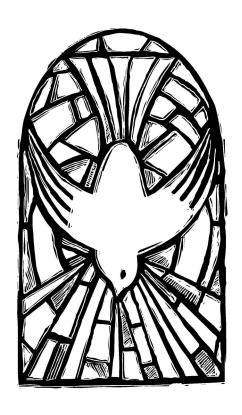
ST. GEORGE'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH



Season after Pentecost Worship Bulletin August 9, 2020

Virtual Service 9:30 a.m. on Facebook: https://www.facebook.com/stgeorgestc/

Welcome to St. George's! We are blessed by your attendance at our worship today.

The Rev. Robin Reeves-Kautz, Rector 510 13th Avenue North Texas City, Texas 77590 (409) 945-2583 www.stgeorgestc.org

You can find our Current and Past Bulletins for Virtual Services on our website at: https://www.stgeorgestc.org/sunday-worship-services-online/

The Holy Eucharist: Rite Two The Word of God

Processional Hymn

"Restore Us, O Lord"

Psalm 80

The Word of God

Opening Acclamation

BCP 355

Celebrant

Blessed be God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

People

And blessed be his kingdom, now and

forever. Amen.

Collect for Purity

BCP 355

Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your Holy Name; through Christ our Lord. *Amen*.

Kyrie Eleison

BCP 356

Celebrant Lord, have mercy.

People Christ, have mercy.

Celebrant Lord, have mercy.

The Collect of the Day

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Let us pray.

Grant to us, Lord, we pray, the spirit to think and do always those things that are right, that we, who cannot exist without you, may by you be enabled to live according to your will; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen*.

Old Testament

LayReader A Reading (Lesson) from Genesis 37:1-4, 12-28

Jacob settled in the land where his father had lived as an alien, the land of Canaan. This is the story of the family of Jacob.

Joseph, being seventeen years old, was shepherding the flock with his brothers; he was a helper to the sons of Bilhah and Zilpah, his father's wives; and Joseph brought a bad report of them to their father. Now Israel loved Joseph more than any other of his children, because he was the son of his old age; and he had made him a long robe with sleeves. But when his brothers saw that their father loved him more than all his brothers, they hated him, and could not speak peaceably to him.

Now his brothers went to pasture their father's flock near Shechem. And Israel said to Joseph, "Are not your brothers pasturing the flock at Shechem? Come, I will send you to them." He answered, "Here I am." So he said to him, "Go now, see if it is well with your brothers and with the flock; and bring word back to me." So he sent him from the valley of Hebron.

He came to Shechem, and a man found him wandering in the fields; the man asked him, "What are you seeking?" "I am seeking my brothers," he said; "tell me, please, where they are pasturing the flock." The man said, "They have gone away, for I heard them say, 'Let us go to Dothan." So Joseph went after his brothers, and found them at Dothan. They saw him from a distance, and before he came near to them, they conspired to kill him. They said to one another, "Here comes this dreamer. Come now, let us kill him and throw him into one of the pits; then we shall say that a wild animal has devoured him, and we shall see what will become of his dreams." But when Reuben heard it, he delivered him out of their hands, saying, "Let us not take his life." Reuben said to them, "Shed no blood; throw him into this pit here in the wilderness, but lay no hand on him"—that he might rescue him out of their hand and restore him to his father. So when Joseph came to his brothers, they stripped him of his robe, the long robe with sleeves that he wore; and they took him and threw him into a pit. The pit was empty; there was no water in it.

Then they sat down to eat; and looking up they saw a caravan of Ishmaelites coming from Gilead, with their camels carrying gum, balm, and resin, on their way to carry it down to Egypt. Then Judah said to his brothers, "What profit is it if we kill our brother and conceal his blood? Come, let us sell him to the Ishmaelites, and not lay our hands on him, for he is our brother, our own flesh." And his brothers agreed. When some Midianite traders passed by, they drew Joseph up, lifting him out of the pit, and sold him to the Ishmaelites for twenty pieces of silver. And they took Joseph to Egypt.

LayReader The Word of the Lord.

Thanks he to God

People Thanks be to God.

LayReader Join me in reading **Psalm 105, 1-6, 16-22, 45b** by half phrase.

- 1 Give thanks to the LORD and call upon his Name; * make known his deeds among the peoples.
- 2 Sing to him, sing praises to him, * and speak of all his marvelous works.
- 3 Glory in his holy Name; * let the hearts of those who seek the Lord rejoice.
- 4 Search for the LORD and his strength; * continually seek his face.

- 5 Remember the marvels he has done, *
 his wonders and the judgments of his mouth,
- 6 O offspring of Abraham his servant, *
 O children of Jacob his chosen.
- 16 Then he called for a famine in the land * and destroyed the supply of bread.
- 17 He sent a man before them, *
 Joseph, who was sold as a slave.
- 18 They bruised his feet in fetters; * his neck they put in an iron collar.
- 19 Until his prediction came to pass, * the word of the LORD tested him.
- 20 The king sent and released him; * the ruler of the peoples set him free.
- 21 He set him as a master over his household, * as a ruler over all his possessions,
- 22 To instruct his princes according to his will * and to teach his elders wisdom.
- 45 Hallelujah!

The Gospel

Matthew 14:22-33

Celebrant The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ

according to Matthew.

People Glory to you, Lord Christ.

Jesus made the disciples get into the boat and go on ahead to the other side, while he dismissed the crowds. And after he had dismissed the crowds, he went up the mountain by himself to pray. When evening came, he was there alone, but by this time the boat, battered by the waves, was far from the land, for the wind was against them. And early in the morning he came walking toward them on the sea. But when the disciples saw him walking on the sea, they were terrified, saying, "It is a ghost!" And they cried out in fear. But immediately Jesus spoke to them and said, "Take heart, it is I; do not be afraid."

Peter answered him, "Lord, if it is you, command me to come to you on the water." He said, "Come." So Peter got out of the boat, started walking on the water, and came toward Jesus. But when he noticed the strong wind, he became frightened, and beginning to sink, he cried out, "Lord, save me!" Jesus immediately reached out his hand and caught him, saying to him, "You of little faith, why did you doubt?" When they got into the boat, the wind ceased. And those in the boat worshiped him, saying, "Truly you are the Son of God."

Celebrant The Holy Gospel of the Lord.

People Praise to you, Lord Christ.

The Homily

Prayer in the Face of a Pandemic: A Litany

Healing, sustaining, restoring and compassionate God, whose grace is greater than frightening viruses and frustrating vulnerability and even the virus of racism and division,

Breathe new life into our hurting world and our daunting journey.

Remind us of the trustworthiness of your promise, that you will never leave us nor forsake us.

Reawaken our souls to this Resurrection truth—that our fear is not our governor; that our frailty does not have the final word to speak; and that our suffering is never the end of our story.

We hurt with the crisis of this coronavirus, those hurting from racial injustice and division across our land. We break with those who are broken in this global pandemic.

We remember those who are afflicted with the virus. Bring to these hurting souls a healing that restores, a strength that sustains, and a joy so durable that nothing can diminish it.

We remember medical professionals on whom our lives depend, who are placing themselves in harm's way daily to provide aid to afflicted patients.

Equip them with strength beyond their strength, courage beyond their courage, and a fresh awareness of how deeply their work matters.

We remember the most vulnerable in our midst: The homebound, nursing home-bound, and hospitalized; those whose vitality belies their years; those whose financial vulnerability inspires anguish; those whose addiction cries out for a journey of recovery; those whose depression generates a crippling sense of isolation.

Come, Lord Jesus. Come as a companion, encourager, and deliverer in every circumstance where people feel alone, isolated, marginalized, and desperate.

We remember those whose employment is severely impacted by bans, mandates, and restrictions.

Come, Holy Spirit. Bring unexpected provision, unanticipated contingency, and unforeseen blessing.

We remember families that must both accommodate new realities and adjust to unplanned rhythms. Come, Parenting God, and initiate within our families a compassion for all, an energized patience, an expanded playfulness, and an elevated penchant for loving.

We remember your church, taken out of its normal patterns and practices.

Holy God—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—awaken in your church a vision for what it means to connect in the midst of disconnection, to engage in the midst of disengagement, to bless in a season of reoriented blessing.

We remember those who are cynical about this crisis—and those who feel secure and unthreatened.

Crucified, Resurrected Christ, humble us in our arrogance; disrupt us in our artificial sense of safety; and transform our cynicism into an eagerness to stand alongside those who are hurting.

Let your love be our breathing. Let your compassion be our heartbeat. Let your mind become our mind. Let your Way be our way; your Truth our truth; your Life our life.

Most of all—Heartbroken, Weeping, and Resurrecting God—remind us that you are not watching our struggle from a distance.

Speak to us afresh the truth that you are with us, allowing your tears to commingle with ours, allowing your heart to break with ours, allowing your intimate grace to redeem our suffering, our sickness, and our sorrow.

In this [time of suffering], where the cross looms large, usher us into the cadences of Resurrection, so that we might engage in the stewardship of life amid the trappings of death.

Come, Lord Jesus!
Come, Lifegiving Spirit!

Come, Universe-Creating, Circumstance-Transforming God! Come and bring wholeness in our brokenness, hope in our despair, healing in our hurting, life in our death.

Reform our hearts, O God.

Redirect our way. On the canvas of our journey, display the colors of your grace.

Rework our desires, O God. Recreate our will. Like a Poet come and rewrite our song, that we might sing for you.

Confession of Sin

BCP 359

Celebrant Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor.

Silence may be kept.

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.

The Celebrant concludes with an absolution or a suitable Collect.

The Absolution BCP 360

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*.

The Peace BCP 360

Celebrant The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People And also with you.

The Blessing

The Priest, gives the blessing.

Recessional Hymn

"Truly His Salvation is Very Near"

Psalm 85

The Dismissal

Celebrant Let us go forth in the name of Christ. **People** Thanks be to God. Alleluia. Alleluia.