

9-12-21

**Processional** *The Church's One Foundation* Hymnal #525

1 The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;  
she is his new creation by water and the word: from heaven  
he came and sought her to be his holy bride; with his own  
blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

2 Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth, her  
charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth; one holy  
Name she blesses, partakes one holy food, and to one hope  
she presses, with every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore  
oppressed, by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed;  
yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, "How  
long?" and soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of  
song.

4 Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war she waits  
the consummation of peace for evermore; till with the  
vision glorious her longing eyes are blessed, and the great  
Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union with God, the Three in One,  
and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.  
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we  
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with thee.

**The Collect**

Loving God, giver of all wisdom open our ears to hear your

word open our hearts to help those in need and draw us closer to you, that the whole world may be one with you as you are one with us in Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

## **The Lessons**

A reading from Proverbs

*Proverbs 1:20-33*

Wisdom calls aloud in the open air and raises her voice in the public places; she calls out at street corners and speaks out at entrances to city gates: “How long, you whose lives have no purpose, will you love thoughtless living? How long will scorners find pleasure in mocking? How long will fools hate knowledge? Repent when I reprove — I will pour out my spirit to you, I will make my words known to you. Because you refused when I called, and no one paid attention when I put out my hand, but instead you neglected my counsel and would not accept my reproof; I, in turn, will laugh at your distress, and mock when terror comes over you —yes, when terror overtakes you like a storm and your disaster approaches like a whirlwind, when distress and trouble assail you. Then they will call me, but I won’t answer; they will seek me earnestly, but they won’t find me. Because they hated knowledge and did not choose the fear of the Lord, they refused my counsel and despised my reproof.

So they will bear the consequences of their own way and be overfilled with their own schemes.

For the aimless wandering of the thoughtless will kill them,  
and the smug overconfidence of fools will destroy them;  
but those who pay attention to me will live securely,  
untroubled by fear of misfortune.”

The Word of the Lord.           **Thanks be to God.**

The psalm for this morning is from the Book of Wisdom.

Let us read it responsively.           *Wisdom 7:26-8:1*

Wisdom is a reflection of eternal light,

**a spotless mirror of the working of God,**

and an image of God’s goodness.           *Silence*

Although she is but one, she can do all things,

**and while remaining in herself, she renews all things;**

in every generation she passes into holy souls

**and makes them friends of God, and prophets;**

for God loves nothing so much as the person who lives with  
wisdom.           *Silence*

She is more beautiful than the sun,

**and excels every constellation of the stars.**

Compared with the light she is found to be superior,

**for night follows the day,**

but against wisdom evil does not prevail.           *Silence*

She reaches mightily

**from one end of the earth to the other,**

and she orders all things well.

A reading from the Letter of James

*James 3:1-12*

Not many of you should become teachers, my brothers and sisters, for you know that we who teach will be judged with greater strictness. For all of us make many mistakes. Anyone who makes no mistakes in speaking is perfect, able to keep the whole body in check with a bridle. If we put bits into the mouths of horses to make them obey us, we guide their whole bodies. Or look at ships: though they are so large that it takes strong winds to drive them, yet they are guided by a very small rudder wherever the will of the pilot directs. So also the tongue is a small member, yet it boasts of great exploits. How great a forest is set ablaze by a small fire! And the tongue is a fire. The tongue is placed among our members as a world of iniquity; it stains the whole body, sets on fire the cycle of nature, and is itself set on fire by hell. For every species of beast and bird, of reptile and sea creature, can be tamed and has been tamed by the human species, but no one can tame the tongue-- a restless evil, full of deadly poison. With it we bless the Lord and Father, and with it we curse those who are made in the likeness of God. From the same mouth come blessing and cursing. My brothers and sisters, this ought not to be so. Does a spring pour forth from the same opening both fresh and brackish water? Can a fig tree, my brothers and sisters, yield olives, or a grapevine figs? No more can salt water yield fresh.

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God**

**Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless thy chosen pilgrim flock  
with manna in the wilderness, with water from the rock. We  
would not live by bread alone, but by thy word of grace, in  
strength of which we travel on to our abiding place.**

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark  
**Glory to you, Lord Christ.**    *Mark 8:27-38*

Jesus went on with his disciples to the villages of Caesarea Philippi; and on the way he asked his disciples, “Who do people say that I am?” And they answered him, “John the Baptist; and others, Elijah; and still others, one of the prophets.” He asked them, “But who do you say that I am?” Peter answered him, “You are the Messiah.” And he sternly ordered them not to tell anyone about him. Then he began to teach them that the Son of Man must undergo great suffering, and be rejected by the elders, the chief priests, and the scribes, and be killed, and after three days rise again. He said all this quite openly. And Peter took him aside and began to rebuke him. But turning and looking at his disciples, he rebuked Peter and said, “Get behind me, Satan! For you are setting your mind not on divine things but on human things.” He called the crowd with his disciples, and said to them, “If any want to become my followers, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me. For those who want to save their life will lose it, and those who

lose their life for my sake, and for the sake of the gospel, will save it. For what will it profit them to gain the whole world and forfeit their life? Indeed, what can they give in return for their life? Those who are ashamed of me and of my words in this adulterous and sinful generation, of them the Son of Man will also be ashamed when he comes in the glory of his Father with the holy angels.”

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

**Be known to us in breaking bread, and do not then depart;  
Savior, abide with us, and spread thy table in our heart.  
Lord, sup with us in love divine, thy Body and thy Blood,  
that living bread, that heavenly wine, be our immortal  
food.**

**The Prayers of the People**           *Please stand or kneel or sit as you are able*

With all our heart and with all our mind, let us pray to the Lord.

I ask your prayers for God's people throughout the world; for Dabney our Bishop; for the Bishop Search Committee, for this gathering; and for all ministers and people.

Pray for the Church.           *Silence*

I ask your prayers for peace; for goodwill among nations, and for the well-being of all people.

Pray for justice and peace.           *Silence*

I ask your prayers for the poor, the sick, the hungry, the oppressed, and those in prison.

Pray for those in any need or trouble. *Silence*

I ask your prayers for all who seek God, or a deeper knowledge of him.

Pray that they may find and be found by him. *Silence*

I ask your prayers for Downs IV, Holden and Brian. Grant healing and recovery for Beverly and Adam. Give peace and strength for those going through cancer treatments, especially Jane, Downs III, Victoria, Andres, Alex, Colleen, and Douglas. Visit and comfort all who are under the care of skilled nursing, especially Bob, Timothy and Barbara. Be near to all who are in hospice care especially John.

*Silence*

I ask your thanksgiving for the parish of All Angels and for all the blessings of this life, especially those you may name now silently or aloud. *Silence*

I ask your prayers for the departed.

Pray for those who have died. *Silence*

Praise God for those in every generation in whom Christ has been honored.

Pray that we may have grace to glorify Christ in our own day.

*Silence*

Let us pray together for the forgiveness of our sins.

*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.**

*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.**

**Offertory Choir Anthem**     *Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven*  
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven, to his feet thy  
tribute bring; ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore  
his praises sing: Alleluia.

Praise him for his grace and favor to his people in distress,  
praise him still, the same as ever, slow to chide and swift to  
bless: Alleluia.

Father-like he tends and spares us, well our feeble frame he  
knows; in his hand he gently bears us, rescues us from all our  
foes. Alleluia.

Angels, help us to adore him, ye behold him face to face; sun  
and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and  
space. Alleluia.

**Recessional** *O Jesus I Have Promised* Hymnal #655

1 O Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end:  
be thou for ever near me, my Master and my friend;  
I shall not fear the battle, if thou art by my side,  
nor wander from the pathway, if thou wilt be my guide.

2 O let me hear thee speaking in accents clear and still,  
above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self-will;  
O speak to reassure me, to hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen, thou guardian of my soul.

3 O Jesus, thou hast promised to all who follow thee,  
that where thou art in glory there shall thy servant be;  
and, Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow, my Master and my friend.