



Epiclesis

An Ancient-Future Faith Community

Liturgy

August 22, 2010 (Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost)

GATHERING

You have not come to something that can be touched, a blazing fire, and darkness, and gloom, and a tempest, and the sound of a trumpet, and a voice whose words made the hearers beg that not another word be spoken to them.

Bless You, Father. You are welcome in this place

But you have come to Mount Zion and to the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to innumerable angels in festal gathering, and to the assembly of the firstborn who are enrolled in heaven, and to God the judge of all, and to the spirits of the righteous made perfect, and to Jesus, the mediator of a new covenant, and to the sprinkled blood that speaks a better word than the blood of Abel.

Bless You, Lord Jesus. You are welcome in this place.

Therefore, since we are receiving a kingdom that cannot be shaken, let us give thanks, by which we offer to God an acceptable worship with reverence and awe; for indeed our God is a consuming fire.

Bless You, Holy Spirit. Come, Consuming Fire.

– from Hebrews 12:18-29



Jeremiah , Roman School Fresco, 1120 AD

Bow Down



Bow down before the Lord
Worship Him, O worship Him
Bow down before our God
Enter in, O enter in
Consuming fire and sweet perfume
His awesome presence fills this room
This is holy ground
So come and bow down

CCLI Song No. 1222013; © 1993 Integrity's Hosanna! Music | Integrity's Praise! Music | David Baroni | Tony Sutherland

PROFESSION OF FAITH

INVOCATION
Spontaneous prayers of welcome and praise

Bless the Lord, My Soul

Bless the Lord, my soul,
and bless God's holy name.
Bless the Lord, my soul,
who leads me into life.

From Psalm 103. Jacques Berthier. Ateliers et Presses de Taizé.

In you, O LORD, I take refuge; let me never be put to shame. In your righteousness deliver me and rescue me; incline your ear to me and save me.

Refrain



Leader: Thu-ma mi-na.
All: Lead me, Jesus, lead me, Jesus,
lead me, Jesus, lead me, Lord.

Leader: Thu-ma mi-na.
All: Send me, Jesus, send me, Jesus,
send me, Jesus, send me, Lord.

South African text and music copyright © 1984 Uryck. Used by permission of Walton Music Corp.

Brothers and Sisters in Christ: We have worshiped the Lord in this place today.

We've gathered.

We've heard the word.

We've come to the Table.

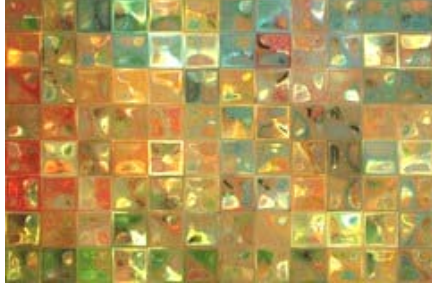
Now we ask God to send us out in the world to love and serve the

Lord.
Thanks be to God. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

A thought about worship...

I am convinced that the practice of Christian time-personally and in the church-will establish a rhythm of time that will free us. It will release us from time as an evil power that tyrannizes our lives to a time that frees us to live in the rhythm of the death and resurrection of Jesus-a pattern that will keep us in an unceasing spirituality.

(Robert E. Webber, *Ancient-Future Time: Forming Spirituality through the Christian Year* [Grand Rapids: Baker Books, 2004], 180).



Everlasting Love. Jeremiah 31:3, Mark Lawrence



In my frailty, I am known;
 From the prison of my shame,
 by His grace at last I've flown;
 He has called me out by name!
 All my darkness He could see:
 still He healed and set me free!

Long before my mother's womb
 I was known in God's design.
 On and on He works His loom,
 weaving in His story line
 even simple threads like mine
 for the Masterpiece Divine!

God knows where His light will lead,
 knows my each tomorrow well.
 leads me to those most in need,
 cast away and sorrowful.
 God knows why He should choose me –
 I know that He will use me!

Brenton Prigge © 2007 *New Hymn* CCLI # 5041262. Tune: TOPLADY

SENDING FORTH

The Life of the Body

Thuma Mina

Leader: Thu-ma mi-na.

All: Thu-ma mi-na, thu-ma mi-na
 thu-ma mi-na, so-man-dla

Leader: Thu-ma mi-na.

All: Fill me, Jesus, fill me, Jesus,
 fill me, Jesus, fill me, Lord.



Be to me a rock of refuge, a strong fortress, to save me, for you are my rock and my fortress. Rescue me, O my God, from the hand of the wicked, from the grasp of the unjust and cruel.

Refrain

For you, O Lord, are my hope, my trust, O LORD, from my youth. Upon you I have leaned from my birth; it was you who took me from my mother's womb. My praise is continually of you.

-Psalm 71:1-6

PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

Reading: Luke 13:10-17

Places for meditation:

Many people today are hurting and in bondage – bent over and burdened with the stress of life.

Have we looked at others through Christ's eyes?

Jesus refused to ignore those on the edge of society, women and outcasts, people whom others considered inferior and unclean.

Have we graced other people's lives with peace and healing?

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Bless the Lord, My Soul

Bless the Lord, my soul,
 and bless God's holy name.
 Bless the Lord, my soul,
 who leads me into life.

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the LORD, O my soul, and do not forget all his



benefits—

Refrain

...who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the Pit, who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, who satisfies you with good as long as you live so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.

Refrain

The LORD works vindication and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known his ways to Moses, his acts to the people of Israel. The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.

-Psalm 103:1-8

TIME OF OFFERING

Jesus, Lover of My Soul (It's All About You)

It's all about You Jesus
And all this is for You
For Your glory and Your fame
It's not about me
As if You should do things my way
You alone are God
And I surrender to Your ways
Jesus lover of my soul
All consuming fire
Is in Your gaze
Jesus I want You to know
I will follow You all my days
For no one else

In history is like You
And history itself belongs to You
Alpha and Omega
You have loved me
And I will share eternity with You



THE WORD

Jeremiah 1:4-10

THE TABLE

Remembering the Body of Christ

The Lord's Prayer (spoken)

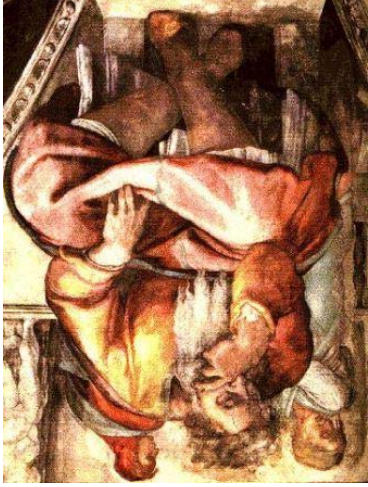
Our Father, Who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done,
On earth as it is in heaven.

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

I Am Known

Long before the world began
I was known – it humbles me!
Sculptor of the sky and sand,
laid down both the land and sea,
sprinkling stars in glorious span;
Lord of all – and He knew me!



Jeremiah, Michelangelo, Sistine Chapel, 1511 AD