

Readings and Hymns

Sunday, July 25, 2021 – Pentecost 9

Opening – Here I am Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry.
All who live in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I who make the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne My people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts of love alone.
I will speak My word to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

Collect

In your compassionate love, O God, you nourish us with words of life and bread of blessing. Grant that Jesus may calm our fears, and move our hearts to praise your goodness by sharing our bread with others. **Amen.**

2 Samuel 11:1-15

In the spring of the year, the time when kings go out to battle, David sent Joab with his officers and

2me Livre de Samuel

Au retour du printemps, à l'époque où les rois se mettent en campagne, David envoya Joab en

all Israel with him; they ravaged the Ammonites, and besieged Rabbah. But David remained at Jerusalem. It happened, late one afternoon, when David rose from his couch and was walking about on the roof of the king's house, that he saw from the roof a woman bathing; the woman was very beautiful. David sent someone to inquire about the woman. It was reported, "This is Bathsheba daughter of Eliam, the wife of Uriah the Hittite." So David sent messengers to get her, and she came to him, and he lay with her. (Now she was purifying herself after her period.) Then she returned to her house. The woman conceived; and she sent and told David, "I am pregnant." So David sent word to Joab, "Send me Uriah the Hittite." And Joab sent Uriah to David. When Uriah came to him, David asked how Joab and the people fared, and how the war was going. Then David said to Uriah, "Go down to your house, and wash your feet." Uriah went out of the king's house, and there followed him a present from the king. But Uriah slept at the entrance of the king's house with all the servants of his lord, and did not go down to his house. When they told David, "Uriah did not go down to his house," David said to Uriah, "You have just come from a journey. Why did you not go down to your house?" Uriah said to David, "The ark and Israel and Judah remain in booths; and my lord Joab and the servants of my lord are camping in the open field; shall I then go to my house, to eat and to drink, and to lie with my wife? As you live, and as your soul lives, I will not do such a thing." Then David said to Uriah, "Remain here today also, and tomorrow I will send you back." So Uriah remained in Jerusalem that day. On the next day, David invited him to eat and drink in his presence and made him drunk; and in the evening he went out to lie on his couch with the servants of his lord, but he did not go down to his house. In the morning David wrote a letter to Joab, and sent it by the hand of Uriah. In the letter he wrote, "Set Uriah in the forefront of the hardest fighting, and then draw back from him, so that he may be struck down and die."

expédition, avec ses officiers et toute l'armée d'Israël ; ils massacrèrent les fils d'Ammon et mirent le siège devant Rabba. David était resté à Jérusalem. Un soir, il se leva de sa couche pour se promener sur la terrasse du palais. De là, il aperçut une femme en train de se baigner. Cette femme était très belle. David fit demander qui elle était, et on lui répondit : « Mais c'est Bethsabée, fille d'Éliam, la femme d'Ourias le Hittite ! » Alors David envoya des gens la chercher. Elle vint chez lui ; il coucha avec elle, alors qu'elle s'était purifiée de ses règles. Après quoi, elle retourna chez elle. La femme devint enceinte, et elle fit savoir à David : « Je suis enceinte ! » Alors David expédia ce message à Joab : « Envoie-moi Ourias le Hittite. » Et Joab l'envoya à David. Lorsque Ourias fut arrivé auprès de lui, David lui demanda comment allaient Joab, et l'armée, et la guerre. Puis il lui dit : « Descends chez toi, prends du repos. » Ourias sortit du palais, et l'on portait derrière lui une portion de la table du roi. Mais Ourias se coucha à l'entrée du palais avec les serviteurs de son maître ; il ne descendit pas chez lui. On annonça à David : « Ourias n'est pas descendu chez lui. » David dit à Ourias : « N'arrives-tu pas de voyage ? Pourquoi n'es-tu pas descendu dans ta maison ? » Ourias dit à David : « L'Arche ainsi qu'Israël et Juda habitent sous des huttes. Joab, mon seigneur, et les serviteurs de mon seigneur le roi campent en rase campagne. Et moi, j'irais dans ma maison manger, boire et coucher avec ma femme ! Par ta vie, par ta propre vie, je ne ferai pas une chose pareille ! » David dit à Ourias : « Reste ici aujourd'hui encore, et demain je te renverrai. » Ourias resta donc à Jérusalem ce jour-là et le lendemain. David l'invita à manger et à boire à sa table, et il l'enivra. Le soir, Ourias sortit et alla se coucher à nouveau avec les serviteurs de son maître ; mais il ne descendit pas chez lui. Le matin suivant, David écrivit une lettre pour Joab, et la fit porter par Ourias. Il disait dans cette lettre : « Mettez Ourias en première ligne, au plus fort de la mêlée, puis repliez-vous derrière lui ; qu'il soit frappé et qu'il meure ! »

Psalm 145:10-19

I will exalt you, O God my sovereign,
and bless your name for ever and ever.

**Every day will I bless you
and praise your name for ever and ever.**

Great are you, O Lord, and greatly to be praised;
there is no end to your greatness.

**One generation shall praise your works to
another and shall declare your power.**

I will ponder the glorious splendour of your
majesty and all your marvellous works.

**They shall speak of the might of your wondrous
acts, and I will tell of your greatness.**

They shall publish the remembrance of your great
goodness; they shall sing of your righteous deeds.
**O Lord, you are gracious and full of compassion,
slow to anger and of great kindness.**

You are loving to everyone
and your compassion is over all your works.
**All your works praise you, O Lord,
and your faithful servants bless you.**

They make known the glory of your dominion
and speak of your power;
**so that the peoples may know of your power
and the glorious splendour of your dominion.**

Your sovereignty is an everlasting one;
your dominion endures throughout all ages.
**Lord, you are faithful in all your words
and merciful in all your deeds.**

You uphold all those who fall
and lift up those who are bowed down.
**The eyes of all wait upon you, O Lord,
and you give them their food in due season.**

You open wide your hand
and satisfy the needs of every living creature.
**You are righteous in all your ways
and loving in all your works.**

You are near to those who call upon you,
to all who call upon you faithfully.

Psaume 145 : 10-19

Je t'exalterai, mon Dieu, mon Roi, je bénirai ton
nom toujours et à jamais !

**Chaque jour je te bénirai, je louerai ton nom
toujours et à jamais.**

Il est grand, le Seigneur, hautement loué ;
à sa grandeur, il n'est pas de limite.

**D'âge en âge, on vantera tes oeuvres,
on proclamera tes exploits.**

Je redirai le récit de tes merveilles, ton éclat, ta
gloire et ta splendeur.

**On dira ta force redoutable ;
je raconterai ta grandeur.**

On rappellera tes immenses bontés ; tous
acclameront ta justice.

**Le Seigneur est tendresse et pitié,
lent à la colère et plein d'amour ;**

la bonté du Seigneur est pour tous, sa tendresse,
pour toutes ses oeuvres.

**Que tes oeuvres, Seigneur, te rendent grâce
et que tes fidèles te bénissent !**

Ils diront la gloire de ton règne, ils parleront de tes
exploits,

**annonçant aux hommes tes exploits,
la gloire et l'éclat de ton règne :**

ton règne, un règne éternel, ton empire,
pour les âges des âges.

**Le Seigneur est vrai en tout ce qu'il dit, fidèle en
tout ce qu'il fait.**

Le Seigneur soutient tous ceux qui tombent,
il redresse tous les accablés.

**Les yeux sur toi, tous, ils espèrent : tu leur
donnes la nourriture au temps voulu ;**

tu ouvres ta main : tu rassasies avec bonté
tout ce qui vit.

**Le Seigneur est juste en toutes ses voies,
fidèle en tout ce qu'il fait.**

Il est proche de ceux qui l'invoquent,
de tous ceux qui l'invoquent en vérité.

**You fulfil the desire of those who fear you,
you hear their cry and help them.**

You preserve all those who love you,
but you destroy all the wicked.

**My mouth shall speak your praise,
O Lord; let all flesh bless your holy name
for ever and ever.**

John 6:1-21

After this Jesus went to the other side of the Sea of Galilee, also called the Sea of Tiberias. A large crowd kept following him, because they saw the signs that he was doing for the sick. Jesus went up the mountain and sat down there with his disciples. Now the Passover, the festival of the Jews, was near. When he looked up and saw a large crowd coming toward him, Jesus said to Philip, "Where are we to buy bread for these people to eat?" He said this to test him, for he himself knew what he was going to do. Philip answered him, "Six months' wages would not buy enough bread for each of them to get a little." One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, said to him, "There is a boy here who has five barley loaves and two fish. But what are they among so many people?" Jesus said, "Make the people sit down." Now there was a great deal of grass in the place; so they sat down, about five thousand in all. Then Jesus took the loaves, and when he had given thanks, he distributed them to those who were seated; so also the fish, as much as they wanted. When they were satisfied, he told his disciples, "Gather up the fragments left over, so that nothing may be lost." So they gathered them up, and from the fragments of the five barley loaves, left by those who had eaten, they filled twelve baskets. When the people saw the sign that he had done, they began to say, "This is indeed the prophet who is to come into the world." When Jesus realized that they were about to come and take him by force to make him king, he withdrew again to the mountain by himself.

**Il répond au désir de ceux qui le craignent ;
il écoute leur cri : il les sauve.**

Le Seigneur gardera tous ceux qui l'aiment,
mais il détruira tous les impies.

**Que ma bouche proclame les louanges du
Seigneur ! Son nom très saint, que toute chair le
bénisse toujours et à jamais !**

Jean 6 : 1-21

Après cela, Jésus passa de l'autre côté de la mer de Galilée, le lac de Tibériade. Une grande foule le suivait, parce qu'elle avait vu les signes qu'il accomplissait sur les malades. Jésus gravit la montagne, et là, il était assis avec ses disciples. Or, la Pâque, la fête des Juifs, était proche. Jésus leva les yeux et vit qu'une foule nombreuse venait à lui. Il dit à Philippe : « Où pourrions-nous acheter du pain pour qu'ils aient à manger ? » Il disait cela pour le mettre à l'épreuve, car il savait bien, lui, ce qu'il allait faire. Philippe lui répondit : « Le salaire de deux cents journées ne suffirait pas pour que chacun reçoive un peu de pain. » Un de ses disciples, André, le frère de Simon-Pierre, lui dit : « Il y a là un jeune garçon qui a cinq pains d'orge et deux poissons, mais qu'est-ce que cela pour tant de monde ! » Jésus dit : « Faites asseoir les gens. » Il y avait beaucoup d'herbe à cet endroit. Ils s'assirent donc, au nombre d'environ cinq mille hommes. Alors Jésus prit les pains et, après avoir rendu grâce, il les distribua aux convives ; il leur donna aussi du poisson, autant qu'ils en voulaient. Quand ils eurent mangé à leur faim, il dit à ses disciples : « Rassemblez les morceaux en surplus, pour que rien ne se perde. » Ils les rassemblèrent, et ils remplirent douze paniers avec les morceaux des cinq pains d'orge, restés en surplus pour ceux qui prenaient cette nourriture. À la vue du signe que Jésus avait accompli, les gens disaient : « C'est vraiment lui le Prophète annoncé, celui qui vient dans le monde. » Mais Jésus savait qu'ils allaient venir l'enlever pour faire de lui leur roi ; alors de nouveau il se retira dans la montagne, lui seul. Le soir venu, ses disciples descendirent jusqu'à la

When evening came, his disciples went down to the sea, got into a boat, and started across the sea to Capernaum. It was now dark, and Jesus had not yet come to them. The sea became rough because a strong wind was blowing. When they had rowed about three or four miles, they saw Jesus walking on the sea and coming near the boat, and they were terrified. But he said to them, "It is I; do not be afraid." Then they wanted to take him into the boat, and immediately the boat reached the land toward which they were going.

mer. Ils s'embarquèrent pour gagner Capharnaüm, sur l'autre rive. C'était déjà les ténèbres, et Jésus n'avait pas encore rejoint les disciples. Un grand vent soufflait, et la mer était agitée. Les disciples avaient ramé sur une distance de vingt-cinq ou trente stades (c'est-à-dire environ cinq mille mètres), lorsqu'ils virent Jésus qui marchait sur la mer et se rapprochait de la barque. Alors, ils furent saisis de peur. Mais il leur dit : « C'est moi. N'ayez plus peur. » Les disciples voulaient le prendre dans la barque ; aussitôt, la barque toucha terre là où ils se rendaient.

Post Sermon – When I Look at the World

When you look at the world
What is it that you see
People find all kinds of things
That bring them to their knees

I see an expression
So clear and so true
That it changes the atmosphere
When you walk (in)to the room

So I try to be like you
Try to feel it like you do
But without you it's no use
I can't see what you see

When I look at the world
When the night is someone else's
And you're trying to get some sleep
When your thoughts are too expensive
To ever want to keep

When there's all kinds of chaos
And everyone is walking lame
You don't even blink now do you
Or even look away

So I try to be like you
Try to feel it like you do
But without you it's no use
I can't see what you see
When I look at the world

I can't wait any longer
I can't wait 'til I'm stronger
Can't wait any longer
To see what you see
When I look at the world

I'm in the waiting room
I can't see for the smoke
I think of you and your holy book
When the rest of us choke

Tell me, tell me
What do you see
Tell me, tell me
What's wrong with me

Praise the One Who Breaks the Darkness

Praise the One who breaks the darkness
with a liberating light.
Praise the One who frees the prisoners,
turning blindness into sight.
Praise the One who preached the gospel
healing every dread disease,
calming storms and feeding thousands
with the very bread of peace.

Praise the One who blessed the children
with a strong yet gentle word.
Praise the One who drove out demons
with a piercing two-edged sword.
Praise the one who brings cool water
to the desert's burning sand.
From this well comes living water
quenching thirst in every land.

Praise the one true love incarnate:
Christ who suffered in our place.
Jesus died and rose for many
that we may know God by grace.
Let us sing for joy and gladness,
seeing what our God has done.
Praise the one redeeming glory;
praise the One who makes us one.