

## Readings, Collects, and Hymns

Third Sunday after Epiphany  
January 23, 2022 at 9:00 a.m.

### Opening | *You Call Us Out to Praise You*

You call us out to praise you,  
one God for all the earth;  
To gather in communion,  
And treasure human worth.  
We are your living story,  
To hear and to be heard,  
We praise your name, who write us,  
The Writer and the Word.

The church that speaks forgiveness  
confesses its own need;  
the church that feels its hunger  
finds grace to care and feed;  
our famished world is crying,  
its future filled with dread;  
we praise your name, who fill us,  
the Baker and the Bread.

Our feeble voices struggle  
to sing your justice clear;  
the world has sunk in silence,  
each discord echoes fear.  
One voice alone is ragged;  
together, we are strong;  
we praise your name, who breathe us,  
the Singer and the Song.

### Collect of the Day

Almighty God,  
by grace alone you call us and accept us in your  
service.  
Strengthen us by your Spirit,  
and make us worthy of your call;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord,  
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,  
one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

### First Reading | *1 Corinthians 12:12-31a*

*A reading from the Paul's first letter to the Corinthians*

Just as the body is one and has many members, and all the members of the body, though many, are one body, so it is with Christ. For in the one Spirit we were all baptized into one body - Jews or Greeks, slaves or free - and we were all made to drink of one Spirit. Indeed, the body does not consist of one member but of many. If the foot would say, "Because I am not a hand, I do not belong to the body," that would not make it any less a part of the body. And if the ear would say, "Because I am not an eye, I do not belong to the body," that would not make it any less a part of the body. If the whole body were an eye, where would the hearing be? If the whole body were hearing, where would the sense of smell be? But as it is, God arranged the members in the body, each one of them, as he chose. If all were a single member, where would the body be? As it is, there are many members, yet one body. The eye cannot say to the hand, "I have no need of you," nor again the head to the feet, "I have no need of you." On the contrary, the members of the body that seem to be weaker are indispensable, and those members of the body that we think less honourable we clothe with greater honour, and our less respectable members are treated with greater respect; whereas our more respectable members do not need this. But God has so arranged the body, giving the greater honour to the inferior member, that there may be no dissension within the body, but the members may have the same care for one another. If one member suffers, all suffer together with it; if one member is honoured, all rejoice together with it. Now you are the body of Christ and individually members of it. And God has appointed in the church first apostles, second prophets, third teachers; then deeds of power, then gifts of healing, forms of assistance, forms of leadership, various kinds of tongues. Are all apostles? Are all prophets? Are all teachers? Do all work miracles?

Do all possess gifts of healing? Do all speak in tongues? Do all interpret? But strive for the greater gifts.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the churches  
**Thanks be to God.**

## **Psalm 19**

The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament shows the handiwork of the Lord.

**One day tells its tale to another,  
and one night imparts knowledge to another.**

Although they have no words or language,  
and their voices are not heard,  
**their sound has gone out into all lands,  
and their message to the ends of the world.**

In the deep has God set a pavilion for the sun;  
it comes forth like a bridegroom out of his chamber;  
it rejoices like a champion to run its course.  
**It goes forth from the uttermost edge of the heavens  
and runs about to the end of it again;  
nothing is hidden from its burning heat.**

The law of the Lord is perfect and revives the soul;  
the testimony of the Lord is sure  
and gives wisdom to the innocent.

**The statutes of the Lord are just and rejoice the heart;  
the commandment of the Lord is clear and gives light to the eyes.**

The fear of the Lord is clean and endures for ever;  
the judgements of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

**More to be desired are they than gold,  
more than much fine gold, sweeter far than honey,  
than honey in the comb.**

By them also is your servant enlightened,  
and in keeping them there is great reward.

**Who can tell how often they offend?  
Cleanse me from my secret faults.**

Above all, keep your servant from presumptuous sins;  
let them not get dominion over me;  
**then shall I be whole and sound,  
and innocent of a great offense.**

Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in your sight;  
O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

## **The Gospel** | *Luke 4:14-21*

God is here.

**The Spirit is with us.**

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke.

**Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ!**

Then Jesus, filled with the power of the Spirit, returned to Galilee, and a report about him spread through all the surrounding country. He began to teach in their synagogues and was praised by everyone. When he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up, he went to the synagogue on the sabbath day, as was his custom. He stood up to read, and the scroll of the prophet Isaiah was given to him. He unrolled the scroll and found the place where it was written: "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he has anointed me to bring good news to the poor. He has sent me to proclaim release to the captives and recovery of sight to the blind, to let the oppressed go free, to proclaim the year of the Lord's favour." And he rolled up the scroll, gave it back to the attendant, and sat down. The eyes of all in the synagogue were fixed on him. Then he began to say to them, "Today this scripture has been fulfilled in your hearing."

The Gospel of Christ!

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ!**

**Post Sermon** | *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?

*Refrain*

*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?

*Refrain*

I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give My life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Refrain*

**Closing** | *Canticle of the Turning*

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?

*Refrain*

*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.

*Refrain*

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.

*Refrain*

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.

*Refrain*