

St. Martin's Anglican Church
Morning Prayer, The Eleventh Sunday after
Pentecost

August 16, 2020

Leader: The Rev. Shelly Pollard

Organist: Edward Moroney

Opening Hymn **New Every Morning Is the Love** CP #7

- 1 New every morning is the love
 our waking and uprising prove;
 through sleep and darkness safely brought,
 restored to life and power and thought.

- 2 New mercies, each returning day,
 hover around us while we pray;
 new perils past, new sins forgiven,
 new thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

- 3 If on our daily course our mind
 be set to hallow all we find,
 new treasures still of countless price,
 God will provide for sacrifice.

4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
as more of heaven in each we see;
some softening gleam of love and prayer
shall dawn on every cross and care.

5 The trivial round, the common task,
will furnish all we ought to ask;
room to deny ourselves, a road
to bring us daily nearer God.

6 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,
fit us for perfect rest above;
and help us, this and every day,
to live more nearly as we pray.

Tune: MELCOMBE

Text: John Keble (1792-1866)

Music: Samuel Webbe the elder (1740-1816)

The Invitatory

BAS p. 47

Lord, open our lips,

And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

O God, make speed to save us.

O Lord, make haste to help us.

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.

The Lord is our refuge and strength: **O come, let us worship.**

Invitatory: Psalm 24

1 The earth is the Lord's and all that is in it, * the world and all who dwell therein.

2 For it is he who founded it upon the seas *and made it firm upon the rivers of the deep.

3 "Who can ascend the hill of the Lord? * and who can stand in his holy place?"

4 "Those who have clean hands and a pure heart, * who have not pledged themselves to falsehood, nor sworn by what is a fraud.

5 They shall receive a blessing from the Lord * and a just reward from the God of their salvation."

6 Such is the generation of those who seek him, * of those who seek your face, O God of Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O gates; lift them high, O everlasting doors; * and the King of glory shall come in.

8 "Who is this King of glory?" * "The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord, mighty in battle."

9 Lift up your heads, O gates; lift them high, O everlasting doors; * and the King of glory shall come in.

10 “Who is he, this King of glory?” * “The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.”

The Lord is our refuge and strength: **O come, let us worship.**

The Proclamation of the Word

First Reading

Genesis 45.1-15

Then Joseph could no longer control himself before all those who stood by him, and he cried out, "Send everyone away from me." So no one stayed with him when Joseph made himself known to his brothers. And he wept so loudly that the Egyptians heard it, and the household of Pharaoh heard it. Joseph said to his brothers, "I am Joseph. Is my father still alive?" But his brothers could not answer him, so dismayed were they at his presence. Then Joseph said to his brothers, "Come closer to me." And they came closer. He said, "I am your brother, Joseph, whom you sold into Egypt. And now do not be distressed, or angry with yourselves, because you sold me here; for God sent me before you to preserve life. For the famine has been in the land these two years; and there are five more years in which there will be neither plowing nor harvest. God sent me before you to preserve for you a remnant on earth, and to keep alive for you many survivors. So it was not you who sent me here, but God; he has made me a father to Pharaoh, and lord of all his house and ruler over all the land of Egypt. Hurry and go up to my father and say to him, 'Thus says your son Joseph, God has made me lord of all Egypt; come down to me, do not delay. You shall settle in the land of Goshen, and you shall be near me, you and your children and your children's children, as well as your flocks, your herds, and all that you have. I will provide for you there - since there are five more years of famine to come - so that you and your household, and all that you have, will not come to poverty.' And now your eyes and the eyes of my brother Benjamin

see that it is my own mouth that speaks to you. You must tell my father how greatly I am honoured in Egypt, and all that you have seen. Hurry and bring my father down here." Then he fell upon his brother Benjamin's neck and wept, while Benjamin wept upon his neck. And he kissed all his brothers and wept upon them; and after that his brothers talked with him.

Reader: Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

People: Thanks be to God.

Psalm 133

1 How very good and pleasant it is when kindred live together in unity!

2 It is like the precious oil on the head, running down upon the beard, on the beard of Aaron, running down over the collar of his robes.

3 It is like the dew of Hermon, which falls on the mountains of Zion. For there the LORD ordained his blessing, life forevermore.

Second Reading

Romans 11.1-2a, 29-32

I ask, then, has God rejected his people? By no means! I myself am an Israelite, a descendant of Abraham, a member of the tribe of Benjamin. God has not rejected his people whom he foreknew, for the gifts and the calling of God are irrevocable. Just as you were once disobedient to God but have now received mercy because of their disobedience, so they have now been disobedient in order that, by the mercy shown to you, they too may now receive mercy. For God has imprisoned all in disobedience so that he may be merciful to all.

Reader: Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

People: Thanks be to God.

Gospel Reading Matthew 15.21-28

Priest: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Saint Matthew.

People: Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Jesus left that place and went away to the district of Tyre and Sidon. Just then a Canaanite woman from that region came out and started shouting, "Have mercy on me, Lord, Son of David; my daughter is tormented by a demon." But he did not answer her at all. And his disciples came and urged him, saying, "Send her away, for she keeps shouting after us." He answered, "I was sent only to the lost sheep of the house of Israel." But she came and knelt before him, saying, "Lord, help me." He answered, "It is not fair to take the children's food and throw it to the dogs." She said, "Yes, Lord, yet even the dogs eat the crumbs that fall from their masters' table." Then Jesus answered her, "Woman, great is your faith! Let it be done for you as you wish." And her daughter was healed instantly.

Priest: The Gospel of Christ.

People: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Sermon

The Apostles' Creed

**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.**

Intercessions 8

BAS p. 117

By your incarnation and your birth in poverty, by your baptism, your fasting,
and your trials in the desert, O Lord, hear our prayer;
Lord, have mercy.

By your agony in the garden, by your cross and passion, by your death and burial, by your resurrection and ascension, and by the gift of your Holy Spirit, O Lord, hear our prayer;

Lord, have mercy.

In times of trouble and in times of well-being, at the hour we die and on the day of your glory, O Lord, hear our prayer;

Lord, have mercy.

Deliver us from war and violence, from hardness of heart and from contempt of your love and your promises; O Lord, hear our prayer;

Lord, have mercy.

Enlighten our lives with your word, that in it we may find our way and our hope; O Lord, hear our prayer;

Lord, have mercy.

We pray for all who are affected by COVID-19 in any way shape or form and for those who work and serve and care for others in all industries and occupations; O Lord, hear our prayer;

Lord, have mercy.

Assist your people in every land, govern them in peace and justice, defend them from the enemies of life; O Lord, hear our prayer;

Lord, have mercy.

The Collect

Almighty God,
you have broken the tyranny of sin
and sent into our hearts the Spirit of your Son.
Give us grace to dedicate our freedom to your service,
that all people may know the glorious liberty
of the children of God;

through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

Priest: And now, as our Saviour Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

All: 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, the power, and the glory,

for ever and ever. Amen.

Dismissal

Priest: Let us bless the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship
of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. **Amen.**

Closing Hymn

When All Thy Mercies, O My God

CP #343

- 1 When all thy mercies, O my God,
 my rising soul surveys,
 transported with the view, I'm lost
 in wonder, love, and praise.

- 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
 thy tender care bestowed,
 before my infant heart conceived
 from whom those comforts flowed.

- 3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
 my daily thanks employ;
 nor is the least a cheerful heart
 that tastes those gifts with joy.

- 4 Through every period of my life
 thy goodness I'll pursue;
 and after death, in distant worlds
 the glorious theme renew.

- 5 Through all eternity to thee
 a joyful song I'll raise;

for O, eternity's too short

to utter all thy praise!

Tune: ST. STEPHEN

Text: Joseph Addison (1672-1719)

Music: William Jones (1726-1800)

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