

The Third Sunday in Lent



March 7, 2021
10:30AM

We Gather

Introduction:

Celebrant: Good morning and welcome to, hopefully, the last fully virtual online service. We are encouraging our parishioners who have been vaccinated to come back to Grace. Next week we will open up for everyone, including those who are not yet vaccinated. We will continue to wear masks and practice social distancing. Welcome. we are glad you are with us today.

The gospel today is too often coddled into a kind of strongly-worded Hallmark card. Most people imagine Jesus as the gentle shepherd, so accepting these radical actions can be a challenge for us. But we must rise to the challenge.

Opening Sentence:

Celebrant: Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

Matthew 3:2

Processional Hymn:

Build My Life

Please stand as you are able.

Words/Music: Pat Barrett, Matt Redman, Brett Younker, Kirby Kaple, Karl Martin

Verse 1

Worthy of every song we could ever sing
Worthy of all the praise we could ever bring
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe
We live for you. Oh, we live for you

Verse 2

Jesus, the Name above every other name
Jesus, the only One who could ever save Worthy
of every breath we could ever breathe
We live for you. We live for you.

Chorus

Holy, there is no one like You
There is none beside You
Open up my eyes in wonder
Show me who You are and fill me
With Your heart and lead me
In your love to those around me

Bridge

I will build my life upon Your love
It is a firm foundation
I will put my trust in You alone
And I will not be shaken

Opening Acclamation

Celebrant: Bless the Lord who forgives all our sins.

People: **His mercy endures for ever. Amen.**

Decalogue

Celebrant: Hear the commandments of God to his people: I am the Lord your God who brought you out of bondage. You shall have no other gods but me.

People: **Amen. Lord have mercy.**

Celebrant: You shall not make for yourself any idol.

People: **Amen. Lord have mercy.**

Celebrant: You shall not invoke with malice the Name of the Lord your God.

People: **Amen. Lord have mercy.**

Celebrant: Remember the Sabbath Day and keep it holy.

People: **Amen. Lord have mercy.**

Celebrant: Honor your father and your mother.

People: **Amen. Lord have mercy.**

Celebrant: You shall not commit murder.

People: **Amen. Lord have mercy.**

Celebrant: You shall not commit adultery.

People: **Amen. Lord have mercy.**

Celebrant: You shall not steal.

People: **Amen. Lord have mercy.**

Celebrant: You shall not be a false witness.

People: **Amen. Lord have mercy.**

Celebrant: You shall not covet anything that belongs to your neighbor.

People: **Amen. Lord have mercy.**

Celebrant: If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. But if we confess our sins, God, who is faithful and just, will forgive our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 John 1:8,9

Confession and Absolution

Celebrant: Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbors.

Silence is observed.

Celebrant & People: **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.**

Celebrant: 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.**

Kyrie: #S-86

C#m A E C#m A E C#m A
 v.1 For the things we've done and left un-
 v.2 done For the ways we've wan-dered from Your heart For give us we pray
 throne For the loves we choose a-bove Your own
 6
 E C#m A E B
 For give us we pray v.2 For the pray Lord have mer-cy
 10
 A B 1. A 2. A Chorus A⁹
 Christ have mer-cy Lord have mer-cy on us on us us on us
 15
 B C#m7 1. E 2. E
 v.3 For the lies that we clutch to our chests For the fear that wants to steal our
 19
 C#m A E C#m A
 breath For-give us we pray And give us Your grace.
 23
 E B A B A
 28
 Chorus A⁹ B C#m7 1. E
 Lord have mer-cy Christ have mer-cy Lord have mer-cy on us on us
 32
 2. E A B C#m E A B
 us on us

Collect of the Day

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Celebrant: Let us pray. Almighty God, you know that we have no power in ourselves to help ourselves: Keep us both outwardly in our bodies and inwardly in our souls, that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

We Hear God's Word

First Lesson: Exodus 20:1-17

Please be seated.

Reader: A reading from the book of Exodus.

Then God spoke all these words: I am the Lord your God, who brought you out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of slavery; you shall have no other gods before me.

You shall not make for yourself an idol, whether in the form of anything that is in heaven above, or that is on the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. You shall not bow down to them or worship them; for I the Lord your God am a jealous God, punishing children for the iniquity of parents, to the third and the fourth generation of those who reject me, but showing steadfast love to the thousandth generation of those who love me and keep my commandments.

You shall not make wrongful use of the name of the Lord your God, for the Lord will not acquit anyone who misuses his name.

Remember the sabbath day, and keep it holy. For six days you shall labor and do all your work. But the seventh day is a sabbath to the Lord your God; you shall not do any work—you, your son or your daughter, your male or female slave, your livestock, or the alien resident in your towns. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, but rested the seventh day; therefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day and consecrated it.

Honor your father and your mother, so that your days may be long in the land that the Lord your God is giving you. You shall not murder. You shall not commit adultery. You shall not steal. You shall not bear false witness against your neighbor.

You shall not covet your neighbor's house; you shall not covet your neighbor's wife, or male or female slave, or ox, or donkey, or anything that belongs to your neighbor.

Reader: The word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 19

Reader: The heavens declare the glory of God, *

People: **and the firmament shows his handiwork.**

Reader: One day tells its tale to another, *

People: **and one night imparts knowledge to another.**

Reader: Although they have no words or language, *

People: **and their voices are not heard,**

Reader: Their sound has gone out into all lands, *

People: **and their message to the ends of the world.**

Reader: In the deep has he set a pavilion for the sun; *

People: **it comes forth like a bridegroom out of his chamber; it rejoices like a champion to run its course.**

Reader: It goes forth from the uttermost edge of the heavens and runs about to the end of it again; *

People: **nothing is hidden from its burning heat.**

Reader: The law of the LORD is perfect and revives the soul; *

People: **the testimony of the LORD is sure and gives wisdom to the innocent.**

Reader: The statutes of the LORD are just and rejoice the heart; *
People: **the commandment of the LORD is clear and gives light to the eyes.**

Reader: The fear of the LORD is clean and endures for ever; *
People: **the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.**

Reader: More to be desired are they than gold, more than much fine gold, *
People: **sweeter far than honey, than honey in the comb.**

Reader: By them also is your servant enlightened, *
People: **and in keeping them there is great reward.**

Reader: Who can tell how often he offends? *
People: **cleanse me from my secret faults.**

Reader: Above all, keep your servant from presumptuous sins; let them not get dominion over me; *
People: **then shall I be whole and sound, and innocent of a great offense.**

Reader: Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in your sight, *
People: **O LORD, my strength and my redeemer.**

Second Reading: 1 Corinthians 1:18-25

Please remain standing as you are able.

Reader: A reading from the first Letter of Paul to the Corinthians
People: **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

The message about the cross is foolishness to those who are perishing, but to us who are being saved it is the power of God. For it is written, "I will destroy the wisdom of the wise, and the discernment of the discerning I will thwart."

Where is the one who is wise? Where is the scribe? Where is the debater of this age? Has not God made foolish the wisdom of the world? For since, in the wisdom of God, the world did not know God through wisdom, God decided, through the foolishness of our proclamation, to save those who believe. For Jews demand signs and Greeks desire wisdom, but we proclaim Christ crucified, a stumbling block to Jews and foolishness to Gentiles, but to those who are the called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God and the wisdom of God. For God's foolishness is wiser than human wisdom, and God's weakness is stronger than human strength.

Reader: The word of the Lord.
People: **Thanks be to God.**

Gradual Hymn:

I Shall Not Want

Please stand as you are able.

Words/Music: Audrey Assad & Bryan Brown

Verse 1

From the love of my own comfort
From the fear of having nothing
From a life of worldly passions
Deliver me O God
Deliver me O God

Verse 2

From the need to be understood
And from a need to be accepted
From the fear of being lonely
Deliver me O God
Deliver me O God

Chorus

And I shall not want, no, I shall not want
When I taste Your goodness, I shall not want
When I taste Your goodness, I shall not want

Verse 3

From the fear of serving others
Oh, and from the fear of death or trial
And from the fear of humility
Deliver me O God
Yes, deliver me O God

Chorus

And I shall not want, no, I shall not want
When I taste Your goodness I shall not want
No, I shall not want, no, I shall not want
When I taste Your goodness I shall not want
When I taste Your goodness I shall not want
I shall not want
I shall not want

Gospel: John 2:13-22

Please Remain standing.

Reader: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

People: **Praise to you, Lord Christ .**

The Passover of the Jews was near, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem. In the temple he found people selling cattle, sheep, and doves, and the money changers seated at their tables. Making a whip of cords, he drove all of them out of the temple, both the sheep and the cattle. He also poured out the coins of the money changers and overturned their tables. He told those who were selling the doves, "Take these things out of here! Stop making my Father's house a marketplace!" His disciples remembered that it was written, "Zeal for your house will consume me." The Jews then said to him, "What sign can you show us for doing this?" Jesus answered them, "Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up." The Jews then said, "This temple has been under construction for forty-six years, and will you raise it up in three days?" But he was speaking of the temple of his body. After he was raised from the dead, his disciples remembered that he had said this; and they believed the scripture and the word that Jesus had spoken.

Reader: This is the Gospel of the Lord.

People: **Glory to you, Lord Christ**

Sermon:

Not Today

The Rev Bob Wickizer

It was a beautiful spring morning in Washington. The cherry trees and dogwoods in the bishop's garden were magnificent. Volunteer gardeners had been working for weeks on the cathedral grounds to bring spring's flourishing start to a visual delight that Sunday. Members of the cathedral parish, visitors to the capital and an entourage of political leaders from all over the world streamed through the metal detectors, sniffing dogs and heavy security. The presiding bishop was preaching. The president of the United States attended along with the usual security details. Snipers were on the roof and in the balconies inside. Members of the National Symphony and the Metropolitan Opera added to the choir. The main altar was on a platform erected in the transept. All in all, it was set to be a beautiful Palm Sunday.

Twenty-eight hundred souls filled the nave that morning. The front ten rows were reserved for ambassadors, presidents, prime ministers, important lobbyists and heads of major corporations and their families. The single toilet in the bishop's "slype" or vesting room was very busy that day. It was the only secure toilet in the building. The musicians were tuning. The head of cathedral security spoke softly with the Secret Service commander. After decades of service, they were both nervous but they did not know why.

The service began with all the pomp of the Palm Sunday procession. Palms were blessed and distributed to the congregation. The long, grand procession included the choir, acolytes, vergers, diocesan bishop, presiding bishop, lay readers from three continents and a few security people who could sing and vested with the choir. A lone trumpeter in the balcony added flourish to "All Glory Laud and Honor" as if the angel, Gabriel, was blowing his horn. The procession produced goose bumps in the congregation.

The presiding bishop had promised a message of hope to a nation and world battered by an historic pandemic. The president of the United States would attend his Roman Catholic cathedral on Easter, but on Palm Sunday, he wanted to show his support in sharing a future vision of hope. The congregation gathered at the National Cathedral and the millions watching around the globe from Uganda to Australia were looking for a sign to uplift them and bring them hope.

The first reading from Isaiah was delivered by a Maori tribesman and legislator from Australia. His black suit and white shirt contrasted starkly with his dark brown skin, not quite the color of Africans. He dressed like a model from a men's clothing catalog, but his dreadlocks portrayed a different heritage and set of priorities. "Who will contend with me? Let us stand up together" he read. You could hear a pin drop between the lines. "Who are my adversaries? Let them confront me." ... "It is the Lord God who helps me; who will declare me guilty?"

Isaiah's words of the suffering servant and the rebuilding of Jerusalem rang out from a man whose people know the song of the suffering servant all too well. It wasn't only about Cyrus of Persia and his rebuilding campaign in the fifth century BC. It wasn't only about Jesus on the cross. It was a timeless message of people crucified by an invading and foreign culture again and again and again.

The choir intoned glorious Anglican chant for psalm 31, "Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am in trouble." The psalm shifted from sorrow in a minor key to a happier note as the psalmist implores God to "Make your face shine upon your servant and in your loving kindness save me." The right musical setting can make the meaning of a text linger like a fine wine.

The congregation sat for Mark's gospel spanning two chapters. The arrest, trial and crucifixion of Jesus was read by a group of Hispanic and African American youth who had trained for weeks with a leading Hollywood star. With no props, the passion gospel of Mark was delivered to the congregation in a style that would never be forgotten. There was not a dry eye in the congregation. You could hear people still sobbing as Bishop Curry ascended the pulpit steps where Martin Luther King, Jr. had delivered his last sermon.

Smiling, he looked out and began, "My sisters and brothers in Christ..." Suddenly a commotion stirred about two thirds of the way back near the center aisle. A woman dressed in a suit began to stride up the aisle. Two thousand heads turned to see. As she walked, she began to speak, dropping one article of clothing in the aisle with each phrase as she went. Her voice boomed over the sound system.

"You brood of vipers. Who invited you to CELEBRATE my brother's crucifixion?" Security was normally alerted beforehand as to any unusual theatrics. Typically, everything was planned and choreographed in advance. This was unplanned.

The woman discarded a blouse and skirt revealing the clothing of a homeless person people had passed by out front on Massachusetts Avenue for months. Her commanding BBC accent contrasted sharply with her clothing. Bishop Curry stepped back from the microphone and smiled as if he had planned it all along.

She reached the transept and turned to face the congregation. "I see all the important people up here. You spend all your time squabbling like children at a sandbox while you crucify the air on this planet. You CRUCIFY the oceans, and you **CRUCIFY** my people. And you dare to come to this place to hear a message of hope while you congratulate yourselves on your righteousness." Snipers in the balcony trained their sights on her.

"You came here for a message of hope, so I'll give you one. You cannot hope until you know despair. You cannot hope until you know you are doomed. You cannot hope until you hunger for mercy." She paused, caught her breath, and straightened up. "You have made this house of prayer a den of thieves."

Ben Smith was the sniper under the organ trumpets at the west end of the nave. His balcony was narrow there beneath the thirty-two foot diameter rose window. He whispered into his microphone to his commander, "I have a clear shot. Do you want me to take it?" The crackle on the radio channel seemed to last for infinity. His commander responded, "Not today."

Silence for reflection after the sermon.

Nicene Creed

Please stand as you are able.

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is, seen and unseen. We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, of one Being with the Father.

Through him all things were made. For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven: by the power of the Holy Spirit he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary, and was made man.

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate; he suffered death and was buried. On the third day he rose again in accordance with the Scriptures; he ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father. With the Father and the Son he is worshiped and glorified. He has spoken through the Prophets. We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church. We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come Amen.

Prayers of the People

Please kneel, sit or stand.

Reader: Bound together in Christ in the communion of the Holy Spirit, let us pray with one heart and mind to God our Father.

Reader: For peace from things that separate us from one another and for our salvation.

People: **Lord, have mercy.**

Reader: For the peace of the whole world, for the welfare of the holy churches of God, especially...

People: **Santa Maria Virgen, Oklahoma City; Santa Maria Mission, Rivera, Uruguay; Diocese of Georgia; The Church of England.**

Reader: For this holy gathering and for those who enter with faith, reverence, and fear of God.

People: **Lord, have mercy.**

Reader: For...

People: **Michael, our Presiding Bishop; Poulson, our Bishop; Bob & Tom, our clergy; Tim & Pat, our wardens; vestry, delegates, all who minister in Christ, and for all the holy people of God. Lord, have mercy.**

Reader: For the world and its leaders, our nation and its people. We pray for our leaders, especially...

People: **Joe, our President; Kamala, our Vice-president; Markwayne, our Congressman; James & Jim, our Senators; Kevin, our Governor; and Marlon, our Mayor. Lord, have mercy.**

Reader: For prisoners, the oppressed, all those in need or suffering, especially...

People: **Barbara & Family, Blackwell Family, Brad, Brewer Family, James & Shirley, Judy, Sherri, Bea, Eathen, Linda, John, Angie, Brian, Glen, Dante, Marilyn, Gary, Ann, Connie, Jan, Cliff, Gabriella, Esther, Ann, Ronald, Michael, Sheila, J.J., Marlee, all those affected by the pandemic, all the front line workers involved with patient care, all first responders, law enforcement, all fire and safety personnel, all United States Military serving at home and abroad, postal workers, and those whose suffering is known only to God.**

Reader: We pray for those who have died, especially...

People: **Charles Ozan. Lord, have mercy.**

Reader: For ourselves, our families, and those we love. We pray for those in our parish, especially ...

People: **Sejin, Shannon, James, David, Rebecca.**

Reader: Also those who are traveling, (*especially...*)

People: **Lord, have mercy.**

Reader: Remembering our most blessed Mary and all the saints, let us offer ourselves and one another to the living God through Christ.

People: **To you, O Lord.**

Reader: Heavenly Father, you have promised to hear what we ask in the Name of your Son: Accept and fulfill our petitions, we pray, not as we ask in our ignorance, nor as we deserve in our sinfulness, but as you know and love us in your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Peace

Please stand as you are able.

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

People: **And also with you.**

Announcements, Birthdays & Anniversary Blessings

Please be seated.

Offertory Sentence

Celebrant: But do not neglect to do good and to share what you have, for such sacrifices are pleasing to God.

Hebrews 13:14, 15

Offertory Hymn:

Once and For All

Words: Lauren Daigle, Paul Duncan, Paul Mabury

Verse 1

God I give You all I can today
These scattered ashes that I hid away
I lay them all at Your feet

Verse 2

From the corners of my deepest shame
The empty places where I've worn Your name
Show me the love I say I believe

Pre Chorus

Oh Help me to lay it down
Oh Lord I lay it down

Chorus

Oh let this be where I die
My lord with thee crucified
Be lifted high as my Kingdom's fall
Once and for all, once and for all

Verse 3

There is victory in my Saviors loss
And In the crimson flowing from the cross
Pour over me, pour over me yes

Chorus

Oh let this be where I die
My lord with thee crucified
Be lifted high as my Kingdom's fall
Once and for all, once and for all

Oh Lord I lay it down
Oh Lord I lay it down
Help me to lay it down
Oh Lord I lay it down

Oh let this be where I die
My Lord with thee crucified
Be lifted high as my Kingdom's fall
Once and for all

Once and for all
Oh once and for all
Once and for all

Doxology:

Please stand and sing as you are able.

*3 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heaven-ly host: praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

Celebrant:

O gracious God

People:

We offer you these gifts which you have given us; this bread and this wine. With them we offer ourselves, our lives, and our work, to become through your Holy Spirit a reasonable, holy, and living sacrifice. Amen.

The Great Thanksgiving

Eucharistic Prayer B

Sursum Corda

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Celebrant: Lift up your hearts.

People: **We lift them to the Lord.**

Celebrant: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: **It is right to give him thanks and praise.**

Then, facing the Holy Table, the Celebrant proceeds

Celebrant: It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who was tempted in every way as we are, yet did not sin. By his grace we are able to triumph over every evil, and to live no longer for ourselves alone, but for him who died for us and rose again.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

Sanctus:

The musical score for the Sanctus consists of three staves of music. Each staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 9/8 time signature. The lyrics are: "Ho-ly God, Ho-ly Might-y One, Ho-ly Im-mor-tal One Have mer-cy on us and on the whole world." Above the notes, guitar chords are indicated: A^b/C, C^m, E^b, F^m, G, B^b, F, F^m7, B^b, and C^m. The first staff ends with a double bar line. The second staff continues the melody. The third staff concludes with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

The Celebrant continues:

Please stand or kneel.

Celebrant: † We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night before he died for us, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me." †††

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me." †††

Therefore according to his command, O Father,

Celebrant & People: **We remember his death, we proclaim his resurrection, we await his coming in glory.**

And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine. We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. **AMEN.**

Lord's Prayer

Celebrant: And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to pray,

Celebrant & People: **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.**

Breaking of the Bread

A moment of silence is kept following the breaking of the bread.

Fraction Anthem:

Am Am/G F G Am Am/G
Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the

F G Am Em Am Em7 A E
world: have mer - cy on us. Lamb of

D E A E D E
God, you take a - way the sins of the world: have

F G E F F G 1. A 2. A
mer - cy, grant, us grant us your peace. Have peace.

At Grace Episcopal Church, all are welcome to receive Holy Communion.

Celebrant: The Gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

Communion Hymn:

I Will Exalt

Words/Music: Amanda Cook

Verse 1

Your presence is all I need
It's all I want, all I seek
Without it, without it there's no meaning
Your presence is the air I breathe
The song I sing, and the love I need
Without it, without it I'm not living

Chorus

I will exalt You, Lord, I will exalt
You, Lord
There is no one like You God
I will exalt You, Lord, I will exalt
You, Lord
No other name be lifted high

Bridge

There will be no one like You
And no one beside You
You alone are worthy of all praise

We Go Out To Do Our Work

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Celebrant: Let us pray.

Celebrant & People: **Eternal God, heavenly Father, you have graciously accepted us as living members of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ, and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood. Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart; through Christ our Lord. Amen.**

Blessing

Celebrant: May God bless you, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you for ever. **Amen.**

Recessional Hymn:

I Surrender

Please stand as you are able.

Words/Music: Jason Ingram, David Leonard & Leslie Jordan

Verse 1

The riches of this world will fade
The treasures of our God remain
Here I empty myself
To owe this world nothing
And find everything in You

Chorus

I surrender, I surrender
I surrender all to You

Verse 2

Take my life, a sacrifice
In You alone I'm satisfied
Here I empty myself
To owe this world nothing
And find everything in You
Everything in You

Chorus

I surrender, I surrender
I surrender all to You

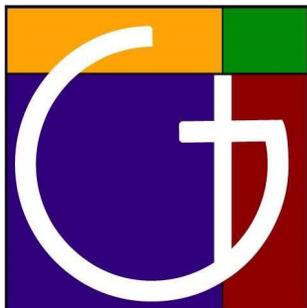
Bridge

Not my will, but Yours be done
Not my strength, but Yours alone
Nothing else but You oh Lord
I find everything in You

Dismissal

Officiant: Let us bless the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**



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Ministers: All the People of God (BCP p. 855)

Rector: The Rev. Bob Wickizer;

Rector's Email: bob@gracemuskogee.org

Deacon, emeritus: The Rev. Thomas A. Harrington

Music Director: Kenneth Yadon

Youth & Children's Director: Nancy Scott