

BAS Service of the Word for Creation Time

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken CP 388

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; he whose word cannot be broken formed thee for his own abode. On the rock of ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, thou mayest smile at all thy foes.

See! The streams of living waters. Springing from eternal love, well supply thy sons and daughters and all fear of want remove. Who can fain, when such a river ever flows their thirst to assuage? Grace, which like the Lord, the giver, never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear for a glory and a covering showing that the Lord is near. Thus they march, the pillar leading, light by night and shade by day; daily on the manna feeding which God gives them when they pray. Saviour, if of Zion's city I through grace a member am, let the world deride or pity, I will glory in thy name. Fading is the world's best pleasure all its boated pomp and show: solid joys and lasting treasure none but Zion's children know.

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.

Take My Life, and Let It Be CP 435

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee; take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love; take my feet, and let them be swift and purposeful for thee.

Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee; take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine; take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love: my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store; take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

Let us pray. O God, from your providing hand even the dissatisfied and grumbling receive what they need for their lives. Teach us your ways of justice and lead us to practice your generosity, so that we may live a life worthy of the gospel made known through your son Jesus Christ, our Saviour. Amen

1st Reading: Exodus 16:2-15

The whole congregation of the Israelites complained against Moses and Aaron in the wilderness. The Israelites said to them, 'If only we had died by the hand of the Lord in the land of Egypt, when we sat by the fleshpots and ate our fill of bread; for you have brought us out into this wilderness to kill this whole assembly with hunger.' Then the Lord said to Moses, 'I am going to rain bread from heaven for you, and each day the people shall go out and gather enough for that day. In that way I will test them, whether they will follow my instruction or not. On the sixth day, when they prepare what they bring in, it will be twice as much as they gather on other days.'

So Moses and Aaron said to all the Israelites, 'In the evening you shall know that it was the Lord who brought you out of the land of Egypt, and in the morning you shall see the glory of the Lord,

because he has heard your complaining against the Lord.

For what are we, that you complain against us?' And Moses said,

When the Lord gives you meat to eat in the evening

and your fill of bread in the morning,

because the Lord has heard the complaining that you utter against him—what are we?

Your complaining is not against us but against the Lord.'

Then Moses said to Aaron, 'Say to the whole congregation of the Israelites,

"Draw near to the Lord, for he has heard your complaining."

And as Aaron spoke to the whole congregation of the Israelites,

they looked towards the wilderness, and the glory of the Lord appeared in the cloud.

The Lord spoke to Moses and said, 'I have heard the complaining of the Israelites;

say to them, "At twilight you shall eat meat,

and in the morning you shall have your fill of bread;

then you shall know that I am the Lord your God."

In the evening quails came up and covered the camp;

and in the morning there was a layer of dew around the camp.

When the layer of dew lifted, there on the surface of the wilderness

was a fine flaky substance, as fine as frost on the ground. When the Israelites saw it,

they said to one another, 'What is it?' For they did not know what it was. Moses said to them, 'It is the bread that the Lord has given you to eat.

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

Psalm 105:1-6, 37-45

Give thanks to the Lord and call upon the divine name; *

make known the deeds of the Lord among the peoples.

Sing to the Lord, sing praises, *

and speak of all the marvellous works of the Lord.

Glory in the holy name; *

let the hearts of those who seek the Lord rejoice.

Search for the strength of the Lord; *

continually seek the face of God.

Remember the marvels the Lord has done, *

the wonders and the judgements of the mouth of the Lord,

O offspring of Abraham the servant of God, *

O children of Jacob the chosen of the Lord.

You led out your people with silver and gold; *

in all their tribes there was not one that stumbled.

Egypt was glad of their going, *

because they were afraid of them.

You spread out a cloud for a covering *

and a fire to give light in the night season.

They asked, and quails appeared, *

and you satisfied them with bread from heaven.

You opened the rock, and water flowed, * so the river ran in the dry places.

For you, O God, remembered your holy word * and Abraham your servant.

So you led forth your people with gladness, * your chosen with shouts of joy.

You gave your people the lands of the nations, * and they took the fruit of others' toil,

that they might keep your statutes * and observe your laws. Hallelujah!

Glory to God, Source of All Being, Eternal Word and Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen

2nd Reading: Philippians 1:21-30

For to me, living is Christ and dying is gain.

If I am to live in the flesh, that means fruitful labour for me;

and I do not know which I prefer. I am hard pressed between the two:

my desire is to depart and be with Christ, for that is far better;

but to remain in the flesh is more necessary for you.

Since I am convinced of this, I know that I will remain and continue with all of you

for your progress and joy in faith, so that I may share abundantly

in your boasting in Christ Jesus when I come to you again.

Only, live your life in a manner worthy of the gospel of Christ,

so that, whether I come and see you or am absent and hear about you,

I will know that you are standing firm in one spirit,

striving side by side with one mind for the faith of the gospel,

and are in no way intimidated by your opponents.

For them this is evidence of their destruction, but of your salvation.

And this is God's doing.

For he has graciously granted you the privilege not only of believing in Christ,

but of suffering for him as well-

since you are having the same struggle that you saw I had and now hear that I still have.

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 20:1-16

For the kingdom of heaven is like a landowner who went out early in the morning to hire labourers for his vineyard. After agreeing with the labourers for the usual daily wage, he sent them into his vineyard. When he went out about nine o'clock,

he saw others standing idle in the market-place; and he said to them,

"You also go into the vineyard, and I will pay you whatever is right."

So they went. When he went out again about noon and about three o'clock,

he did the same. And about five o'clock he went out and found others standing around; and he said to them, "Why are you standing here idle all day?"

They said to him, "Because no one has hired us." He said to them,

"You also go into the vineyard."

When evening came, the owner of the vineyard said to his manager,

"Call the labourers and give them their pay,

beginning with the last and then going to the first."

When those hired about five o'clock came,

each of them received the usual daily wage. Now when the first came,

they thought they would receive more;

but each of them also received the usual daily wage.

And when they received it, they grumbled against the landowner, saying,

"These last worked only one hour,

and you have made them equal to us who have borne the burden of the day and the scorching heat." But he replied to one of them,

"Friend, I am doing you no wrong; did you not agree with me for the usual daily wage?

Take what belongs to you and go; I choose to give to this last the same as I give to you.

Am I not allowed to do what I choose with what belongs to me?

Or are you envious because I am generous?"

So the last will be first, and the first will be last.'

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

My Life Flows On in Endless Song CP 401

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation.

I hear the real though far off hymn that hails a new creation.

No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that Rock I'm clinging.

Since Love is lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing; it sounds and echoes in my soul; how can I keep from singing?

No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that Rock I'm clinging.

Since Love is lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest 'round me roar, I hear the truth it liveth.

What though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the night it giveth.

No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that Rock I'm clinging.

Since Love is lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble, sick with fear, and hear their death knells ringing; when friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing? No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that Rock I'm clinging. Since Love is lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing.

All things are mine since I am his; how can I keep from singing?

No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that Rock I'm clinging.

Since Love is lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

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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.

God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending CP 601

God whose giving knows no ending, from your rich and endless store nature's wonder, Jesus' wisdom, costly cross, grave's shattered door gifted by you, we turn to you, offering up ourselves in praise; thankful song shall rise forever gracious Donor of our days.

Skills and time are ours for pressing toward the goals of Christ, your Son: all at peace in health and freedom, races joined, the church made one.

Now direct our daily labour, lest we strive for self alone.

Born with talents, make us servants fit to answer at your throne.

Treasure, too, you have entrusted, gain through powers your grace conferred, ours to use for home and kindred, and to spread the gospel word.

Open wide our hands in sharing, as we heed Christ's ageless call, healing, teaching, and reclaiming, serving you by loving all.

Readings for next Sunday — September 27, 2020 17th Sunday after Pentecost

Exodus 17:1-7
Psalm 78:1-4, 12-16
Paul's Letter to the Philippians 2:1-13
Matthew 21:23-32