



The Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost

St. George's Church
Glenn Dale Parish • The Episcopal Diocese of Washington
October 8, 2023

Opening Hymn: **Wonder, Love and Praise #754** *When from bondage we are summoned*

Words: Delores Dufner, OSB (b. 1939) © 1996 Sisters of Saint Benedict.

Music: *Haywood's Home*, Carl Haywood from *Tunes for Grace* © 1997 Carl Haywood Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



1. When from bond - age we are sum - moned
2. When our God names us a peo - ple,
3. Through all stag - es of the jour - ney
4. We must not lose sight of Je - sus;
5. See the prize our God has prom - ised:



6 out of dark - ness in - to light, we must go in hope and
Je - sus leads us by the hand through a lone - ly, bar - ren
Christ is with us, night and day, with com - pas - sion for our
who ac - cept - ed pain and loss, who, for joy of love un -
end - less life with Christ our Lord. Now we fix our eyes on



9 pat - ience, walk by faith and not by sight.
des - ert to a great and glor - ious land.
weak - ness ev - 'ry step a - long the way.
meas - ured, dared em - brace the shame - ful cross.
Je - sus, walk by faith in Je - sus' word.



11 Let us throw off all that hin - ders; let us run the race to win! Let us



16 WLP754 hast - en to our home - land and, re - joic - ing en - ter in. in.

Celebrant: We enter into your presence O Holy One, we who hunger for life:

People: **For it is you O God who nourishes us at the table of grace.**

Celebrant: Blessed be the one, holy, and living God.

People: **Glory to God for ever and ever.**

All pray together the Collect for Purity: 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.

Gloria: A Song of Praise Wonder, Love, and Praise #886 (Sung 3 times)

Words and Music: Carl Haywood (b. 1949) from *Fraction Anthems, Canticles and Chants*, © 1997 Carl Haywood
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Glo-ry to you, O Lord, glo-ry to you, O Lord, you are wor-thy of praise.

The Collect of the Day

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Celebrant: Let us pray together the Collect of the Day: **Almighty and everlasting God, you are always more ready to hear than we to pray, and to give more than we either desire or deserve: Pour upon us the abundance of your mercy, forgiving us those things of which our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things for which we are not worthy to ask, except through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ our Savior; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.**

Philippians 3:4b-14

If anyone else has reason to be confident in the flesh, I have more: circumcised on the eighth day, a member of the people of Israel, of the tribe of Benjamin, a Hebrew born of Hebrews; as to the law, a Pharisee; as to zeal, a persecutor of the church; as to righteousness under the law, blameless.

Yet whatever gains I had, these I have come to regard as loss because of Christ. More than that, I regard everything as loss because of the surpassing value of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord. For his sake I have suffered the loss of all things, and I regard them as rubbish, in order that I may gain Christ and be found in him, not having a righteousness of my own that comes from the law, but one that comes through faith in Christ, the righteousness from God based on faith. I want to know Christ and the power of his resurrection and the sharing of his sufferings by becoming like him in his death, if somehow I may attain the resurrection from the dead.

Not that I have already obtained this or have already reached the goal; but I press on to make it my own, because Christ Jesus has made me his own. Beloved, I do not consider that I have made it my own; but this one thing I do: forgetting what lies behind and straining forward to what lies ahead, I press on toward the goal for the prize of the heavenly call of God in Christ Jesus.

Reader: Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's People. **People: Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 19

The heavens proclaim the glory of God:

and the vault of the sky reveals God's handiwork.

One day speaks to another:

and night shares its knowledge with night,

and this without speech or language:

their voices are not heard.

But their sound goes out into all lands:

their words to the ends of the earth.

In them God has pitched a tent for the sun:

which comes out like a bridegroom,

like an athlete eager to run a race.

Its rising is at one end of the sky,

it runs its course to the other:

and there is nothing that is hidden from its heat.

The law of the Lord is perfect, refreshing the soul:

the instruction of the Lord is sure,

and gives wisdom to the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right,

and rejoice the heart:

the commandment of the Lord is

pure and gives light to the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, and endures for ever:

the judgments of the Lord are true

and righteous every one.

They are more to be desired than gold,

even much fine gold:

sweeter also than honey,

pure honey from the comb.

By them is your servant taught:

and for keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern unwitting sins?

O cleanse me from my secret faults.

Keep your servant also from presumptuous sins,

lest they get the better of me:

then shall I be clean,

and innocent of great offense.

Let the words of my mouth

and the thoughts of my heart:

be acceptable in your sight,

O Lord my strength and my redeemer.

At the conclusion of the psalm, all say together

Glory to God, Source of all being, Eternal Word, and Holy Spirit;

as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

Gospel Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #707 *Take my life and let it be*

Words: Frances Ridley Havergal. Music: (1836-1879). *Hollingside*, John Baachus Dykes (1823-1876) Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Take my life, and let it be con - se - crat-ed, Lord, to thee;
Take my voice, and let me sing al-ways, on - ly for my King;

take my mo-ments and my days, let them flow in cease-less praise.
take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.

Take my hands, and let them move at the im-pulse of thy love;
Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no long-er mine.

take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy roy - al throne.
Take my-self, and I will be ev - er, on-ly, all for thee.

Celebrant The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.

People: Glory to you, Lord Christ.

Matthew 21:33-46

Jesus said, "Listen to another parable. There was a landowner who planted a vineyard, put a fence around it, dug a wine press in it, and built a watchtower. Then he leased it to tenants and went to another country. When the harvest time had come, he sent his slaves to the tenants to collect his produce. But the tenants seized his slaves and beat one, killed another, and stoned another. Again he sent other slaves, more than the first; and they treated them in the same way. Finally he sent his son to them, saying, 'They will respect my son.' But when the tenants saw the son, they said to themselves, 'This is the heir; come, let us kill him and get his inheritance.'" So they seized him, threw him out of the vineyard, and killed him. Now when the owner of the vineyard comes, what will he do to those tenants?" They said to him, "He will put those wretches to a miserable death, and lease the vineyard to other tenants who will give him the produce at the harvest time." Jesus said to them, "Have you never read in the scriptures:

The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone;
this was the Lord's doing, and it is amazing in our eyes?

Therefore I tell you, the kingdom of God will be taken away from you and given to a people that produces the fruits of the kingdom. The one who falls on this stone will be broken to pieces; and it will crush anyone on whom it falls." When the chief priests and the Pharisees heard his parables, they realized that he was speaking about them. They wanted to arrest him, but they feared the crowds, because they regarded him as a prophet.

Celebrant: The Gospel of the Lord. **People: Praise to you Lord Christ.**

The Sermon: The Rev. Rondesia Jarrett-Schell

The Creed *We Believe in God Our Creator*

Words: Nicene Creed para. Terry Doyle, TSSF. Music: 17th Century French Carol, *Picardy*;

Hymnal 1982 #324 *Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silent* Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



We be - lieve in God our Cre - a - tor, mak - ing ev - 'ry u - ni - verse,
We be - lieve in Christ our Re - deem - er, God from God and love from love,
Christ now con - quers death on the third day, and as - cends to God's holy throne,
We be - lieve in God's Ho - ly Spi - rit, Breath of life sus - tain - ing Earth.
We are sim - ple, bro - ken peo - ple, gath - ered in one church and made whole.



who was and will be for - e - ver, source of all that live and breathe.
one in be - ing with the Cre - a - tor, and the Spir - it three in one.
God tri - une now rules for all time as the course of stars will run.
For the Spir - it groans in la - bor as cre - a - tion gives new birth.
One with seek - ers, saints, and sin - ners, bap - tized in God's mer - cy and love.



All things vis - i - ble, and all that is un - seen come to be through God the One.
Je - sus born of Ma - ry from the Spir - it formed, shared our flesh and died our death.
Christ now comes a - gain as judge of all on Earth, re - con - cil - ing all to God.
And God's Spir - it now re - news all life on Earth, in God's end - less flow - ing love.
As God's lov - ing kind - ness knows no hu - man bounds, be - yond death we're raised to new life.

Prayers of the People

Grateful for the gifts we have already been given, we now bring our hopes and needs into the presence of our provident God, saying: **Lord, in your mercy, receive our prayer.**

We pray for our church, for Michael our Presiding Bishop, Mariann our Bishop, Connie our rector, and for this congregation St. George's. May we all hunger for the bread of life, that we be transformed into the body of Christ. We pray, saying **Lord, in your mercy, receive our prayer.**

We pray that all people be nourished as they journey in faith through life; may we accompany each other in a spirit of compassion. We pray, saying **Lord, in your mercy, receive our prayer.**

We pray for those who lead in our country and in the world. May they work for justice rather than power and act for the good of those they are called to serve. We pray, saying **Lord, in your mercy, receive our prayer.**

We pray for those who are hungry, especially for the families of Gaywood Elementary School, the guests of the Warm Nights program, and those served by the Bowie Food Pantry, that all who are hungry may be fed. We pray, saying **Lord, in your mercy, receive our prayer.**

We pray for those who are sick, for those who are suffering, for all those who are in need of our healing prayers. We pray especially for those on our parish prayer list, and for those we name before you now. *The people may add their own petitions.* We pray, saying **Lord, in your mercy, receive our prayer.**

We pray for those who have died, knowing that God is doing more for them than we could ask or imagine. *The people may add their own petitions.* We pray, saying **Lord, in your mercy, receive our prayer.**

We pray for those marking birthdays and anniversaries, and for other blessings of this life, that we may live in gratitude to God for all that we have and all that we celebrate. We pray, saying **Lord, in your mercy, receive our prayer.**

All-generous God, hear these prayers made in faith and hope, that we may put our trust in you and your love for us, today and always. **Amen.**

Confession and Absolution

Celebrant: Now let us confess our sins to God.

After a time of silence, all pray together: **Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word and deed. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. In your mercy forgive what we have been, help us to amend what we are, and direct what we shall be; that we may do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with you, our God. Amen.**

Celebrant The almighty and merciful Lord grant you pardon and forgiveness of all your sins, the will for amendment of life, and the grace and strength of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

The Peace

Celebrant: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Blessings for Birthdays & Anniversaries

The celebrant then offers the following prayer for those celebrating birthdays and anniversaries:
O God, our times are in your hand: Look with favor, we pray, on your servant(s) and anyone celebrating their birthday or anniversary this week as they begin another year. Grant that they may grow in wisdom and grace, and strengthen their trust in your goodness all the days of their lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Offertory

Do good works and share what you have, for these are the sacrifices pleasing to God.

Although St. George's no longer physically "passes the basket" everyone is invited and encouraged to make a financial offering to express your gratitude to God for the gifts we are given and in support of our mission and ministries. We encourage you to give electronically wherever possible; you can text *stgeodragon* to 72356. (Messages and data rates may apply. Message frequency varies. Text *HELP* to 72356 for help. Text *STOP* to 72356 to cancel.) Or just use your web browser to go to www.onrealm.org/StGeorgesChurch/Give. You may also donate via Zelle to donations@stgeorgesglennedale.org. or use Cash App to send your donation to \$StGeorgesGlennDale

Offertory Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #458 *My Song is Love Unknown* Verses 1-2, 5

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683). Music *Love Unknown*, John Ireland (1879-1962). Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323

My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to me,
He comes from his blest throne sal - va - tion to be - stow,
They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a - way;

love to the love - less shown that they might love - ly be.
but men made strange, and none the longed - for Christ would know.
a mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life they slay.

O who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
But O my friend, my friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend.
Yet stead-fast he to suf-fering goes, that he his foes from thence might free.

The Great Thanksgiving

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.
People: And also with you.
Celebrant: Lift up your hearts.
People: We lift them to the Lord.
Celebrant: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
People: It is right to give God thanks and praise.

It is right to give unceasing thanks and boundless praise to you, Holy God, ruler of the universe and giver of life. You brought the world into being and declared it good; you made humankind in your image, and entrusted to us the stewardship of all creation.

Despite our failings you showed us mercy. Through your law and the voices of prophets and poets, you called us to faithfulness and justice. You commanded us to remember the poor and the needy, the orphan and the stranger. With infinite generosity you forgave us as we followed selfish goals and ignored your words of love. Never abandoning us to our sinfulness, you came among us and showed us the path of life.

Therefore we praise you, joining the saints and angels in proclaiming your glory, as we sing:

Sanctus: *Santo, Santo, Santo Wonder, Love and Praise #785*

Words and Music: based on two-part version taught by Pablo D. Sosa (5. 1950) © 1990 Iona Community, G.I.A. Publications.
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San - to, san - to, san - to, mi cor - a - zón te a - do ra! Mi
In God's name is com-ing the One whom we call bles-sed. Ho-

5
cor - a - zón te sa - be de - cir: "San - to e - res Se - ñor."
san - na in the high - - - est. Praise and thanks to God.

WLP 785 mod 1 2009.04.11

Glory and honor and praise to you, holy and living God. Your word of peace has been active from the beginning; your justice has sought incarnation in every age. In the fullness of time you looked with favor upon Mary, your willing servant, that she might conceive your Son through the power of your Holy Spirit.

Expecting his birth she sang of your purpose: The mighty shall be cast down and the humble lifted up; the promise of mercy to Abraham and all his children shall be fulfilled in the birth of Jesus, the Prince of Peace.

Glory to you, holy and living God. Righteousness and justice are the foundations of your throne; love and faithfulness go before you.

Living among us, Jesus loved us. He broke bread with outcasts and sinners, healed the sick, and proclaimed good news to the poor. He pronounced the blessedness of peacemakers, all those who are willing to seek first your Kingdom and your righteousness. Jesus yearned to draw all the world to himself, yet we were heedless of his call to walk in love. We returned violence for his friendship, crucifixion for his self-offering. Yet even this you turned to blessing, and transformed his unjust death into the means of salvation.

Glory to you, holy and living God. Righteousness and justice are the foundations of your throne; love and faithfulness go before you.

On the night before he died for us, our Savior Jesus Christ took bread, and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his friends, and said: "Take, eat: This is my Body which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

As supper was ending, Jesus took the cup of wine, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said: "Drink this, all of you: This is my blood of the new Covenant, which is poured out for you and for all for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.

Accept, O Lord, our sacrifice of praise, this memorial of our redemption. Send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts. Let them be for us the Body and Blood of your Son. Send your Spirit upon us also, and grant that we who eat this bread and drink this cup may be filled with your life and goodness. Through the abiding presence of Christ, empower us to live the gospel of peace and bring reconciliation to the world in his Name.

Glory to you, holy and living God. Righteousness and justice are the foundations of your throne; love and faithfulness go before you.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ. By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty God, now and for ever. **AMEN.**

The Lord's Prayer

Celebrant: The Risen Christ is in our midst, and so with Christ we pray:

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. 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, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

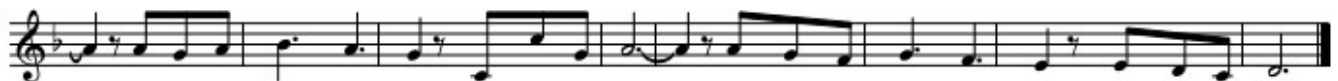
The bread is broken. After a time of silence, all sing together

Fraction Anthem: Gather #247 *May We Be One*

Words: Rory Cooney (b. 1952) Music: Gary Daigle (b. 1957). © 1993 G. I. A. Publications, Inc. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



When we eat this bread and drink this cup we pro-claim your death, Lord Je - sus.



So as we share this feast may we be come, heal-ing and light and peace. May we be one.

Celebrant: Mindful that not all are present physically to receive the sacrament, we pray with those who receive spiritual Holy Communion this day:

Lord Jesus, in union with your faithful people, we offer to you our praise and thanks. Since we cannot receive you today in the Sacrament of your Body and Blood, we pray that you come spiritually into our hearts. Strengthen us with your grace, O Lord, and let us never be separated from you. May we live in you, and you in us, in this life and in the life to come. Amen.

Celebrant: The gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ lived, died, and rose again for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

The Communion

Wherever you are on your journey, whatever you believe or don't believe, know that you are welcome at this table. For this is Christ's table, and all are welcome.

If you would like to receive a blessing rather than the bread and wine, please indicate this to the Celebrant by crossing your arms in front of your chest.

Communion Hymn 1: Gather #504 *The Love of the Lord*

Words: Philippians 3: 7-11 Michael Joncas (b. 1951) Music: Michael Joncas. © 1968 GIA Publications, Inc.
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1. All that I count - ed as gain now I con - si - der as loss
2. Rich - es and hon - ors will fade, earth - ly de - light dis - a - pear,
3. Sil - ver and gold have I none, no land to count as my home yet
4. Faith is the wealth I pos - sess Find - ing its source in my God;



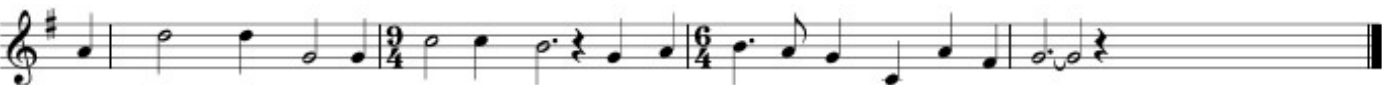
emp - ty and worth - less to me in the light of the love of the Lord,
fade like the grass of the field in the light of the love of the Lord. Lord.
wealth be - yond mea - sure I own in the light of the love of the Lord. Lord.
faith in the pro - mise of Christ is my life and my love of the Lord. Lord.



What more could bring us hope than to know the pow'r of his Life?



What more could bring us peace than to share in his suf - f'ring and death?

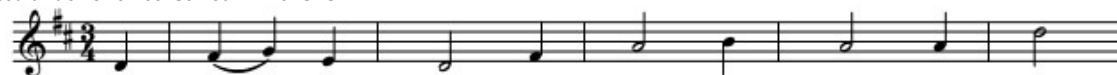


What more could be our fin - nal wish than to live in the love of the Lord?

Communion Hymn 2: Hymnal 1982 #474 *When I survey the wondrous cross*

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748). Music: Rockingham from *Second Supplement to Psalms in miniature* ca 1780

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When I sur - vey the won - drous cross where the
For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast save in
See from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row
Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were



young Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain
the cross of Christ, my God; all the vain things
and love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love
an of - fering far too small; love so a - maz-



I count but loss, and pour con-tempt on all my pride.
that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
and sor - row meet, or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
- ing so di - vine, de-mands my soul, my life, my all.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Celebrant Let us pray: **Holy and Gracious One, with joy we offer thanksgiving for your love as we have experienced it sharing Christ's body in fellowship around this table. As we go forth into the world you have made, we pray that you move our hearts to be generous and wise stewards of the good things we enjoy; through Jesus Christ, the Lord of all creation. Amen.**

Announcements

The Blessing

Celebrant: May God, who is the source of all goodness and growth, pour out blessings upon all creation, and upon us God's people, that we may use the gifts God has given us to do justice and bring peace. And may the blessing of God who created us, Christ Jesus who brings us new life, and the Holy Spirit who guides and sustains us, be with you now and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Dismissal Hymn: LEVAS #194 *Lead Me, Guide Me*

Words and Music: Doris M. Akers (b. 1922) arr. Richard Smallwood. © 1953 Doris Akers controlled by Unichappel Music, Inc.
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Lead me, guide me, a - long the way, For if you lead me, I can-not
stray. Lord, let me walk each day with Thee. Lead me, O Lord, lead me.
I am weak and I need thy strength and power to help me o ver my weak-est hour;
Help me tread in the paths of right - eous-ness, be my aid when satan and sin op-press;
I am lost if you take your hand from me, I am blind with-out thy light to see,
Help me through the dark ness thy face to see, Lead me, Oh Lord, lead me.
I am put - ting all my trust in thee. Lead me, Oh Lord, lead me.
Lord, just al - ways let me thy ser-vant be. Lead me, Oh Lord, lead me.

The Dismissal

Celebrant: Go in peace to love and serve the Lord

People: Thanks be to God!