



Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost

St. George's Church

Glenn Dale Parish
The Episcopal Diocese of Washington
September 18, 2022

*Welcome to St. George's! We are glad to see you this morning, whether in person or virtually.
Zoom participants are welcome to leave your video camera on; at certain points during the service participants in the
sanctuary will see the gallery view of those taking part in the service via Zoom.
We are grateful to Tim Dangel for leading the music for this service.*

Prelude: *Adagio for Strings* by Samuel Barber, Arranged for piano by Lawrence Rosen

Opening Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #390 *Praise to the Lord*

Words: Joachim Neander (1650-1680) Music: *Lobe den Herren* from *Erneuerten Gesangbuch*, 1665 Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre - a - tion; O my soul
Praise to the Lord; o - ver all things he glo-rious-ly reign - eth; borne as on
Praise to the Lord, who doth pros-per thy way and de-fend thee; sure-ly his
Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a-dore him! All that hath



praise him, for he is thy health and sal - va - tion: Join the great throng,
ea - gle-wings, safe - ly his saints he sus-tain - eth. Hast thou not seen
good-ness and mer - cy shall ev - er at-tend thee; pon - der a - new
life and breath come now with prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men



psal - ter - y or-gan, and song, sound-ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
how all thou need-est hath been grant-ed in what he or-dain - eth?
what the Al-might-y can do, who with his love doth be-friend thee.
sound from his peo-ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.

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

People: Glory to God for ever and ever.

All pray together: 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: Hymnal 1982 #S-280 Glory to God

Setting: Robert Powell (b. 1932) Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and peace to God's peo-ple on earth. Lord God, heaven-ly King, al-
- might-y God and Fa-ther, we wor-ship you, we give you thanks, we praise you for your glo-ry.
Lord Je-sus Christ, on-ly Son of the Fa-ther, Lord God, Lamb of God, you take a-way the
sin of the world: have mer - cy on us; you are seat-ed at the right hand of the Fa-ther: re-ceive our
prayer. For you a-lone are the Ho-y One, you a - lone are the Lord, you a-lone are the Most
High, Je-sus Christ, with the Ho-ly Spir-it, in the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther, A - men.

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:

Grant us, Lord, not to be anxious about earthly things, but to love things heavenly; and even now, while we are placed among things that are passing away, to hold fast to those that shall endure; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Jeremiah 8:18-9:1

My joy is gone, grief is upon me,
my heart is sick.

Hark, the cry of my poor people
from far and wide in the land:

"Is the LORD not in Zion?
Is her King not in her?"

("Why have they provoked me to anger with their images,
with their foreign idols?")

"The harvest is past, the summer is ended,
and we are not saved."

For the hurt of my poor people I am hurt,
I mourn, and dismay has taken hold of me.

Is there no balm in Gilead?
Is there no physician there?

Why then has the health of my poor people
not been restored?

O that my head were a spring of water,
and my eyes a fountain of tears,
so that I might weep day and night
for the slain of my poor people!

The Word of the Lord. **People: Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 79:1-9

O God, the heathen have come into your inheritance; they have profaned your holy temple;
they have made Jerusalem a heap of rubble.

They have given the bodies of your servants as food for the birds of the air,
and the flesh of your faithful ones to the beasts of the field.

They have shed their blood like water on every side of Jerusalem,
and there was no one to bury them.

We have become a reproach to our neighbors,
an object of scorn and derision to those around us.

How long will you be angry, O LORD?
will your fury blaze like fire for ever?

Pour out your wrath upon the heathen who have not known you
and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon your Name.

For they have devoured Jacob
and made his dwelling a ruin.

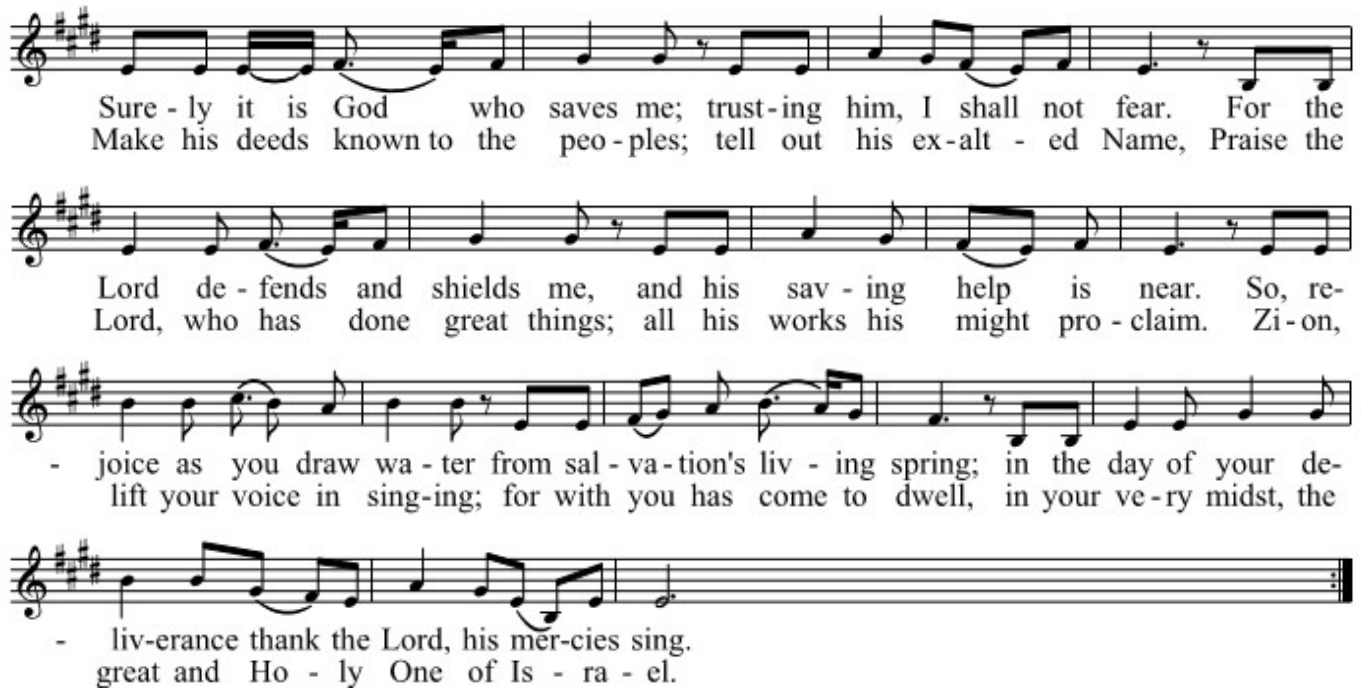
Remember not our past sins; let your compassion be swift to meet us;
for we have been brought very low.

Help us, O God our Savior, for the glory of your Name;
deliver us and forgive us our sins, for your Name's sake.



Gospel Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #679 *Surely it is God who saves me*

Words: Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944). Music: Thomas Merton, Ray W. Urwin (b. 1950). Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



The image shows the musical score for the hymn "Surely it is God who saves me". It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is a simple, hymn-like tune. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating where the words span across multiple notes. The score consists of four staves of music.

Sure - ly it is God who saves me; trust - ing him, I shall not fear. For the
Make his deeds known to the peo - ples; tell out his ex - alt - ed Name, Praise the

Lord de - fends and shields me, and his sav - ing help is near. So, re -
Lord, who has done great things; all his works his might pro - claim. Zi - on,

- joice as you draw wa - ter from sal - va - tion's liv - ing spring; in the day of your de -
lift your voice in sing - ing; for with you has come to dwell, in your ve - ry midst, the

- liv - erance thank the Lord, his mer - cies sing.
great and Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el.

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke. **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

Luke 16:1-13

Jesus said to the disciples, "There was a rich man who had a manager, and charges were brought to him that this man was squandering his property. So he summoned him and said to him, 'What is this that I hear about you? Give me an accounting of your management, because you cannot be my manager any longer.' Then the manager said to himself, 'What will I do, now that my master is taking the position away from me? I am not strong enough to dig, and I am ashamed to beg. I have decided what to do so that, when I am dismissed as manager, people may welcome me into their homes.' So, summoning his master's debtors one by one, he asked the first, 'How much do you owe my master?' He answered, 'A hundred jugs of olive oil.' He said to him, 'Take your bill, sit down quickly, and make it fifty.' Then he asked another, 'And how much do you owe?' He replied, 'A hundred containers of wheat.' He said to him, 'Take your bill and make it eighty.' And his master commended the dishonest manager because he had acted shrewdly; for the children of this age are more shrewd in dealing with their own generation than are the children of light. And I tell you, make friends for yourselves by means of dishonest wealth so that when it is gone, they may welcome you into the eternal homes.

"Whoever is faithful in a very little is faithful also in much; and whoever is dishonest in a very little is dishonest also in much. If then you have not been faithful with the dishonest wealth, who will entrust to you the true riches? And if you have not been faithful with what belongs to another, who will give you what is your own? No slave can serve two masters; for a slave will either hate the one and love the other, or be devoted to the one and despise the other. You cannot serve God and wealth."

The Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

The Sermon: The Rev. Sarah Motley

The Creed: Wonder, Love and Praise #769 *I believe in God almighty*

Words: Sylvia G. Dunston (1955-1993). Music: *Arfon* (Major) Welsh Traditional Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



I be - lieve in God al - might - y, Au - thor of all things that be,
I be - lieve that Je - sus suf - fered, scourged and scorned and cru - ci - fied;
I be - lieve in God's own Spir - it, bond - ing all the saints with - in

Mak - er of the earth and heav - ens, Keep - er of the sky and sea.
tak - en from the cross, was bur - ied, True Life there had tru - ly died.
one church cath - o - lic and ho - ly, where for - give - ness frees from sin;

I be - lieve in God's Son, Je - sus, now for us both Lord and Christ
I be - lieve that on the third day Christ was raised up from the grave,
in the bod - y's res - ur - rec - tion for the break - ing of death's chain

of the Spir - it and of Mar - y born to bring a - bun - dant life.
then as - cend - ed to God's right hand, He will come to judge and save.
gives the life that's ev - er - last - ing. This the faith that I have claimed.

Prayers of the People

O God, whom Jesus prayed to as a father and called you Abba, we come before you this day confident that you hear our prayers, trusting that you will provide us with all good gifts that we need day by day. And so, we praise you and revere your name, saying: **Abba, hear our prayer.**

O God, we pray that your reign will come near to us through the endeavors of your church on earth. We pray that as members of your church, we may serve your people faithfully. We pray especially for Michael, our presiding bishop; Mariann our bishop; Connie our rector, Sarah who serves us during Connie's sabbatical; and for the leaders and lay ministries of St. George's. We pray that your reign will come near saying: **Abba, hear our prayer.**

O God, as we long for your will to be done in our midst, we pray especially for those places in the world where there is conflict and where your people are caught in the violence of war, especially in Ukraine. As we long for your will to be done in our midst, we pray, saying: **Abba, hear our prayer.**

O God, you provide for your people and satisfy our needs day by day. As you give us our daily bread each day, we pray for all who hunger and need shelter. May we continue to be inspired to serve those in need in our communities as we pray for the children and families of Gaywood Elementary School and those served by the Bowie Food Pantry and the Warm Nights homeless shelter. We pray in thanksgiving for all of the good things you provide, saying: **Abba, hear our prayer.**

O God, we pray for forgiveness for ourselves and for our society as it is beset with division and violence. We mourn with those whose lives have been forever changed by the ongoing shootings in our communities and pray for the bereaved who have lost children, family, and friends to gun violence. In your mercy, grant forgiveness, we pray, saying: **Abba, hear our prayer.**

O God, you have invited us to be persistent in asking that we may receive, and you encourage us to trust that the doors we knock on will be opened. We pray this day for those on our parish prayer list and those we name before you now. *The people may add their own petitions.* We pray with persistence, trusting that you hear us and will give us the good gifts we need, saying: **Abba, hear our prayer.**

O God, you comfort us in our trials. We ask you to comfort those who mourn and surround them with your love as we pray for all who have died. *The people may add their own petitions.* We pray that you save us from times of trial and sorrow, saying: **Abba, hear our prayer.**

O God, we thank you for all the good gifts you bestow and we are grateful for the joy of special occasions in our lives. We pray for those celebrating birthdays and anniversaries, and all of the blessings we experience. And so we pray in thanksgiving, saying: **Abba, hear our prayer.**

Celebrant: Be with us, Lord Jesus Christ, in all the prayers of your faithful disciples, and help us to trust that you hear our prayers and are with us always, even to the end of the ages. **Amen.**

The Confession and Absolution

Celebrant: Now let us confess our sins to God. *Silence is 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.

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

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

People: And also with you.

Blessings for Birthdays & 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

Walk in love as Christ loved us and gave himself for us, an offering holy and acceptable to God.

Offertory Hymn: Gather #327 *Send Down the Fire*

Words and Music: Marty Haugen (b. 1950). © 1989 GIA Publications. Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323

Refrain



6 Send down the fire of your jus-tice, — Send down the
rains of your love; — Come, send down the Spir-it, breathe life in your
12 peo-ple, and we shall be peo-ple of God. —

19 Verses



1. Call us to be your com - pas - sion, — Teach us the
2. Call us to learn of your mer - cy, — Teach us the
3. Call us to an - swer op - pres - sion, — Teach us the
4. Call us to wit - ness your King - dom, — Give us the
24 song of your love; — Give us hearts that sing, Give us
way of your peace; — Give us hearts that feel, give us
fire of your truth; — Give us right - eous souls, 'Til your
29 pres-ence of Christ; — May your ho - ly light Keep us **D.C.**
G 327 deeds that ring, Make us ring with the song of your love. —
hands that heal, Make us walk in the way of your peace. —
just - tice rolls, Make us burn with the fire of your love. —
shin - ing bright, Ev - er shine with the pres-ence of Christ. —

Many thanks for your financial support of St. George's. We encourage you to give electronically wherever possible. Text stgeodragon to 72356. Or just use your web browser to go to www.onrealm.org/StGeorgesChurch/Give. You may also donate via Zelle to donations@stgeorgesglennedale.org. Baskets at the doors of the Sanctuary may be used for donations of checks or cash.

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.**

O God of grace and blessing, we thank you for making us in your image to serve the peace of all creation. You shared your name and presence with our ancestors: Sarah and Abraham, who left their home and became a blessing to all nations; Moses and Miriam, who went through sea and wilderness to the place of revelation; Deborah and Samson, who gave hope and justice to a people ruled by fear; Ruth and Jonah, who went to foreign soil and found a God who loves the stranger.

From our ancestors in faith came Jesus, the son of promise, to fulfill the law, embody your love, and draw all people to himself.

He accepted death to break its fearful hold; he was raised to new life to share it in abundance; he comes again to break the bread of justice and pour the wine of hope.

Therefore, with all the people whose story you have shaped, O Holy One, with people of faith in every part of the world, we glory in your generous love and sing in praise of you:

Sanctus: Holy, Holy, Holy Levas #255

Music: Grayson Warren Brown (b. 1948), A Mass for Soulful People © 1979 North American Liturgy Resources.
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Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, ho-ly Lord God of
hosts. Heav-en and earth are filled with your glo - ry Ho-
- san - na in the high - est. Blessed is the one who comes in the name
of the Lord, of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the
high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est.

The Celebrant continues:

Holy One, you loved the world so much that in the fullness of time you sent your Son Jesus to be our Savior. To the poor he proclaimed the good news of salvation; to the prisoners, freedom; to the sorrowful, joy. In love for us and for you he gave himself up to death, and rising from the grave he destroyed death, and made the whole creation new.

And so we remember that on the night he was betrayed, Jesus gathered with his faltering friends for a meal that tasted of freedom. Jesus took bread, gave thanks, broke it and said: "This is my body, which is given for you. Do this to remember me."

In the same way after supper, he took the cup, saying "This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Do this, whenever you drink it, to remember me."

Great then is the mystery of faith:

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

And now, we pray you to send your Holy Spirit upon us, O God, and upon these gifts of bread and wine, that they may be to us the Body and Blood of your Christ. Grant that we, burning with your Spirit's power, may be a people of hope, justice, and love.

Giver of Life, draw us together in the Body of Christ, and in the fullness of time, gather us from every tribe and language and people and nation, to feast at the banquet prepared from the foundation of the world.

Through Christ and with Christ and in Christ, by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, we worship you our God and Creator with voices of unending praise.

Blessed are you now and forever. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer – Traditional Version

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.

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, and the power,

and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

The bread is broken and silence is kept.

Fraction Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #S 155 *Christ our Passover*

Setting: Gerald R. Near (b. 1942) Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



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.

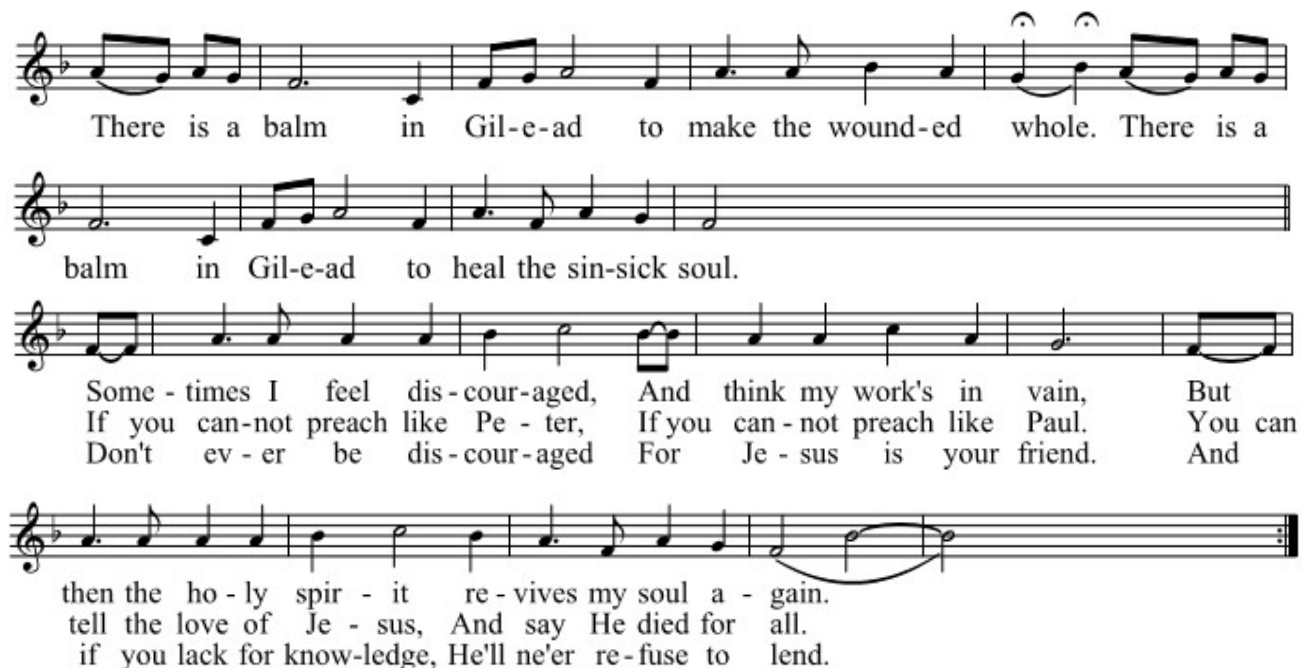


*If you would like to receive a blessing rather than the bread and wine,
Please indicate this to the Celebrant by crossing your arms in front of your chest.*

Communion Hymn 1: LEVAS #203 *There is a Balm in Gilead*

Traditional American melody arr. Carl Haywood (b. 1949) from the *Haywood Collection of Negro Spirituals* © 1992

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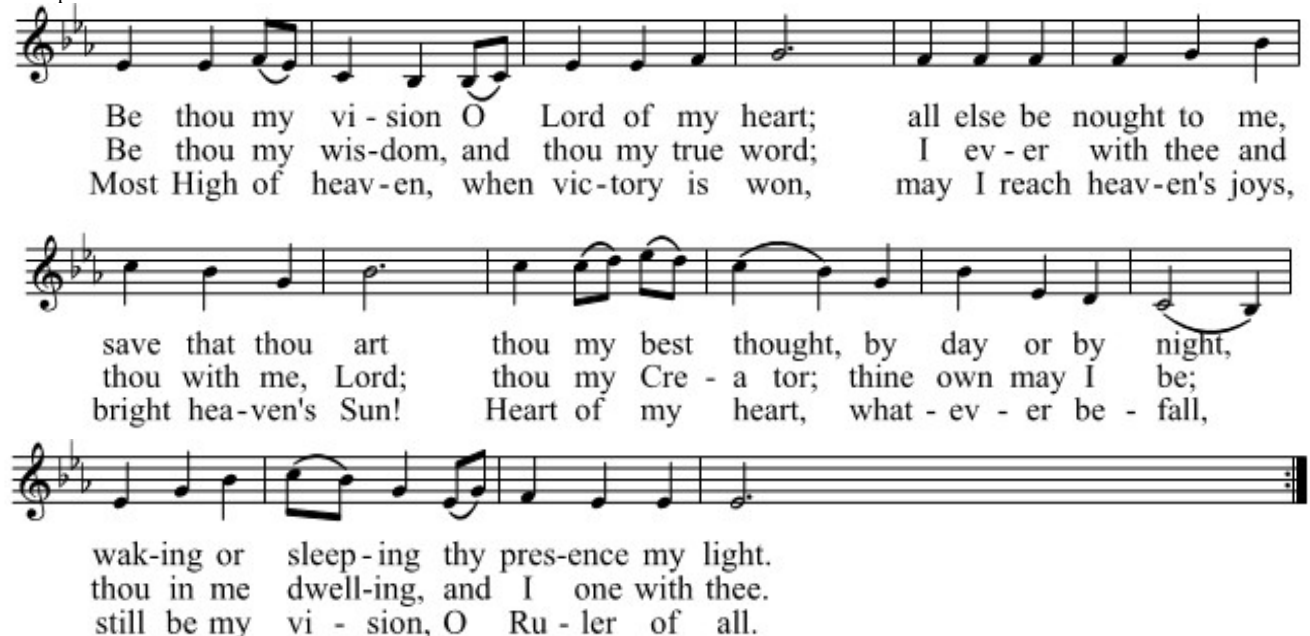


There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed whole. There is a
balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick soul.
Some - times I feel dis - cour-aged, And think my work's in vain, But
If you can-not preach like Pe - ter, If you can - not preach like Paul. You can
Don't ev - er be dis - cour-aged For Je - sus is your friend. And
then the ho - ly spir - it re - vives my soul a - gain.
tell the love of Je - sus, And say He died for all.
if you lack for know-ledge, He'll ne'er re-fuse to lend.

Communion Hymn 2: Hymnal 1982 #488 *Be thou my vision*

Words: Irish, ca 700 versified by Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931). Music: *Slane* from *The Church Hymnary*, 1927

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Be thou my vi - sion O Lord of my heart; all else be nought to me,
Be thou my wis-dom, and thou my true word; I ev - er with thee and
Most High of heav-en, when vic-tory is won, may I reach heav-en's joys,
save that thou art thou my best thought, by day or by night,
thou with me, Lord; thou my Cre - a tor; thine own may I be;
bright hea-ven's Sun! Heart of my heart, what - ev - er be - fall,
wak-ing or sleep-ing thy pres-ence my light.
thou in me dwell-ing, and I one with thee.
still be my vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Celebrant: Let us pray: Faithful God, in the wonder of your wisdom and love you fed your people in the wilderness with the bread of angels, and you sent Jesus to be the bread of life. We thank you for feeding us with this bread and wine. May this holy Communion give us strength and courage, that by the power of the Holy Spirit we may be renewed for your service to others, embody your desire for justice, and live lives of generosity in the steadiness of hope through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

The people may be seated for announcements.

Announcements

The Blessing

Look for the face of the Lord Jesus in everyone you meet,
And may everyone you meet see the face of the Lord Jesus in you.
The Lord bless you and keep you;
The Lord show his face to you and have mercy upon you;
The Lord turn his countenance toward you and give you peace.
My sisters and brothers, the Lord bless you. **Amen.**



Dismissal Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #594 *God of grace and God of Glory*

Words: Harry Emerson Fosdick (1878-1969) Words: *Cum Rhondda*, John Hughes (1873-1932) Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323

God of grace and God of glo - ry, on thy peo - ple pour thy power; crown thine an - cient
Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us scorn thy Christ, as - sail his ways! From the fears that
Cure thy chil-dren's war-ring mad-ness, bend our pride to thy con - trol; shame our wan-ton,
Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion to the e - vils we de - plore; let the gift of

Chur-ch's sto - ry; bring her bud to glo-rious flower. Grant us wis-dom grant us cour-age
long have bound us free our hearts to faith and praise: Grant us wis-dom, grant us cour-age,
self - ish glad-ness, rich in things and poor in soul. Grant us wis-dom, grant us cour-age,
thy sal - va - tion be our glo - ry ev - er - more. Grant us wis-dom, grant us cour-age,

for the fac - ing of ths hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.
for the liv - ing of these days, for the liv - ing of these days.
lest we miss thy king-dom's goal, lest we miss thy king-dom's goal.
serv-ing thee whom we a - dore, serv-ing thee whom we a - dore.

The Dismissal

Celebrant: Let us go forth into the world rejoicing in the power of the Spirit.

People: Thanks be to God.

Postlude: *The Sound of Silence* by Paul Simon