let us pray to the Lord **We give you thanks, O God**

Creator God, we enjoy the abundant fruits of the earth, Yet, we acknowledge that we in the developed world, have often wasted the gifts of the earth, taking more than our share, leaving our sisters and brothers in other places in poverty and need. Renew our minds and transform us into servants of the earth, so that her richness and bounty will sustain, not only us, but generations to come after us.

In gratitude let us pray to the Lord **We give you thanks, O God.**

Gracious God, you have heard the prayers of your faithful people; you know our needs before we ask, and our ignorance in asking.

Grant our requests as may be best for us.

This we ask in the name of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

The Eternal Gifts of Christ the King CP 285 (tune 664)

The eternal gifts of Christ the King, the apostles; glory, let us sing; and all, with hearts of gladness, raise due hymns of thankful love and praise.

Theirs is the steadfast faith of saints and hope that never yields nor faints, and love of Christ in perfect glow that lays the prince of this world low.

In them the Father's glory shone, in them the will of God the Son; in them exults the Holy Ghost, through them rejoice the heavenly host.

To thee, Redeemer, now we cry, that thou wouldst join to them on high thy servants, who this grace implore, forever and for evermore.

please remember to send your offering to the church

Yours, Lord, is the greatness, the power, the glory, the splendour, and the majesty; for everything in heaven and on earth is yours.

All things come from you, and of your own do we give you.

Gathering our prayers and praises into one, let us pray as our Saviour taught us,
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 forever. 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, forever and ever. Amen

May God who created the world give you the grace to be wise stewards of the creation. May God who redeemed the world inspire you to go out as labourers into the harvest. May God whose breath fills the whole creation help you to bear the fruits of love, joy and peace and the blessing of God almighty, Source of All Being, Eternal Word, and Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Tend the earth, care for God's good creation, and bring forth the fruits of righteousness. Go in peace to love and serve the Lord. **In the name of Christ. Amen.**

When God Restored Our Common Life CP 583

When God restored our common life, our hope our liberty, at first it seemed a passing dream, waking fantasy.

A shock of joy swept over us, for we had wept so long; the seeds we watered once with tears sprang up into a song.

We went forth weeping, sowing seeds in hard, unyielding soil.

With laughing hearts we carry home the fruit of all our toil.

We praise the one who gave the growth, with voices full and strong.

The seeds we watered once with tears sprang up into a song.

Great liberating God, we pray for all who are oppressed.

May those who long for what is right with justice now be blessed.

We pray for those who mourn this day, and all who suffer wrong;

May seeds they water now with tears spring up into a song.

Readings for next Sunday – November 8, 2020

All Souls / Remembrance

The Book of Wisdom 3.1–9

Psalm 116.1–8

The First Letter of Peter 1.3–9

John 11.21–27