



The Most Rev. Michael B. Curry Presiding Bishop and Primate
The Episcopal Church

Preacher

Bishop Rayford Ray of Episcopal Diocese of Northern Michigan

Celebrant

Bishop Katherine Finnegan of Northern Great Lakes Synod
Evangelical Lutheran Church in America

Celebrant

Northern Center at Northern Michigan University
1401 Presque Isle Ave, Marquette, Michigan
Sunday, October 13, 2019 5:00 p.m.

Musical preludes and videos

Opening Welcome to the Land
by Native Elder Bradley Nedeau,
Sault Ste. Marie Tribe of Chippewa Indians

A young Native perspective
by Pamela Vincent, Cherokee

Words of Welcome

Song

All Stand as able to sing “Love Divine”

Love divine, all loves excelling
Joy of heaven to earth come down
Fix in us thy humble dwelling
All thy faithful mercies crown

Jesus, thou art all compassion
Pure, unbounded love Thou art
Visit us with Thy salvation
Enter every trembling heart

Come almighty to deliver
Let us all thy life receive
Suddenly return and never
Nevermore thy temples leave

Thee we would be always blessing
Serve thee as thy hosts above
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing
Glory in thy perfect love

Finish then thy new creation
Pure and spotless let us be
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in thee

Changed from glory into glory
Till in heaven we take our place
Till we cast our crowns before thee
Lost in wonder, love and Praise

Blessing of the Water

Blessed be God: Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer: you are the river of life, you are the everlasting wellspring, you are the fire of rebirth.

As Jesus was baptized in the river Jordan, we too are baptized into your holy name. Wash away the sin within us, and drown the evil around us. Satisfy all our thirst with your living water.

Glory to you for oceans and lakes, for rivers and streams: for the Great Lakes that sustain our life. Honor to you for cloud and rain, for dew and snow. Your waters are below us, around us, above us: our life is born in you. You are the fountain of resurrection.

Praise to you for your saving waters: Noah and the animals survive the flood, Hagar discovers your well. The Israelites escape through the sea, and they drink from your gushing rock. Naaman washes his leprosy away, and the Samaritan woman will never be thirsty again.

Praise to you for the water of baptism and for your Word that saves us in this water. Breathe your Spirit into all who are gathered here, into this water, and into all creation.

Collect

Let us pray.

O Creator, you bent the earth like a bow until it was one, round, shining planet. At your word the land was drawn into mountains and deserts, forests and plains; the waters were gathered together into rivers, lakes and seas. Many times, when people crossed these seas from other lands they broke the circle of your creation by their greed and violence and they shattered the lives of others. Creator renew the circle of the earth and turn the hearts of all people to one another; that they and all the earth may live and be drawn toward you through the power of your Son who lives with you and the Holy Spirit in the circle of the Trinity, forever One. Amen.

(from Native American Liturgy, Winter Talk 2019)

Song

All Stand as able to sing, "May the Circle be Unbroken"

There are loved ones in the glory
Whose dear forms we often miss.
When we close our earthly story,
May we join them in their bless.

May the circle be unbroken
By and by, lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

In the joyous days of childhood
Oft they told of wondrous love
Pointed to the dying Saviour;
Now they dwell with God above.
(chorus)

We can picture happy gath'ings
Round the fireside long ago,
And we think of tearful partings
When they left us here below.
(chorus)

Prayer before Scripture

Courage comes from the heart
and we are always welcomed by God,
the heart of all being.
We bear witness to our faith,
knowing that we are called to live lives of courage,
love and reconciliation in the ordinary and extraordinary
moments of each day.
We bear witness, too, to our failures
and our complicity in the fractures of our world.
As we hear your word to us,
As cocreators in your kin-dom,
May we be courageous today.
May we learn today.
May we love today.

Amen.

(adapted from Corrymeela Community)

Story from the Hebrew Scriptures

The story of Creation as retold in the poem "The Creation" by James Weldon Johnson. Performed by Nathan Morgan.

And God stepped out on space,
And he looked around and said:
I'm lonely—

I'll make me a world.

And far as the eye of God could see

Darkness covered everything,
Blacker than a hundred midnights
Down in a cypress swamp.

Then God smiled,
And the light broke,
And the darkness rolled up on one
side,
And the light stood shining on the
other,
And God said: That's good!

Then God reached out and took the
light in his hands,
And God rolled the light around in
his hands
Until he made the sun;
And he set that sun a-blazing in the
heavens.

And the light that was left from
making the sun
God gathered it up in a shining ball
And flung it against the darkness,
Spangling the night with the moon
and stars.

Then down between
The darkness and the light
He hurled the world;
And God said: That's good!

Then God himself stepped down—
And the sun was on his right hand,
And the moon was on his left;
The stars were clustered about his
head,
And the earth was under his feet.
And God walked, and where he trod
His footsteps hollowed the valleys out
And bulged the mountains up.

Then he stopped and looked and saw

That the earth was hot and barren.
So God stepped over to the edge of
the world

And he spat out the seven seas—
He batted his eyes, and the lightnings
flashed—
He clapped his hands, and the
thunders rolled—
And the waters above the earth came
down,
The cooling waters came down.

Then the green grass sprouted,
And the little red flowers blossomed,
The pine tree pointed his finger to the
sky,
And the oak spread out his arms,
The lakes cuddled down in the
hollows of the ground,
And the rivers ran down to the sea;
And God smiled again,
And the rainbow appeared,
And curled itself around his shoulder.

Then God raised his arm and he
waved his hand
Over the sea and over the land,
And he said: Bring forth! Bring forth!
And quicker than God could drop his
hand,
Fishes and fowls
And beasts and birds
Swam the rivers and the seas,
Roamed the forests and the woods,
And split the air with their wings.
And God said: That's good!

Then God walked around,
And God looked around
On all that he had made.

He looked at his sun,
And he looked at his moon,
And he looked at his little stars;
He looked on his world
With all its living things,
And God said: I'm lonely still.

Then God sat down—
On the side of a hill where he could
think;
By a deep, wide river he sat down;
With his head in his hands,
God thought and thought,
Till he thought: I'll make me a man!

Up from the bed of the river
God scooped the clay;
And by the bank of the river

He kneeled him down;
And there the great God Almighty
Who lit the sun and fixed it in the sky,
Who flung the stars to the most far
corner of the night,
Who rounded the earth in the middle
of his hand;
This great God,
Like a mammy bending over her
baby,
Kneeled down in the dust
Toiling over a lump of clay
Till he shaped it in his own image;

Then into it he blew the breath of life,
And man became a living soul.
Amen. Amen.

Faith Story

Lanni Lantto, Mission Developer of UP Wild Church, an ecumenical partnership of the Episcopal Church and the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America (ELCA).

Song

All Stand as able to sing "Canticle of the Turning" Verses 1 & 2

My soul cries out with a joyful shout
That the God of my heart is great,
And my spirit sings of the wondrous things
That you bring to the ones who wait.
You fixed your sight on your servant's plight
And my weakness you did not spurn
So from east to west shall my name be blest
Could the world be about to turn?

My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near
And the world is about to turn!

Though I am small, my God, my all,
You work great things in me,
And your mercy will last from the depths of the past
To the end of the age to be.
Your very name puts the proud to shame
And to those who would for you yearn,
You will show your might, put the strong to flight,
For the world is about to turn.

My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near
And the world is about to turn!

Gospel

All Remain Standing as able for the reading of the Gospel

Deacon: The Holy Gospel of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke.

All: **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord:
my spirit rejoices in God my saviour,
for you Lord have looked with favour
on your lowly servant:
and from this day all generations · will call me blessed.
You O Most Mighty have done great things for me:
and holy is your name.
You have mercy on those who fear you:
from generation to generation.
You have shown the strength of your arm:
you have scattered the proud in their conceit.
You have cast down the mighty from their thrones:
and have lifted up the lowly.
You have filled the hungry with good things:
and the rich you have sent away empty.

You have come to the help of your people:
for you have remembered your promise of mercy,
the promise you made to our forbears:
to Abraham and his children for ever.

(adapted by New Zealand Book of Common Prayer)

Song

All Stand as able to sing “Canticle of the Turning” Verses 3 & 4

From the halls of power to the fortress tower,
Not a stone will be left on stone.
Let the king beware for your justice tears
Ev'ry tyrant from his throne.
The hungry poor shall weep no more,
For the food they can never earn;
There are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed,
For the world is about to turn.

My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near
And the world is about to turn!

Though the nations rage from age to age,
we remember who holds us fast:
God's mercy must deliver us
From the conqueror's crushing grasp.
This saving word that our forebears heard
Is the promise which holds us bound,
'Til the spear and rod can be crushed by God,
Who is turning the world around.

My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near
And the world is about to turn!

Sermon The Most Rev. Michael B. Curry
 Presiding Bishop and Primate of The Episcopal Church

Performance by Queen City Dancers

The Magnificat, Sung by the Daughters of Mary.
Under the direction of Deborah Choszczyk
Katherine Fether
Elizabeth Fust
Sarah Monte
Helen Nellist
Valerie Schuhknecht

Affirmation of Faith

All Stand as able

**We believe that God is present
in the darkness before dawn;
in the waiting and uncertainty
where fear and courage join hands,
conflict and caring link arms,
and the sun rises over barbed wire.**

**We believe in a with-us God
who sits down in our midst
to share our humanity.**

**We affirm a faith
that takes us beyond the safe place:
into action, into vulnerability
and into the streets.**

**We commit ourselves to work for change
and put ourselves on the line;
to bear responsibility, take risks,
live powerfully and face humiliation;
to stand with those on the edge;
to choose life**

and be used by the spirit
for God's new community of hope.
Amen.

(from Iona Community)

Faith Story

Nick Emmendorfer, Director of Room at the Inn

American Choral Directors Association Student Chapter Singers

Erin Colwitz, accompanist

"Magnificat" by James Bierry

Peace

Offering: Text GIVENoMi to 41444 to support the outreach ministries of The Episcopal Church in Northern Michigan and the Northern Great Lakes Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America.

Offertory Music

Eucharistic Prayer

Bishop: Let us pray. The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Bishop: Lift up your hearts.

People: **We lift them to the Lord.**

Bishop: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

Bishop: It is indeed right, for you made us, and before us, you made the world we inhabit, and before the world, you made the eternal home in which, through Christ, we have a place.

All that is spectacular, all that is plain have their origin in you; all that is lovely, all who are loving point to you as their fulfillment.

And grateful as we are for the world we know and the universe beyond

our understanding, we particularly praise you, whom eternity cannot contain, for coming to earth and entering time in Jesus.

For his life which informs our living, for his compassion which changes our hearts, for his inclusion of all which contradicts our harmless generalities, for his disturbing presence, his innocent suffering, his fearless dying, his rising to life breathing forgiveness, we praise you and worship him.

Here to our gratitude rises for the promise of the Holy Spirit, who even yet, even now, confronts us with your claims and attracts us to your goodness.

Therefore we gladly join our voices to the song of the Church on earth and in heaven:

**Holy, holy, holy.
My heart, my heart adores you!
My heart is glad to say, the words:
You are holy, Lord!**

**Santo, Santo, Santo.
¡Mi corazón te adora!
Mi corazón te sabe decir
¡Santo eres Señor!**

**Holy, holy, holy.
My heart, my heart adores you!
My heart is glad to say, the words:
You are holy, Lord!**

Bishop: And now, lest we believe that our purpose alone fulfills your purpose, we fall silent and remember him who came because words weren't enough.

Time of Silence

Bishop: Setting our wisdom, our will, our words aside, emptying our hearts and bringing nothing in our hands, we yearn for the healing, the holding, the accepting, the forgiving which Christ alone can offer.

And which he offered abundantly...

Bishop: On the night on which he was betrayed, and as they were sitting at meal, Jesus took a piece of bread and broke it. He gave it to the disciples saying, "This is my body. It is broken for you. Do this to remember me."

Later, after they had eaten, he took a cup of wine and said, "This cup is the new relationship with God made possible because of my death. Drink this all of you, to remember me."

Bishop: So now we do as Jesus did.

We take this bread and this wine, the produce of the earth and fruit of the human labor.

In these, Jesus has promised to be present; through these, Christ can make us whole.

Let us pray together,

**Eternal Spirit,
Earth-maker, Pain-bearer, Life-giver,
Source of all that is and that shall be,
Father and Mother of us all,
Loving God, in whom is heaven:**

**The hallowing of your name echo through the universe!
The way of your justice be followed by the peoples of the world!
Your heavenly will be done by all created beings!
Your commonwealth of peace and freedom
sustain our hope and come on earth.**

With the bread we need for today, feed us.
In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us.
In times of temptation and testing, strengthen us.
From trials too great to endure, spare us.
From the grip of all that is evil, free us.

For you reign in the glory of the power that is love,
now and forever. Amen. *(From A New Zealand Prayer Book)*

Bishop: Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

All: Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

Bishops hold up bread and wine saying:

These are the Gifts of God for the People of God. Come, it is Christ who calls you to this table. And all are welcome.

All are welcome to receive communion. Please follow the instructions of the ushers. Gluten-free bread and grape juice are available, please let usher know.

Communion Songs

Let Us Break Bread Together On Our Knees

Let us break bread together on our knees

Let us break bread together on our knees

When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun

Oh Lord have Mercy on me

Let us drink wine together on our knees

Let us drink wine together on our knees

When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun

Oh Lord have Mercy on me

Let us praise God together on our knees

Let us praise God together on our knees

When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun

Oh Lord have Mercy on me

Down in the River to Pray

As I went down to the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way

O sisters, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O sisters let's go down
Down in the river to pray

O brothers... O mothers... O fathers... O sinners...

Come Ye Sinners

Come ye sinners, poor and needy
Weak and wounded, sick and sore
Jesus ready stands to save you
Full of pity, love and power

I will arise and go to Jesus
He will embrace me in His arms
In the arms of my dear Savior
Oh, there are ten thousand charms

Come ye thirsty, come and welcome
God's free bounty glo - ri - fy
True belief and true repentance
Every grace that brings you nigh

Let not conscience make you linger
Nor of fitness fondly dream
Only lean on God's forgiveness and confess
your helpless need

Come ye weary, heavy-laden
Lost and ruined by the fall
If you tarry 'til you're better
You will never come at all

Post Communion Prayer

All Stand as able to say:

Let us pray.

**In gratitude, in deep gratitude
for this moment,
this meal,
these people,
we give ourselves to you.**

**Take us out
to live as changed people
because we have shared the Living Bread
and cannot remain the same.**

**Ask much of us,
expect much from us,
enable much by us,
encourage many through us.**

**So Lord, may we live in your love,
embrace your call with courage,
and hold fast to you,
our ground and our hope.
Amen.**

(adapted from Iona Community)

Blessing

Sending

Leader: God of creation, out of a hundred midnights you gathered light into a shining ball, brought the cooling waters down, formed creatures of the

air, land, and sea, out of the clay of the earth you formed us and you called your creation very good!

All: **Call us to be servants of your creation. Guide our relationship with the earth. Send us out to reflect the goodness that you have first created.**

Leader: God of our neighbor, you have lifted up the lowly and filled the hungry with good things and your mercy and promises endure for your whole creation.

All: **Call us to be servants to our neighbors. Guide us to treat all people with dignity and respect and to rejoice in the diversity of your creation. Send us out to generously care for those who are most in need: the marginalized and oppressed.**

Leader: God of Mary, Abraham, and our ancestors, you called Mary to be your faithful servant and to bear Emmanuel, God with us, and she proclaimed that she was blessed because of your wonderful deeds.

All: **Call us to be your faithful servants. Guide us to see you in the whole world. Send us out to be souls that proclaim your goodness and greatness O Lord.**

Song

Let Your Little Light Shine

Let your little light shine shine shine
Let your little light shine for my Lord
There might be somebody down in the valley
Trying to get home

Well it may be me or it may be you
It might be your brother or your sister too
There might be somebody down in the valley
Trying to get home

Let your little light shine, shine, shine
Let your little light shine, Oh my Lord, for
There may be someone down in the valley
Trying to get home

It may be near or from lands afar
By the morning sun or the evening star
There might be somebody down in the valley
Trying to get home

Let your little light shine, shine, shine
Let your little light shine, Oh my Lord, for
There may be someone down in the valley
Trying to get home

Dismissal

Deacon: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

All: Thanks be to God.

THANK YOU TO ALL PARTICIPANTS AND VOLUNTEERS.

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