



St. John's Episcopal Church

SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST MORNING PRAYER RITE II JULY 19, 2020 10:00 AM

Voluntary

Prelude on "Tunbridge"

Healey Willan

Entrance Hymn 541, vv. 1-2 (*Sung by all*)

Come, labor on

Come, labor on.

Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain,
while all around us waves the golden grain?
And to each servant does the Master say,
"Go work today."

Come, labor on.

The enemy is watching night and day,
to sow the tares, to snatch the seed away;
while we in sleep our duty have forgot,
he slumbered not.

The Opening Acclamation

Priest: Blessed be God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

People: **And blessed be his kingdom, now and for ever. Amen.**

The Collect for Purity

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.**

The Collect for the Seventh Sunday after Pentecost

Priest: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Priest: Let us pray.

Almighty God, the fountain of all wisdom, you know our necessities before we ask and our ignorance in asking: Have compassion on our weakness, and mercifully give us those things which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask; through the worthiness of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Song of Praise (*Sung twice by all*)

Praise the Lord

Cameroon traditional

Praise, praise, praise the Lord. Praise God's Holy name. Alleluia. (*Repeat*)

Praise God's Holy Name, Alleluia, Praise God's Holy Name. Alleluia. (*Repeat*)

The First Lesson Genesis 28:10-19a

Jacob left Beer-sheba and went toward Haran. He came to a certain place and stayed there for the night, because the sun had set. Taking one of the stones of the place, he put it under his head and lay down in that place. And he dreamed that there was a ladder set up on the earth, the top of it reaching to heaven; and the angels of God were ascending and descending on it. And the LORD stood beside him and said, "I am the LORD, the God of Abraham your father and the God of Isaac; the land on which you lie I will give to you and to your offspring; and your offspring shall be like the dust of the earth, and you shall spread abroad to the west and to the east and to the north and to the south; and all the families of the earth shall be blessed in you and in your offspring. Know that I am with you and will keep you wherever you go, and will bring you back to this land; for I will not leave you until I have done what I have promised you." Then Jacob woke from his sleep and said, "Surely the LORD is in this place—and I did not know it!" And he was afraid, and said, "How awesome is this place! This is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven." So Jacob rose early in the morning, and he took the stone that he had put under his head and set it up for a pillar and poured oil on the top of it. He called that place Bethel.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn 424, vv. 1-2 (*Sung by all*)

For the fruit of all creation

For the fruit of all creation, thanks be to God.
For his gifts to every nation, thanks be to God.
For the plowing, sowing, reaping,
silent growth while we are sleeping,
future needs in earth's safekeeping,
thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labor, God's will be done.
In the help we give our neighbor, God's will be done.
In our world-wide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing,
in the harvests we are sharing,
God's will be done.

The Second Lesson Matthew 13:24-30, 36-43

Jesus put before the crowd another parable: "The kingdom of heaven may be compared to someone who sowed good seed in his field; but while everybody was asleep, an enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and then went away. So when the plants came up and bore grain, then the weeds appeared as well. And the slaves of the householder came and said to him, 'Master, did you not sow good seed in your field? Where, then, did these weeds come from?' He answered, 'An enemy has done this.' The slaves said to him, 'Then do you want us to go and gather them?' But he replied, 'No; for in gathering the weeds you would uproot the wheat along with them. Let both of them grow together until the harvest; and at harvest time I will tell the reapers, Collect the weeds first and bind them in bundles to be burned, but gather the wheat into my barn.'" Then he left the crowds and went into the house. And his disciples approached him, saying,

“Explain to us the parable of the weeds of the field.” He answered, “The one who sows the good seed is the Son of Man; the field is the world, and the good seed are the children of the kingdom; the weeds are the children of the evil one, and the enemy who sowed them is the devil; the harvest is the end of the age, and the reapers are angels. Just as the weeds are collected and burned up with fire, so will it be at the end of the age. The Son of Man will send his angels, and they will collect out of his kingdom all causes of sin and all evildoers, and they will throw them into the furnace of fire, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Let anyone with ears listen!”

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Children’s Homily

The Sermon

The Reverend Wallace Marsh

The Apostles’ Creed *(Said by all)*

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.

The Prayers of the People

In peace, we pray to you, Lord God.

Silence

For all people in their daily life and work; for our families, friends, and neighbors, and for those who are alone.

For this community, the nation, and the world; for all who work for justice, freedom, and peace.

For the just and proper use of your creation; for the victims of hunger, fear, injustice, and oppression.

For all who are in danger, sorrow, or any kind of trouble; for those who minister to the sick, the friendless, and the needy.

For the peace and unity of the Church of God; for all who proclaim the Gospel, and all who seek the Truth.

For Michael, our Presiding Bishop; John, Charles, and Dorsey, our Bishops; and all bishops and other ministers; for all who serve God in his Church.

For the special needs and concerns of this congregation, remembering Julia Livingston, Stephen Mitchell, Doreen Walcott, Laughton Thomas, and those with Coronavirus.

The People may add their own petitions, silently or aloud, at home or in the Facebook Live chat screen.

Hear us, Lord, for your mercy is great.

We thank you, Lord, for all the blessings of this life, especially for the baptism of Roland Hayden Thrasher.

Silence

We will exalt you, O God our King, and praise your Name for ever and ever.

We pray for all who have died, that they may have a place in your eternal kingdom.

Silence

Lord, let your loving-kindness be upon them who put their trust in you.

We pray to you also for the forgiveness of our sins.

Silence may be kept.

Leader and People: Have mercy upon us, most merciful Father; in your compassion forgive us our sins, known and unknown, things done and left undone; and so uphold us by your Spirit that we may live and serve you in newness of life, to the honor and glory of your Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Officiant concludes with the absolution of sin.

The Peace

Priest: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Offertory

Ave Maria
Sarah Wolff, soprano

Bach/Gounod

You can make your offering to God a few different ways:

1. *You can text your gift by texting STJOHNS to 732-56*
2. *You can go to the St. John's website and click on the Donate button on the top-right of the homepage.*
3. *You can mail your gift to the church office: St. John's Episcopal Church, Attn: Finance Office, 211 N. Monroe St., Tallahassee, FL, 32301.*
4. *If you bank online, set up St. John's as a vendor with your bank for quick, easy, online payments.*

The Lord's Prayer *(Said by all)*

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, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Prayer for the Human Family *(Said by all)*

O God, you made us in your own image and redeemed us through Jesus your Son: Look with compassion on the whole human family; take away the arrogance and hatred which infect our hearts; break down the walls that separate us; unite us in bonds of love; and work through our struggle and confusion to accomplish your purposes on earth; that, in your good time, all nations and races may serve you in harmony around your heavenly throne; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Blessing

All my hope on God is founded;
he doth still my trust renew,
me through change and chance he guideth,
only good and only true.
God unknown, he alone
calls my heart to be his own.

Mortal pride and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray our trust;
though with care and toil we build them,
tower and temple fall to dust.
But God's power, hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness e'er endureth,
deep his wisdom, passing thought:
splendor, light and life attend him,
beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore from his store
newborn worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth the almighty Giver
bounteous gifts on us bestow;
his desire our soul delighteth,
pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand at his hand;
joy doth wait on his command.

Still from earth to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ, his Son.
Christ doth call one and all:
ye who follow shall not fall.

The Dismissal

Deacon: Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Voluntary

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Flower Dedication

In thanksgiving for Sarah Lou Harkey's 95th birthday, by her daughter, Linda Harkey