

Readings and Hymns

Sunday, July 11, 2021

Seventh Sunday in Pentecost

Opening – Here in this Place

Here in this place new light is streaming;
Now is the darkness vanished away.
See in this space our fears and our dreamings,
Brought here to you in the light of this day.

*Gather us in the lost and forsaken;
Gather us in the blind and the lame;
Call to us now, and we shall awaken;
We shall arise at the sound of our name.*

We are young our lives are a mystery;
We are the old who yearn for your face.
We have been sung through-out all of history,

*Called to be light to the whole human race.
Gather us in the right and the haughty;
Gather us in the proud and the strong;
Give us a heart so meek and so lowly;
Give us the courage to enter the song.*

Not in the dark of buildings confining,
Not in some heaven, light years away,
But here in this place the new light is shining;
Now is the kingdom, now is the day.

*Gather us in and hold us forever;
Gather us in and make us your own;
Gather us in all people together,
Fire of love in our flesh and our bone.*

Collect

God of the prophets, whose word cuts through
the webs of power and holds the tyrant to
account: be with all who raise their voice against
oppression and misrule, who are imprisoned and
abused for freedom's sake; help us to stand and
speak with them and witness to your kingdom
now; through Jesus Christ, the name above all
others. **Amen.**

Amos 7:7-15

This is what he showed me: the Lord was standing beside a wall built with a plumb-line, with a plumb-line in his hand. And the Lord said to me, 'Amos, what do you see?' And I said, 'A plumb-line.' Then the Lord said, 'See, I am setting a plumb-line in the midst of my people Israel; I will never again pass them by; the high places of Isaac shall be made desolate, and the sanctuaries of Israel shall be laid waste, and I will rise against the house of Jeroboam with the sword.' Then Amaziah, the priest of Bethel, sent to King Jeroboam of Israel, saying, 'Amos has conspired against you in the very centre of the house of Israel; the land is not able to bear all his words. For thus Amos has said, "Jeroboam shall die by the sword, and Israel must go into exile away from his land." ' And Amaziah said to Amos, 'O seer, go, flee away to the land of Judah, earn your bread there, and prophesy there; but never again prophesy at Bethel, for it is the king's sanctuary, and it is a temple of the kingdom.' Then Amos answered Amaziah, 'I am no prophet, nor a prophet's son; but I am a herdsman, and a dresser of sycamore trees, and the Lord took me from following the flock, and the Lord said to me, "Go, prophesy to my people Israel."

Psalms 85:8-13

I will listen to what you, Lord God, are saying, for you are speaking peace to your faithful people and to those who turn their hearts to you.

Truly, your salvation is very near to those who fear you, that your glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth have met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring up from the earth, and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Lord, you will indeed grant prosperity, and our land will yield its increase.

Righteousness shall go before you, and peace shall be a pathway for your feet.

Amos 7:7-15

Il me donna cette vision : voici que le Seigneur se tenait sur un rempart monté d'aplomb, il avait en main un fil à plomb. Le Seigneur me dit : « Que vois-tu, Amos ? » Je répondis : « Un fil à plomb ». Le Seigneur me dit : « Voici que je tiens le fil à plomb au milieu de mon peuple Israël ; j'en ai fini de passer outre en sa faveur. Les lieux sacrés d'Isaac seront dévastés, et les sanctuaires d'Israël, rasés ; je me dresserai avec l'épée contre la maison de Jéroboam. » Amazias, le prêtre de Béthel, envoya dire à Jéroboam, roi d'Israël : « Amos prêche la révolte contre toi, en plein royaume d'Israël ; le pays ne peut plus supporter tous ses discours, car voici ce que dit Amos : "Le roi Jéroboam périra par l'épée, et Israël sera déporté loin de sa terre." » Puis Amazias dit à Amos : « Toi, le voyant, va-t'en d'ici, fuis au pays de Juda ; c'est là-bas que tu pourras gagner ta vie en faisant ton métier de prophète. Mais ici, à Béthel, arrête de prophétiser ; car c'est un sanctuaire royal, un temple du royaume. » Amos répondit à Amazias : « Je n'étais pas prophète ni fils de prophète ; j'étais bouvier, et je soignais les sycomores. Mais le Seigneur m'a saisi quand j'étais derrière le troupeau, et c'est lui qui m'a dit : "Va, tu seras prophète pour mon peuple Israël."

Psaume 85:8-13

J'écoute : que dira le Seigneur Dieu ? ce qu'il dit, c'est la paix pour son peuple et ses fidèles ; qu'ils ne reviennent jamais à leur folie !

Son salut est proche de ceux qui le craignent, et la gloire habitera notre terre.

Amour et vérité se rencontrent, justice et paix s'embrassent ;

la vérité germera de la terre et du ciel se penchera la justice.

Le Seigneur donnera ses bienfaits, et notre terre donnera son fruit.

La justice marchera devant lui, et ses pas traceront le chemin.

Mark 6:14-29

King Herod heard of it, for Jesus' name had become known. Some were saying, "John the baptizer has been raised from the dead; and for this reason these powers are at work in him." But others said, "It is Elijah." And others said, "It is a prophet, like one of the prophets of old." But when Herod heard of it, he said, "John, whom I beheaded, has been raised." For Herod himself had sent men who arrested John, bound him, and put him in prison on account of Herodias, his brother Philip's wife, because Herod had married her. For John had been telling Herod, "It is not lawful for you to have your brother's wife." And Herodias had a grudge against him, and wanted to kill him. But she could not, for Herod feared John, knowing that he was a righteous and holy man, and he protected him. When he heard him, he was greatly perplexed; and yet he liked to listen to him. But an opportunity came when Herod on his birthday gave a banquet for his courtiers and officers and for the leaders of Galilee. When his daughter Herodias came in and danced, she pleased Herod and his guests; and the king said to the girl, "Ask me for whatever you wish, and I will give it." And he solemnly swore to her, "Whatever you ask me, I will give you, even half of my kingdom." She went out and said to her mother, "What should I ask for?" She replied, "The head of John the baptizer." Immediately she rushed back to the king and requested, "I want you to give me at once the head of John the Baptist on a platter." The king was deeply grieved; yet out of regard for his oaths and for the guests, he did not want to refuse her. Immediately the king sent a soldier of the guard with orders to bring John's head. He went and beheaded him in the prison, brought his head on a platter, and gave it to the girl. Then the girl gave it to her mother. When his disciples heard about it, they came and took his body, and laid it in a tomb.

Post Sermon – There Is a Redeemer

There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.

Thank you, O my God for giving us your Son and leaving your Spirit till the work on earth is done.

Marc 6:14-29

Le roi Hérode apprit cela ; en effet, le nom de Jésus devenait célèbre. On disait : « C'est Jean, celui qui baptisait : il est ressuscité d'entre les morts, et voilà pourquoi des miracles se réalisent par lui. » Certains disaient : « C'est le prophète Élie. » D'autres disaient encore : « C'est un prophète comme ceux de jadis. » Hérode entendait ces propos et disait : « Celui que j'ai fait décapiter, Jean, le voilà ressuscité ! » Car c'était lui, Hérode, qui avait donné l'ordre d'arrêter Jean et de l'enchaîner dans la prison, à cause d'Hérodiade, la femme de son frère Philippe, que lui-même avait prise pour épouse. En effet, Jean lui disait : « Tu n'as pas le droit de prendre la femme de ton frère. » Hérodiade en voulait donc à Jean, et elle cherchait à le faire mourir. Mais elle n'y arrivait pas parce que Hérode avait peur de Jean : il savait que c'était un homme juste et saint, et il le protégeait ; quand il l'avait entendu, il était très embarrassé ; cependant il l'écoutait avec plaisir. Or, une occasion favorable se présenta quand, le jour de son anniversaire, Hérode fit un dîner pour ses dignitaires, pour les chefs de l'armée et pour les notables de la Galilée. La fille d'Hérodiade fit son entrée et dansa. Elle plut à Hérode et à ses convives. Le roi dit à la jeune fille : « Demande-moi ce que tu veux, et je te le donnerai. » Et il lui fit ce serment : « Tout ce que tu me demanderas, je te le donnerai, même si c'est la moitié de mon royaume. » Elle sortit alors pour dire à sa mère : « Qu'est-ce que je vais demander ? » Hérodiade répondit : « La tête de Jean, celui qui baptise. » Aussitôt la jeune fille s'empressa de retourner auprès du roi, et lui fit cette demande : « Je veux que, tout de suite, tu me donnes sur un plat la tête de Jean le Baptiste. » Le roi fut vivement contrarié ; mais à cause du serment et des convives, il ne voulut pas lui opposer un refus. Aussitôt il envoya un garde avec l'ordre d'apporter la tête de Jean. Le garde s'en alla décapiter Jean dans la prison. Il apporta la tête sur un plat, la donna à la jeune fille, et la jeune fille la donna à sa mère. Ayant appris cela, les disciples de Jean vinrent prendre son corps et le déposèrent dans un tombeau.

Jesus, my Redeemer, name above all names
precious Son of God, Messiah, Lamb for sinners
slain.

*Thank you, O my God for giving us your Son
and leaving your Spirit till the work on earth is done.*

When I stand in glory, I shall see his face
and there I'll serve my King forever in that holy
place.

*Thank you, O my God for giving us your Son
and leaving your Spirit till the work on earth is done.*

Closing – Days of Elijah

These are the days of Elijah,
Declaring the word of the Lord:
And these are the days of Your servant Moses,
Righteousness being restored.
And though these are days of great trial,
Of famine and darkness and sword,
Still, we are the voice in the desert crying
'Prepare ye the way of the Lord!'

*Behold He comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call;
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.*

These are the days of Ezekiel,
The dry bones becoming as flesh;
And these are the days of your servant David,
Rebuilding a temple of praise.
And these are the days of the harvest,
The fields are as white in the world,
And we are the labourers in your vineyard,
Declaring the word of the Lord!

*Behold He comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call;
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.*