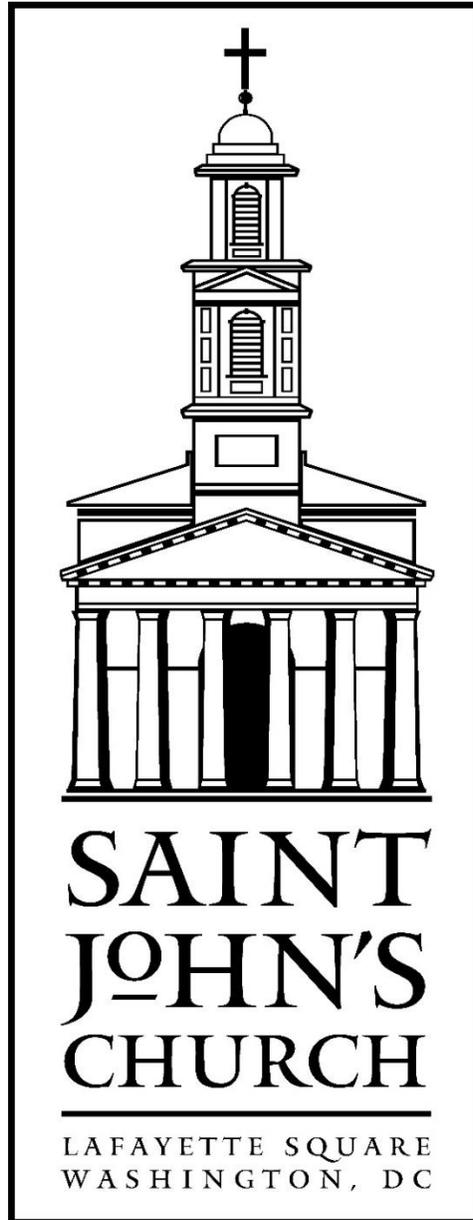


THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST



July 19, 2020

WELCOME BY GREETERS AND USHERS

WELCOME

OPENING SENTENCE

Priest: Grace to you and peace from God our Father and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

-Philippians 1:2

CONFESSION OF SIN

Priest: Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor.

Silence may be kept.

Priest and 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.

Priest: 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.

INVITATORY AND PSALTER

Priest: Lord, open our lips.

People: And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Priest and People:

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.

THE VENITE

Led by Katherine McClintic.

Psalm 95:1-7

Leader: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, one God:

People: Come let us adore him.

Come, let us sing to the Lord;
 let us shout for joy to the Rock of our salvation.
 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving
 and raise a loud shout to him with psalms.
 For the Lord is a great God,
 and a great King above all gods.
 In his hand are the caverns of the earth,
 and the heights of the hills are his also.
 The sea is his, for he made it,
 and his hands have molded the dry land.
 Come, let us bow down, and bend the knee,
 and kneel before the Lord our Maker.
 For he is our God,
 and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.
 Oh, that today you would hearken to his voice!

Leader: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, one God:

People: Come let us adore him.

HYMN 488

Be thou my vision

Sung by the Summer Choir.



1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
 3 High King of hea - ven, when vic - tory is won,



all else be nought to me, save that thou art—
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 may I reach hea - ven's joys, bright hea - ven's Sun!



thou my best thought, — by day or by night,
 thou my great Fa - ther; thine own may I be;
 Heart of my heart, — what - ev - er be - fall,



wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.
still be my vis - ion, O Ru - ler of all.

Words: Irish, ca. 700; versified Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931); tr. Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935), alt.
Music: *Slane*, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnary*, 1927; harm. David Evans (1874-1948)
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THE READING

Genesis 28:10-19a

Read by Tony Anikeeff.

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.

PSALM 139: 1-11, 22-23

Read by Carl Ward.

- 1 Lord, you have searched me out and known me;
you know my sitting down and my rising up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.
- 2 You trace my journeys and my resting-places
and are acquainted with all my ways.
- 3 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips,
but you, O Lord, know it altogether.
- 4 You press upon me behind and before
and lay your hand upon me.
- 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.

- 6 Where can I go then from your Spirit?
where can I flee from your presence?
- 7 If I climb up to heaven, you are there;
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
- 8 If I take the wings of the morning
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
- 9 Even there your hand will lead me
and your right hand hold me fast.
- 10 If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me,
and the light around me turn to night,"
- 11 Darkness is not dark to you;
the night is as bright as the day;
darkness and light to you are both alike.
- 22 Search me out, O God, and know my heart;
try me and know my restless thoughts.
- 23 Look well whether there be any wickedness in me
and lead me in the way that is everlasting.

THE READING FROM THE GOSPEL OF MATTHEW

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.

ANTHEM

Ich Folge Dir from St. John Passion

J.S. Bach
(1685-1750)

Anne Sutton, soprano
Alexandra Gilbert, flute
Anna Gugliotta, cello
Samantha Scheff, Organ

*Ich folge dir gleichfalls mit freudigen Schritten
Und lasse dich nicht,
Mein Leben, mein Licht.
Befördre den Lauf,
Und höre nicht auf,
Selbst an mir zu ziehen, zu schieben, zu bitten.*

I follow You likewise with happy steps
and do not leave You,
my Life, my Light.
Pursue your journey,
and don't stop,
continue to draw me on, to push me, to urge me.

THE SERMON

The Rev. Jane Milliken Hague

THE APOSTLES' CREED

Read by Sarah and Jeff Agnew.

Leader and People:

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 LORD'S PRAYER

Led by Veronica and Dax Tejera.

The people stand or kneel.

Leader: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Leader: Let us pray.

Leader and 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.

THE SUFFRAGES

Read by Joanne and Powell Hutton.

Versicle: Save your people, Lord, and bless your inheritance;

Response: Govern and uphold them, now and always.

Versicle: Day by day we bless you;

Response: We praise your Name for ever.

Versicle: Lord, keep us from all sin today;

Response: Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy.

Versicle: Lord, show us your love and mercy;

Response: For we put our trust in you.

Versicle: Let your way be known upon earth;

Response: And we shall never hope in vain.

THE COLLECT FOR THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Priest: 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.

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Led by Desirée Stolar.

(adapted from prayers written by Brian McLaren.)

Leader: Let us give thanks to the living God for all the gifts that we enjoy, saying, “We thank you, living God.”

Leader: For the beauty and wonder of your creation, in earth and sky and sea:

People: **We thank you, living God.**

Leader: For the communities of St. John’s and our companion relationships with the *Anglican Church of Southern Africa** and *the Episcopal Diocese of Jerusalem*. For *Michael*, our Presiding Bishop, for our Bishops, *Mariann* and *Chilton*. In the Diocesan Cycle of Prayer, for *St. Christopher’s Church, New Carrollton*, and for all people whose lives reveal the image of Christ:

People: **We thank you, living God.**

Leader: For *Donald*, our President, the leaders of *Congress*, the *Supreme Court*, and for all who serve our country, that they may work for justice, freedom, and peace:

People: **We thank you, living God.**

Leader: For our daily food and drink, our homes and families, and our friends:

People: **We thank you, living God.**

Leader: For minds to think, hearts to love, and hands to serve:

People: **We thank you, living God.**

Leader: For health and strength to work, and leisure to rest and play:

People: **We thank you, living God.**

Leader: For challenges which call forth new strength, for failures which teach greater humility, and for encouragement to persevere when life is hard:

People: **We thank you, living God.**

Leader: For those in special need today, especially those who are sick and who are shut-ins. For the people of the *Middle East, Latin America, and all affected by the coronavirus* and for your care for all those in need:

People: **We thank you, living God.**

** In particular, the Kwasa Centre in the Diocese of the Highveld.*

Leader: For those celebrating a birthday this week, especially *Allison Childress, Lily Heil, Laura Herzog, Lily Kosegarten, Alex Pappas, Daniel Parrish, Sam Patten, Susan Petniunas, Sarah Richmond Reid, Thom Sinclair, Kerri Stelcen, Veronica Tejera, Paul Van Nice, Marc Warren, Vesper Hirst-Wiedower,* and *Jack Yeomans*; for those celebrating an anniversary this week, especially *Anne and Robert Harrington*; and in thanksgiving for *Maeve Walker Munroe Kelly* who was born July 9, 2020.

People: **We thank you, living God.**

Leader: For our country and all who serve on behalf of our civic life:

People: **We thank you, living God.**

Leader: For those who have died, especially *Ted Atkeson* who died July 9, 2020, that they may have a place in your eternal kingdom:

People: **We thank you, living God.**

Leader: For all who have gone before us, for all who walk beside us, and for all children, who are precious to us and to you:

People: **We thank you, living God.**

Leader: And for the great wisdom and hope that you reveal to us through Jesus, our leader, example, teacher, liberator, and friend:

People: **We thank you, living God.**

A PRAYER ATTRIBUTED TO ST. FRANCIS

Read by John More.

Leader: Lord, make us instruments of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let us sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is discord, union;
where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
where there is sadness, joy.
Grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive;
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR SOCIAL JUSTICE

Read by Virginia Bader.

Leader: Grant, O God, that your holy and life-giving Spirit may so move every human heart and especially the hearts of the people of this land, that barriers which divide us may crumble, suspicions disappear, and hatreds cease; that our divisions being healed, we may live in justice and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM

Read by Nikki Allen.

Leader: Almighty God, you have given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplication to you; and you have promised through your well-beloved Son that when two or three are gathered together in his Name you will be in the midst of them: Fulfill now, O Lord, our desires and petitions as may be best for us; granting us in this world knowledge of your truth, and in the age to come life everlasting. Amen.

Leader: Let us bless the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

THE BLESSING

Priest: Life is short. And we do not have too much time to gladden the hearts of those who travel the way with us. So be swift to love. Make haste to be kind. And the blessing of God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always.

People: **Amen.**

Priest: Glory to God whose power, working in us, can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine: Glory to him from generation to generation in the Church, and in Christ Jesus for ever and ever. Amen.

-Ephesians 3:20, 21

VOLUNTARY *Trumpet Tune in D*

David Johnson
(1922-1987)

THE FLOWERS ARE GIVEN TO THE GLORY OF GOD.

USHER: Karen Zachary.

GREETERS: Lucio Family and Leila Taaffe.