



SAINT JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH GLOUCESTER MASSACHUSETTS

www.StJohnsGloucester.org

The Fifth Sunday After Pentecost June 27, 2021

We're happy to welcome our speaker Gwen Kopka who will tell us about the Thrift Shop. We continue to draw on our library of music to draw attention to the Bible readings and themes of the day. Rick Britton reads the prayers. Jim LaBelle & Martha Whitney read the lessons.

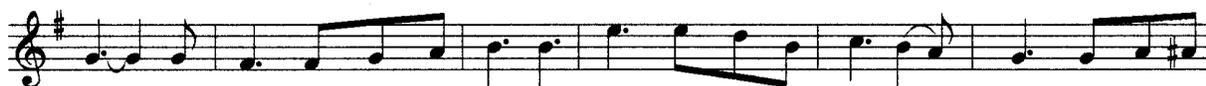
To celebrate Juneteenth we'll sing "Lift Every Voice and Sing." One of my favorites is "Morning Glory, Starlit Sky" which features such a vivid text and music by a woman! Another favorite of many, "Calm to the waves" with words depicting Jesus' prayer in the boat during a storm, words by Mary Louise Bringle and music by Thom Pavlechko. Finally one of the first hymn collaborations we made "All Things Bright and Beautiful." I hope you'll all be singing along!

Permission to podcast and reprint the words and music in this service obtained from OneLicense.net, License #A-715980. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Gloria used & reprinted with permission of St. James Music Press, account 7525. Scripture quotations are from the New Revised Standard Version Bible, copyright © 1989 National Council of the Churches of Christ in the United States of America. Used by permission. All rights reserved worldwide.

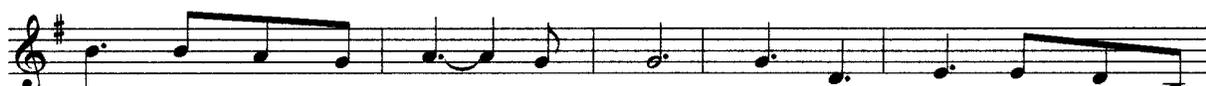
Hymn 599



1. Lift ev-ery voice and sing till earth and heav - en ring, ring with the har - mon - ies of
 2. Ston-y the road we trod, bit - ter the chas-tening rod, felt in the days when hope un-
 3. God of our wear - y years, God of our si - lent tears, thou who hast brought us thus far



li - ber - ty. Let our re - joic-ing rise high as the lis - tening skies; let it re -
 - born had died; yet, with a stead-y beat, have not our wear-y feet come to the
 on the way; thou who hast by thy might led us in - to the light; keep us for



- sound loud as the roll - ing sea. Sing a song full of the
 place for which our par - ents sighed? We have come o - ver a
 ev - er in the path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the



faith that the dark past has taught us; sing a song full of the
 way that with tears have been wat - ered; we have come, tread - ing our
 plac - es, our God, where we met thee; lest, our hearts drunk with the



hope that the pres - ent has brought us; fac - ing the ris - ing sun of our new
 path through the blood of the slaught - ered, out from the gloom - y past, till now we
 wine of the world, we for - get thee; sha-dowed be - neath thy hand may we for



day be - gun, let us march on, till vic - tor - y is won.
 stand at last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.
 ev - er stand, true to our God, true to our na - tive land.

Words: James Weldon Johnson (1871-1938)
 Music: J. Rosamond Johnson (1873-1954)

Officiant Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.
Officiant Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor.

Silence may be kept. Officiant and People together, all kneeling

**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.**

Officiant Almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us all our sins through our Lord Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep us in eternal life. Amen.

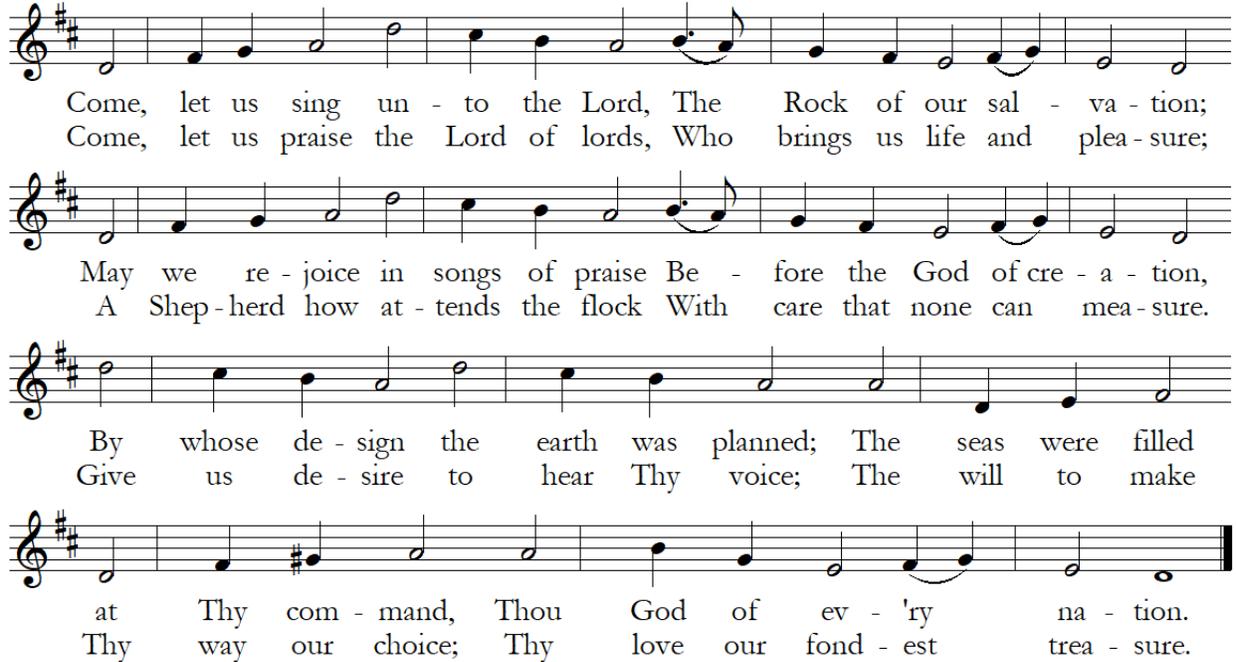
The Invitatory and Psalter — *All stand*

Officiant Lord, open our lips.
People **And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.**

Officiant and People

**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. Alleluia.**

Invitatory Canticle:



Come, let us sing un - to the Lord, The Rock of our sal - va - tion;
 Come, let us praise the Lord of lords, Who brings us life and plea - sure;

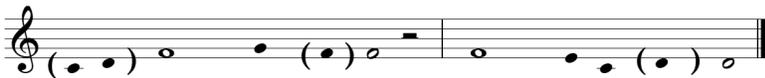
May we re - joice in songs of praise Be - fore the God of cre - a - tion,
 A Shep - herd how at - tends the flock With care that none can mea - sure.

By whose de - sign the earth was planned; The seas were filled
 Give us de - sire to hear Thy voice; The will to make

at Thy com - mand, Thou God of ev - 'ry na - tion.
 Thy way our choice; Thy love our fond - est trea - sure.

Words: Psalter for Christian Worship ©1999 Michael Morgan used with permission
 Music: melody from "Une pastourelle gentille," 1529 H82 408

Psalm 130 *De profundis* Sung by Gwen Kopka & Mark Nelson



- 1 Out of the depths have I called to you, O Lord;
 Lord, hear my voice; *
 let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.
- 2 If you, Lord, were to note what is done amiss, *
 O Lord, who could stand?
- 3 For there is forgiveness with you; *
 therefore you shall be feared.
- 4 I wait for the Lord; my soul waits for him; *
 in his word is my hope.
- 5 My soul waits for the Lord,
 more than watchmen for the morning, *
 more than watchmen for the morning.
- 6 O Israel, wait for the Lord, *
 for with the Lord there is mercy;
- 7 With him there is plenteous redemption, *
 and he shall redeem Israel from all their sins.

2 Samuel 1:1, 17-27

After the death of Saul, when David had returned from defeating the Amalekites, David remained two days in Ziklag.

David intoned this lamentation over Saul and his son Jonathan. (He ordered that The Song of the Bow be taught to the people of Judah; it is written in the Book of Jashar.) He said:

Your glory, O Israel, lies slain upon your high places!
How the mighty have fallen!

Tell it not in Gath,
proclaim it not in the streets of Ashkelon;
or the daughters of the Philistines will rejoice,
the daughters of the uncircumcised will exult.

You mountains of Gilboa,
let there be no dew or rain upon you,
nor bounteous fields!
For there the shield of the mighty was defiled,
the shield of Saul, anointed with oil no more.

From the blood of the slain,
from the fat of the mighty,
the bow of Jonathan did not turn back,
nor the sword of Saul return empty.

Saul and Jonathan, beloved and lovely!
In life and in death they were not divided;
they were swifter than eagles,
they were stronger than lions.

O daughters of Israel, weep over Saul,
who clothed you with crimson, in luxury,
who put ornaments of gold on your apparel.

How the mighty have fallen
in the midst of the battle!

Jonathan lies slain upon your high places.
I am distressed for you, my brother Jonathan;
greatly beloved were you to me;
your love to me was wonderful,
passing the love of women.

How the mighty have fallen,
and the weapons of war perished!

Canticle 9: a metrical setting

First Song of Isaiah (12:2-6)

Torah Song



Sure - ly God is my sal - va - tion, I will trust and shall not fear.
Thus with joy you shall draw wa - ter from sal - va - tion's wells and spring.
Tell the na - tions of God's glo - ry, make this known in all the earth.



God the Lord is strong and might - y, my sal - va - tion true.
Sing your thanks to God Al - might - y for these won - drous deeds.
Praise the Lord, the God of Is - rael, call up - on God's name.



Shout a - loud and sing for joy, O daugh - ter Zi - on!



Great in your midst is the Lord, the Ho - ly One!

Words: Zebulon M. Highben b. 1979. Words: ©2009 Augsburg Fortress Publishers
Music: Torah Song (Yishrael Vbraita), Hasidic melody; arr. Richard Proulx (1937-2010) ©1985 G.I.A. Publishers
All rights reserved. Used with permission. OneLicense.net A-715980

2 Corinthians 8:7-15

As you excel in everything-- in faith, in speech, in knowledge, in utmost eagerness, and in our love for you-- so we want you to excel also in this generous undertaking.

I do not say this as a command, but I am testing the genuineness of your love against the earnestness of others. For you know the generous act of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, so that by his poverty you might become rich. And in this matter I am giving my advice: it is appropriate for you who began last year not only to do something but even to desire to do something-- now finish doing it, so that your eagerness may be matched by completing it according to your means. For if the eagerness is there, the gift is acceptable according to what one has-- not according to what one does not have. I do not mean that there should be relief for others and pressure on you, but it is a question of a fair balance between your present abundance and their need, so that their abundance may be for your need, in order that there may be a fair balance. As it is written,

“The one who had much did not have too much,
and the one who had little did not have too little.”

Glory To God In The Highest

The Sewanee Service, Rite II

Malcolm Archer

The musical score is written for a single voice part in 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a common time signature (C). The first measure has a '2' above it, indicating a second ending. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some longer notes and rests. There are several key changes: from Bb to C major (indicated by a sharp sign on the F line), then to D major (indicated by sharp signs on the F and C lines), and finally back to Bb. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined. The score ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

Glo ry to God in the high est, and peace to his peo ple on
earth. Lord God, heaven ly King, al migh ty God and
Fath er, we wor ship you, we give you thanks, we
praise you for your glo ry.
Lord Je sus Christ, on ly Son of the Fath er, 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 Fath er: re ceive our
prayer. For you a lone are the Ho ly One,
you a lone are the Lord, you a lone are the Most High,
Je sus Christ, with the Ho ly Spi rit, in the glo ry of God the
Fath er. A men, A men.

Mark 5:21-43

When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a great crowd gathered around him; and he was by the sea. Then one of the leaders of the synagogue named Jairus came and, when he saw him, fell at his feet and begged him

repeatedly, "My little daughter is at the point of death. Come and lay your hands on her, so that she may be made well, and live." So he went with him.

And a large crowd followed him and pressed in on him. Now there was a woman who had been suffering from hemorrhages for twelve years. She had endured much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. She had heard about Jesus, and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, for she said, "If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well." Immediately her hemorrhage stopped; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. Immediately aware that power had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, "Who touched my clothes?" And his disciples said to him, "You see the crowd pressing in on you; how can you say, 'Who touched me?'" He looked all around to see who had done it. But the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and trembling, fell down before him, and told him the whole truth. He said to her, "Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease."

While he was still speaking, some people came from the leader's house to say, "Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the teacher any further?" But overhearing what they said, Jesus said to the leader of the synagogue, "Do not fear, only believe." He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. When they came to the house of the leader of the synagogue, he saw a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. When he had entered, he said to them, "Why do you make a commotion and weep? The child is not dead but sleeping." And they laughed at him. Then he put them all outside, and took the child's father and mother and those who were with him, and went in where the child was. He took her by the hand and said to her, "Talitha cum," which means, "Little girl, get up!" And immediately the girl got up and began to walk about (she was twelve years of age). At this they were overcome with amazement. He strictly ordered them that no one should know this, and told them to give her something to eat.

Apostles' Creed "Pentatonic"

Mark Nelson



I be - lieve in God, the Fa - ther al - might - y, cre - at - or of heav - en and earth;



I be - lieve in Je - sus Christ, his on - ly Son, our Lord. He was con - ceived by the



pow - er of the Ho - ly Spi - rit and born of the Vir - gin Mar - y.

He suf - fered un - der Pon - tius Pi - late, was cru - ci - fied, died, and was bur - ied.

He de - scend - ed to the dead. On the third day he rose a - gain. He a - scend - ed in - to heav - en,

and is seat - ed at the right hand of the Fa - ther.

He will come a - gain to judge the liv - ing and the dead. I be - lieve in the Ho - ly Spi - rit,

the ho - ly cath - olic Church, the com - mun - ion of saints, the for - give - ness of sins

the re - sur - rect - ion of the bod - y, and the life ev - er - last - ing. A - men. A - men.

Music: © 2019 Mark Edward Nelson b. 1957. Used with permission. All rights reserved.

The Prayers

Officiant The Lord be with you.
People **And also with you.**

Officiant Let us 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.**

V. Save your people, Lord, and bless your inheritance;
R. Govern and uphold them, now and always.

V. Day by day we bless you;
R. We praise your Name for ever.

V. Lord, keep us from all sin today;
R. Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy.

V. Lord, show us your love and mercy;
R. For we put our trust in you.

V. In you, Lord, is our hope;
R. And we shall never hope in vain.

The Officiant then says the following Collects

The Collect of the Day

Almighty God, you have built your Church upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief cornerstone: Grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirit by their teaching, that we may be made a holy temple acceptable to you; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

A Collect for the Renewal of Life

O God, the King eternal, whose light divides the day from the night and turns the shadow of death into the morning: Drive far from us all wrong desires, incline our hearts to keep your law, and guide our feet into the way of peace; that, having done your will with cheerfulness during the day, we may, when night comes, rejoice to give you thanks; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

A Prayer for Mission

Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of your faithful people is governed and sanctified: Receive our supplications and prayers which we offer before you for all members of your holy Church, that in their vocation and ministry they may truly and devoutly serve you; through our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. **Amen.**



1 Morn - ing glo - ry, star - lit sky, soar - ing
 2 O - pen are the gifts of God, gifts of
 3 Love that gives, gives ev - er more, gives with
 4 Drained is love in mak - ing full, bound in
 5 There - fore he who shows us God help - less
 6 Here is God: no mon - arch he, throned in



1 mu - sic, schol - ar's truth, flight of swal - lows,
 2 love to mind and sense; hid - den is love's
 3 zeal, with ea - ger hands, spares not, keeps not,
 4 set - ting o - thers free, poor in mak - ing
 5 hangs up - on the tree; and the nails and
 6 eas - y state to reign; here is God, whose



1 au - tumn leaves, mem - ory's trea - sure, grace of youth:
 2 a - go - ny, love's en - deav - or, love's ex - pense.
 3 all out - pours, ven - tures all, its all ex - pends.
 4 man - y rich, weak in giv - ing power to be.
 5 crown of thorns tell of what God's love must be.
 6 arms of love ach - ing, spent, the world sus - tain.

Words: W. H. Vanstone (b. 1923)

Music: *Bingham*, Dorothy Howell Sheets (b. 1915)

77. 77

A message from Gwen Kopka

"Calm to the Waves"

Calm to the waves. Calm to the wind. Je - sus whis - pers, "Peace be still."

The first system of the musical score features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Balm to our hearts. Fears at an end. In still - ness, hear his voice.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Text: Mary Louise Bringle, © GIA Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved.
Music: Thomas Pavlechko, © 2002 Selah Publishing. All rights reserved.
Used with permission OneLicense.net A-715980

We pray for our parish family and friends in need:

Liana, Laurie, the Featherstone family, the Newhouse family, Anne and Katie, JP, the Brody family, Audrey, Mr. and Mrs. LS St. Cloud, Amanda, Brad and Mary Jo, Lori Gordon, Audrey, Tatiana and Christopher, DeeDee, Katie, Pat, Gabby, Katherine, Michael, Steven, Liana, Ernie, Laura, Becki, Dan, Gene, Anne, Linda, Malcolm, Doug, Peter, Sheila, the Mayhew family, Sereda, Bette Mae, Emelia, Patricia, Danny, Patricia, Meghan, David, Connor, Mary, Patti, Margie, Beni, John.

We pray for those who have died in the last 15 months: Jim Mills, Mary K. Ward, Timmie Cullen, Eugene Roberts, Susan Richardson, Pat Lopes, Janie Brown, Mary McCarl, Pat Lambert, Abby Browne, Alberta Trefry, Ira Gorman, James Fergusson, David Newhouse and Stanley Zapustas. May their souls, and the souls of all faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Grant, O God, that your holy and life-giving Spirit may so move every human heart, that barriers which divide us may crumble, suspicions disappear, and hatreds cease; that our divisions being healed, we may live in justice and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

O God, in the source of this busy life, give us times of refreshment and peace; and grant that we may so use our leisure to rebuild our bodies and renew our minds, that our spirits may be open to the goodness of your creation; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

The General Thanksgiving

Officiant Let us pray,

Officiant and People

**Almighty God, Father of all mercies,
we your unworthy servants give you humble thanks
for all your goodness and loving-kindness
to us and to all whom you have made.
We bless you for our creation, preservation,
and all the blessings of this life;
but above all for your immeasurable love
in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ;
for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.
And, we pray, give us such an awareness of your mercies,
that with truly thankful hearts we may show forth your praise,
not only with our lips, but in our lives,
by giving up our selves to your service,
and by walking before you
in holiness and righteousness all our days;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit,
be honor and glory throughout all ages. Amen.**

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom

Almighty God, you have given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplication to you; and you have promised through your well-beloved Son that when two or three are gathered together in his Name you will be in the midst of them: Fulfill now, O Lord, our desires and petitions as may be best for us; granting us in this world knowledge of your truth, and in the age to come life everlasting. **Amen.**

Let us bless the Lord.
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.

Voluntary

Musette

J. S. Bach

The Acapella App Choir

Astrid af Klinteberg

Sue Lupo

Gwen Kopka

Rick Britton

Mark Nelson

Carol McKenzie
Katharine Newhouse
Sarah Larson
Chuck Everett
Marge Bishop
Maggie Marshall
Anne Bourne
Alex Garcia-Mata
David Oliver



Saint John's Episcopal Church

StJohnsGloucester.org

48 Middle Street, Gloucester, Massachusetts 01930-5795

Parish Office Telephone: 978-283-1708

WiFi password: 48MiddleSt

Alan McIntosh Gates, Bishop of Massachusetts & Gayle E. Harris, Bishop Suffragan

Mark Edward Nelson, Music Director
Elizabeth de Veer, Parish Administrator
Marge Bishop, Church Assistant
Gwen Kopka, Interim, Thrift Shop Manager
Staff e-mail: first name+@stjohnsgloucester.org

Wardens: Karen Kasper, Ellen Sibley

Clerk: Joan Gorga

Treasurer: Sue Lupo, Assistant Treasurer: Geoff Pope

VESTRY

2022 – Patricia Anders, DeeDee Bedford, Errol Smikle

2023 – Katharine Newhouse, Jane Ward, Carol Ann Zapustas

2024 – Doug Parsons, Janet Knott