



*Church of St. Bartholomew
Third Sunday of Pentecost
National Aboriginal Day of Prayer
Sunday, June 21, 2020*

Greeting

Welcome We acknowledge that the land on which we gather is the traditional territory of the Anishinaabe. May we dwell on this land with respect, justice, and peace

Opening Hymn: 446 *Word of God, Come Down on Earth*

Word of God, come down on earth, living rain from heaven descending:
Touch our hearts and bring to birth faith and hope and love unending.
Word almighty, we revere you; Word made flesh, we long to hear you.

Word that caused blind eyes to see, speak and heal our mortal blindness.
Deaf we are: our healer be; loose our tongues to tell your kindness.
Be our Word in pity spoken; heal the world by our sin broken.

Word that speaks God's tender love, one with God beyond all telling;
Word that sends us from above God the Spirit, with us dwelling;
Word of truth, to all truth lead us; Word of life, with one bread feed us.

Collect

Creator God, from you every family in heaven and earth takes its name. You have rooted and grounded us in your covenant love and empowered us by your spirit to speak the truth in love, and to walk in your way towards justice and wholeness. Mercifully grant that your people, journeying together in partnership, may be strengthened and guided to help one another to grow into the full stature of Christ, who is our light and our life. **Amen.**

Reading: Philippians 4:4-9 read by Rosemary MacDonald

Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say, Rejoice. Let your gentleness be known to everyone. The Lord is near. Do not worry about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus. Finally, beloved, whatever is true, whatever is honourable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is pleasing, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence and if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things. Keep on doing the things that you have learned and received and heard and seen in me, and the God of peace will be with you.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the church.

Psalm 19:1-4,14

Piper

Let the words of my mouth, and the me - di - ta - tion of my
heart, be ac - cep - ta - ble in your sight, O Lord, O Lord.

The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament shows his handiwork. One day tells its tale to another, and one night imparts knowledge to another. Although they have no words or language, and their voices are not heard, their sound has gone out into all lands, and their message to the ends of the world. *Refrain*

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in your sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer. *Refrain*

Gospel: John 1:1-18

Contemporary English Version

In the beginning was the one who is called the Word. The Word was with God and was truly God. From the very beginning the Word was with God. And with this Word, God created all things. Nothing was made without the Word. Everything that was created received its life from him, and his life gave light to everyone. The light keeps shining in the dark, and darkness has never put it out. God sent a man named John, who came to tell about the light and to lead all people to have faith. John wasn't that light. He came only to tell about the light. The true light that shines on everyone was coming into the world. The Word was in the world, but no one knew him, though God had made the world with his Word. He came into his own world, but his own nation did not welcome him. Yet some people accepted him and put their faith in him. So, he gave them the right to be the children of God. They were not God's children by nature or because of any human desires. God himself was the one who made them his children. The Word became a human being and lived here with us. We saw his true glory, the glory of the only Son of the Father. From him all the kindness and all the truth of God have come down to us. John spoke about him and shouted, "This is the one I told you would come! He is greater than I am because he was alive before I was born." Because of all that the Son is, we have been given one blessing after another. The Law was given by Moses, but Jesus Christ brought us undeserved kindness and truth. No one has ever seen God. The only Son, who is truly God and is closest to the Father, has shown us what God is like.

Sermon *The Reverend Canon David Clunie*

Hymn: *Called by Earth and Sky*

*Refrain: Called by earth and sky, promise of hope held high.
This is our sacred living trust, treasure of life sanctified, called by earth and sky.*

Precious these waters, endless seas, deep ocean's dream, waters of healing,
Rivers of rain, the wash of love again. Precious this gift, the air we breathe;
Wind born and free. Breath of the Spirit, blow through this place, our gathering and our grace.

*Refrain: Called by earth and sky, promise of hope held high.
This is our sacred living trust, treasure of life sanctified, called by earth and sky.*

Precious these mountains, ancient sands; Vast fragile land. Seeds of our waking,
Rooted and strong, Creation's faithful song. Precious the fire that lights our way,
Bright dawning day. Fire of passion, Sorrows undone, our faith and justice one.

Refrain: Called by earth and sky, promise of hope held high.

This is our sacred living trust, treasure of life sanctified, called by earth and sky.

Prayers of the People read by Michael Beall

Today on this National Indigenous Day in our church we combine our regular prayers with prayer and thanksgivings for creation.

Reader: Creator and Redeemer, as we approach you in prayer, make us walk in beauty and balance, make us open our hearts and minds, make us speak the truth. We pray first for your Community, the Church, The Body of Christ. We pray for all our relatives in the circle of life throughout all Creation; for those chosen to be our leaders and teachers. In our country we pray for Elizabeth our Queen, and those in authority under her. Help them to serve your people according to Your Holy Will.

Let us pray for all bishops, priests and deacons, especially for Shane Parker, our newly consecrated Bishop of Ottawa, for our National Aboriginal Bishop Mark MacDonald and all indigenous parishes and their clergy, for David, Laurette, Pamela and Linda, that they may remain faithful to their calling and rightly proclaim the word of truth.

In our own Diocese we pray for St. John's, Richmond - The Reverend Canon John Bridges;

The Reverend Ryan Boivin and for the Parish of Maberly-Lanark

In the Anglican Cycle of Prayer we pray for *the Church of Nigeria; The Most Reverend Henry Chukwudum Ndukuba – Metropolitan and Primate of all Nigeria and Bishop of Abuja*

In our Companion Diocese of Jerusalem, we pray for St. John the Baptist Church.

In our church community of St Aidan's, we pray for, *Seare, Mimi, Reverend Olu Alabi and his family in Nigeria, Ruth, Carmen, Erma, Lew Beals and Joyce.*

At St Bart's we pray for *Grete Alan, Harriott, Marissa, Mary, Jan, Carol, Don, Fay, Christina, Hana and her family, Harriet and her family in Africa, Michael and Kathleen.*

In our community We pray for all affected by the pandemic and for physicians, nurses, medical staff, support workers, researchers, first responders and all those who provide us with the necessities of life.

We pray for those who have died, remembering today those children who died in our residential schools. *Rest eternal grant unto them O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon them.*

Let us pray for all those who are suffer from racism or any kind of discrimination. Help us to challenge it and uproot it from our society, our world and ourselves.

(At the words "We ask that" at the end of each petition the response is "Teach us and show us the way.")

Reader: We call upon the earth, our Mother and home, with its beautiful depths, soaring heights and deep waters, its vitality and abundance of life, and together we ask that it

Teach us and show us the way.

Reader: We call upon the mountains and tundra, the high green valleys and prairies filled with wild flowers, the snows, the summits of intense silence, and we ask that they

Teach us and show us the way.

Reader: We call upon the land which grows our food, the nurturing soil, the fertile fields, the abundant gardens and orchards, and we ask that they

Teach us and show us the way.

Reader: We call upon the forests, the great trees reaching strongly to the sky with earth in their roots and the heavens in their branches, the fir and the pine, the cedar and the maple, we ask them to

Teach us and show us the way.

Reader: We call upon the creatures of the fields and forests and the waters, our brothers and sisters the wolves and deer, the eagle and bear, the great whales and the fish. We ask them to

Teach us and show us the way.

Reader: We call upon all those who have lived on this earth, our ancestors and our friends, who dreamed the best for future generations, and upon whose lives our lives are built, and with thanksgiving, we call upon them to

Teach us and show us the way.

Creator, you made the world and declared it to be good: the beauty of the trees, the softness of the air, the fragrance of the grass speaks to us; the summit of the mountains, the thunder of the sky, the rhythm of the waters speak to us; the faintness of the stars, the freshness of the morning, the dewdrops on the flower speak to us. But above all, our heart soars, for you speak to us in Jesus the Christ, in whose name we offer these prayers. **Amen**

Prayers of the People, adapted from The Church of the Four Winds, Portland Oregon

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn: 3 *Morning Has Broken*

Morning has broken like the first morning; Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning, born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's recreation of the new day!



Sanctuary Flowers

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*The flowers are given to the Glory of God and in loving memory of
Major Bill Randall, CD, by his son Stephen*

&

In loving memory of our fathers, Alf Mallon & Stan Walker

by

Brian & Pamela Mallon

&

*In celebration of the birth on 2nd June, in Scotland, of Eliana Fernie, daughter of Dr. Jennifer Perrin and Dr. Gordon
Fernie, sister of Naomi, and grand-daughter of Elizabeth & Ray Perrin*

&

*In celebration of the 50th Anniversary on June 13th, of Roslyn and Don Butler
by Gaye Moffett, their son, Rob and his wife Grace Butler, and our families,
including great niece Spencer and grand nephew Nolan.*

A Message from Bob Orr, Treasurer

Announcements

Blessing

Dismissal

In appreciation for this week's online service:

The Reverend Canon David Clunie

The Reverend Canon Linda Hill

Reader: Rosemary MacDonald Prayers: Michael Beall

Music: Timothy Piper

St Bartholomew's Parish Choir

Altar Guild: Pamela Mallon

Web Service: Ruth Honeyman Webmaster and Videographer: Kevin McQuinn

Video and Art Editor: Simon Honeyman

Additional Photography: Pamela Mallon, Kevin McQuinn

Judy Wiesinger, Elizabeth Heatherington

Custodian: Clement Olomoi

Art Works

Andy Young (b.1953), *Oasis at Elim*. Fair Park Baptist Church, West Monroe, Los Angeles.

Solomon Raj (1921–2019), *Jesus on the Lotus Flower*, 1998. Photo credit: Gudrun Löwther.

Thomas de Leu (1560–1612), *Fourth Day of Creation: God Creates the Sun, Moon, and Stars*, c.1600. Wellcome Library, London.

Violet Oakley (1874–1961), *Illumination of Psalm XIX, v.14*, 1942. Woodmere Art Museum, Philadelphia.

Norval Morriseau (1932–2007), *Shaman and Disciples*, 1979. McMichael Canadian Art Collection, Kleinburg, Ontario.

Susan Point (b.1952), *Tree of Life*, 2009. Christ Church Cathedral, Vancouver.

Norval Morriseau, *Indian Jesus Christ*, 1974. Aboriginal Affairs and Northern Development Canada Aboriginal Art Collection, Gatineau, Quebec.

Daphne Odjig (1919–2016), *From Mother Earth Flows the River of Life*, 1973. Canadian Museum of History, Gatineau, Quebec.

Daphne Odjig, *Faith of Jerusalem*, 1975. Private collection.

Judith Tutin (b.1979), *Breaking*, 2011. St. Aidan's Cathedral, Enniscorthy, County Wexford, Ireland.

Hannah Frank (1908–2008), *Sun*, 1943. Ben Uri Gallery and Museum, London.