



Epiclesis

An Ancient-Future Faith Community

Liturgy

February 27, 2011 (Eighth Sunday of Epiphany)

Heaven and Nature Sing! Look at Nature, See the Kingdom of God

GATHERING

The earth is the Lord's, for He made it:

Come, let us adore Him.

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:

Come, let us adore Him.

The mercy of the Lord is everlasting:

Come, let us adore Him.

Lord, open our lips.

And our mouths shall proclaim Your praise.

Gloria Patri

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever, Forever. Amen.

Setting: Ellen Koehler. ©2009



Consider the Lilly, Ron DiCianni, Contemp



Reading: Isaiah 49:8-13

We Sing the Mighty Power of God

We sing the mighty pow'r of God that made the mountains rise, That spread the flowing seas abroad and built the lofty skies. We sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at His command and all the stars obey.

We sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food; He formed the creatures with His word

and then pronounced them good.

Lord, how Your wonders are displayed where'er we turn our eyes, If we survey the ground we tread or gaze upon the skies!

There's not a plant or flow'r below but makes Your glories known; And clouds arise and tempests blow by order from Your throne. While all that borrows life from You is ever in Your care, And everywhere that we can be, You, God, are present there.

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INVOCATION

Prayers of welcome and praise

You are God; we praise You. ...

You are the Lord; we acclaim You. ...

You are the Eternal Father: All creation worships You. ...

To You all angels, all the powers of heaven, sing in endless praise...

Holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, Heaven and earth are full of Your glory.

from Te Deum laudamus ("Thee, O God, we praise").
 A hymn of the early church, fourth century.
 Attributed to church fathers Ambrose and Augustine.



PROFESSION OF FAITH

Leader: Let us continue our profession of faith and praise, in the words of this hymn of the ancient church:

The glorious company of apostles praise you.

The noble fellowship of prophets praise you.

The white-robed army of martyrs praises you.

Throughout the world the holy Church acclaims You;

Father of majesty unbounded,

Your true and only Son, worthy of all worship, and the Holy Spirit, advocate and quide.

You, Christ, are the King of glory,

the eternal Son of the Father.

When You became man to set us free You did not shun the Virgin's womb.

You overcame the sting of death,

and opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

You are seated at God's right hand in glory.

We believe that you will come and be our judge.

Leader:

Come then, Lord, and help Your people, bought with the price of Your own blood, and bring us with Your saints to glory everlasting.

- from Te Deum laudamus

Holy, Holy, Holy

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, Who was, and is, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky and sea; Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

Public domain. Words: Reginald Heber, 1826; Music: John B. Dykes, 1861



PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

O Lord, Hear My Prayer

O Lord hear my prayer, O Lord hear my prayer, When I call answer me. O Lord hear my prayer, O Lord hear my prayer, Come and listen to me.

©1982 Les Presses de Taizé (France); Based on Psalm 102:1,2 Music from the Taizé community

Merciful God,

We confess that we have done things we regret...
that we have failed to do what we ought...
that we have at times acted without love...
that that we have too often withdrawn care...
that we have reacted without thought...
that we have failed to forgive...
that we have not fully walked in Your ways...

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

When His people despaired, and said "the LORD has forsaken me, my Lord has forgotten me" –

Then He answered:

Can a woman forget her nursing child, or show no compassion for the child of her womb?

Even these may forget, yet I will not forget you.

See, I have inscribed you on the palms of my hands.

- based on Isaiah 49:14-16



Psalm 131

O Lord, my heart is not lifted up,*
my eyes are not raised too high;*
I do not occupy myself*
with things too great and too marvelous for me.

But I have calmed and quieted my soul,* like a weaned child with its mother;* my soul is like the weaned child* that is within me.

O Israel, hope in the LORD* from this time on* and forever-* more.

Chant setting: Ellen Koehler ©2011



O Lord, Hear My Prayer

Psalm 131, St. Albans Psalter, 12th Cent.

Verse 2

The Lord is my song, the Lord is my praise; All my hope comes from God. The Lord is my song, the Lord is my praise; God, the well-spring of life.

©1982 Les Presses de Taizé (France); Based on Psalm 102:1,2 Music from the Taizé community



TIME OF OFFERING

Dwell

Dwell in the midst of us; come and dwell in this place. Dwell in the midst of us; come and have Your way.

Dwell in the midst of us; wipe all the tears from our faces. Dwell in the midst of us; You can have Your way

Not our will but Yours be done; Come and change us. Not our will but Yours be done; Come sustain us.

You can have Your way, oh Lord; You can have Your way. You can have Your way, oh Lord; You can have Your way

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THE WORD

Matthew 6:24-34

THE TABLE Remembering the Body of Christ

The Lord's Prayer (spoken)

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 our debts as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
Forever. Amen





Revelation Song

Worthy is the Lamb Who was slain; Holy, holy is He. Sing a new song to Him who sits on Heaven's mercy seat.

Chorus

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty Who was and is and is to come; With all creation I sing praise to the King of kings; You are my ev'rything And I will adore You.

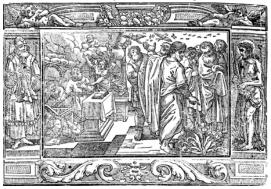
Verse 2

Clothed in rainbows of living color Flashes of lightning, rolls of thunder; Blessing and honor, strength and glory and power Be to You, the only wise King.

Verse 3

Filled with wonder, awestruck wonder, At the mention of Your name; Jesus, Your name is power, Breath and living water, Such a marv'lous mystery.

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Matthew 6:25. Book by Martin Luther, c.1540



SENDING FORTH The Life of the Body

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Public domain. Words: Thomas Ken. Tune: Old 100th (attributed to Louis Bourgeois)

Benediction

Beloved, as you go forth into the world, there is no need to worry about what you will eat or drink or what you will wear. We are children of the King, and He already knows what you need. But strive first for the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well.

Amen. Thanks be to God! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

A thought about worship...

"In most Protestant churches the bread and cup are brought to the people who quietly sit, waiting for the elements. But in the early church the people stood up, walked to the Table, and stood to receive the bread and wine. This action contains a decisional choice that is powerful."

(Robert E. Webber, Worship is a Verb: Celebrating God's Mighty Deeds of Salvation [Peabody, MA: Hendrickson Publishing, 1992], 53.)

Epiclesis: An Ancient-Future Faith Community Sunday mornings at The Carmichael Chapel, 4600 Winding Way (Corner of Winding Way and Pasadena), Sacramento, CA 95841. Informal gathering: 10:00 AM; Worship at 10:30 AM.