

The Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost
Holy Eucharist: Rite II – September 4, 2022

Counting the cost of discipleship.

Prelude	Prelude and Fugue in C Major	JS Bach
Processional Hymn 189	“Love’s Redeeming Work is Done”	
Opening Sentences	BCP Page 355	
The Gloria (Hymnal S-280)	BCP Page 356	

THE WORD OF GOD

The Collect of the Day (13 th Pentecost – Proper 18)	BCP Page 233	
First Lesson	Jeremiah 18:1-11	
Psalm 139:1-5, 12-17	BCP Page 794	
Second Lesson	Philemon 1-21	
Sequence Hymn 675	“Take Up Your Cross”	
Gospel	Luke 14:25-33	
The Sermon	the Rev. Dr. Bob Prichard	
The Nicene Creed	BCP Page 358	
The Prayers of the People: Form VI	BCP Page 392	
The Absolution	BCP Page 360	
The Peace	BCP Page 360	
Offertory	Change My Heart, O God	

THE HOLY COMMUNION

The Great Thanksgiving: Prayer A	BCP Page 361	
Sanctus and Benedictus (Hymnal S-130)	BCP Page 362	
Lord’s Prayer	BCP Page 364	
The Breaking of the Bread	BCP Page 364	
Fraction (Hymnal S-152)		
Communion Hymn 581	“Where Charity and Love Prevail”	
The Prayer of Thanksgiving	BCP Page 365	
The Blessing		
Recessional Hymn 473	“Lift High the Cross”	
Dismissal: Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.		
People	<i>Thanks be to God.</i>	
Postlude	Lift High the Cross	Donald Busarow

The Collect of the Day

Grant us, O Lord, to trust in you with all our hearts; for, as you always resist the proud who confide in their own strength, so you never forsake those who make their boast of your mercy; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The First Lesson

Jeremiah 18:1-11

The word that came to Jeremiah from the Lord: "Come, go down to the potter's house, and there I will let you hear my words." So I went down to the potter's house, and there he was working at his wheel. The vessel he was making of clay was spoiled in the potter's hand, and he reworked it into another vessel, as seemed good to him. Then the word of the Lord came to me: Can I not do with you, O house of Israel, just as this potter has done? says the Lord. Just like the clay in the potter's hand, so are you in my hand, O house of Israel. At one moment I may declare concerning a nation or a kingdom, that I will pluck up and break down and destroy it, but if that nation, concerning which I have spoken, turns from its evil, I will change my mind about the disaster that I intended to bring on it. And at another moment I may declare concerning a nation or a kingdom that I will build and plant it, but if it does evil in my sight, not listening to my voice, then I will change my mind about the good that I had intended to do to it. Now, therefore, say to the people of Judah and the inhabitants of Jerusalem: Thus says the Lord: Look, I am a potter shaping evil against you and devising a plan against you. Turn now, all of you from your evil way, and amend your ways and your doings.

Psalm 139:1-5, 12-17

Domine, probasti

- 1 Lord, you have searched me out and known me; *
you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts from afar.
- 2 You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
and are acquainted with all my ways.
- 3 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
but you, O Lord, know it altogether.
- 4 You press upon me behind and before *
and lay your hand upon me.
- 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
- 12 For you yourself created my inmost parts; *
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
- 13 I will thank you because I am marvelously made; *
your works are wonderful, and I know it well.
- 14 My body was not hidden from you, *
while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths of the earth.

15 Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb;
all of them were written in your book; *
**they were fashioned day by day, when as yet there was
none of them.**

16 How deep I find your thoughts, O God! *
how great is the sum of them!

17 If I were to count them, they would be more in number than the
sand; *
**to count them all, my life span would need to be like
yours.**

The Epistle

Philemon 1-21

Paul, a prisoner of Christ Jesus, and Timothy our brother, to Philemon our dear friend and co-worker, to Apphia our sister, to Archippus our fellow soldier, and to the church in your house: grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. When I remember you in my prayers, I always thank my God because I hear of your love for all the saints and your faith toward the Lord Jesus. I pray that the sharing of your faith may become effective when you perceive all the good that we may do for Christ. I have indeed received much joy and encouragement from your love, because the hearts of the saints have been refreshed through you, my brother. For this reason, though I am bold enough in Christ to command you to do your duty, yet I would rather appeal to you on the basis of love-- and I, Paul, do this as an old man, and now also as a prisoner of Christ Jesus. I am appealing to you for my child, Onesimus, whose father I have become during my imprisonment. Formerly he was useless to you, but now he is indeed useful both to you and to me. I am sending him, that is, my own heart, back to you. I wanted to keep him with me, so that he might be of service to me in your place during my imprisonment for the gospel; but I preferred to do nothing without your consent, in order that your good deed might be voluntary and not something forced. Perhaps this is the reason he was separated from you for a while, so that you might have him back forever, no longer as a slave but more than a slave, a beloved brother-- especially to me but how much more to you, both in the flesh and in the Lord. So if you consider me your partner, welcome him as you would welcome me. If he has wronged you in any way, or owes you anything, charge that to my account. I, Paul, am writing this with my own hand: I will repay it. I say nothing about your owing me even your own self. Yes, brother, let me have this benefit from you in the Lord! Refresh my heart in Christ. Confident of your obedience, I am writing to you, knowing that you will do even more than I say.

The Gospel

Luke 14:25-33

Now large crowds were traveling with Jesus; and he turned and said to them, "Whoever comes to me and does not hate father and mother, wife and children, brothers and sisters, yes, and even life itself, cannot be my disciple. Whoever does not carry the cross and follow me cannot be my disciple. For which of you, intending to build a tower, does not first sit down and estimate the cost, to see whether he has enough to complete it? Otherwise, when he has laid a foundation and is not able to finish, all who see it will begin to ridicule him, saying, 'This fellow began to build and was not able to finish.' Or what king, going out to wage war against another king, will not sit down first and consider whether he is able with ten thousand to oppose the one who comes against him with twenty thousand? If he cannot, then, while the other is still far away, he sends a delegation and asks for the terms of peace. So therefore, none of you can become my disciple if you do not give up all your possessions."

The flowers are given in loving memory of Doris & Harry Henning and Virginia & Charles King, and in honor of Amy King Graham by Mary Lynn Landgraf.

We give thanks for those who are celebrating their birthdays this week: Marian Goodloe, Jackie Brown, Barbara Shaw, Ann de Peyster, Liz Perkins, and Micki Clay; and with those celebrating their anniversaries: Tom & Kathy Clarke, Bill Budd & Mary Lynn Landgraf, and Jim & Jewel Ray.

We pray for our Diocese and in our Diocesan Cycle of Prayer we pray for Altar and Flower Guilds and Choirs.

The mid-week service is celebrated on Wednesday mornings in the Parish Hall Chapel at 9:30 a.m.

PARTICIPANTS IN THE SERVICE

Holy Eucharist: Rite I 8:00 a.m.

Celebrant / Sermon	the Rev. Dr. Robert Prichard
Deacon	the Rev. Deacon Peg Moncure
Euch. Min. / Acolyte / Lector	Dave Wilcox
Usher	John Quilter

Holy Eucharist: Rite II 10:30 a.m.

Celebrant / Sermon	the Rev. Dr. Robert Prichard
Deacon	the Rev. Deacon Peg Moncure
Organist	Libby Boyer
Gosp. Bk. Bearer / Prayers	Grace Parker
Eucharistic Minister	Ann Padgett
Lector	Robin Wells
Crucifer / Acolyte	John Hilliard
Ushers	Micki Clay and Betsy Evans
Altar Guild	Virginia Miller, Sallie Wells, Jody Anglin, Pat Anderson, Cathy Spence and Sharon Colston
Flower Guild	Sharon Colston and Cathy Spence
Tech Team	Greg Grichtmeier, Ann de Peyster, Mike Floyd, Mike Gorin, Jeff Loustaunau, Robin Wells, & Jack Fackler

Christ Church Parish (Episcopal)

The Rev. Stuart Clary Wood – Rector
The Rev. Deacon Peg Moncure – Deacon
The Rev. Dr. Bob Prichard – Priest Associate
56 Christchurch Lane
P.O. Box 476 Saluda, VA 23149
Office Telephone 804-758-2006
Email address: cparish1666@gmail.com
Website: <https://christchurchmiddlesex.the diocese.net>
NURSERY is provided upon request in the Parish Hall
RESTROOMS are located in the Parish Hall

Christ Church Parish Vestry

Jeannette Adkins – Senior Warden '22	
Betsy Evans – Junior Warden '23	
Lydia Dudley '22	Karen Brown '24
John Quilter '22	Garry Clay '24
Mike Gorin '23	Ann de Peyster '24
Clayton Neal '23	

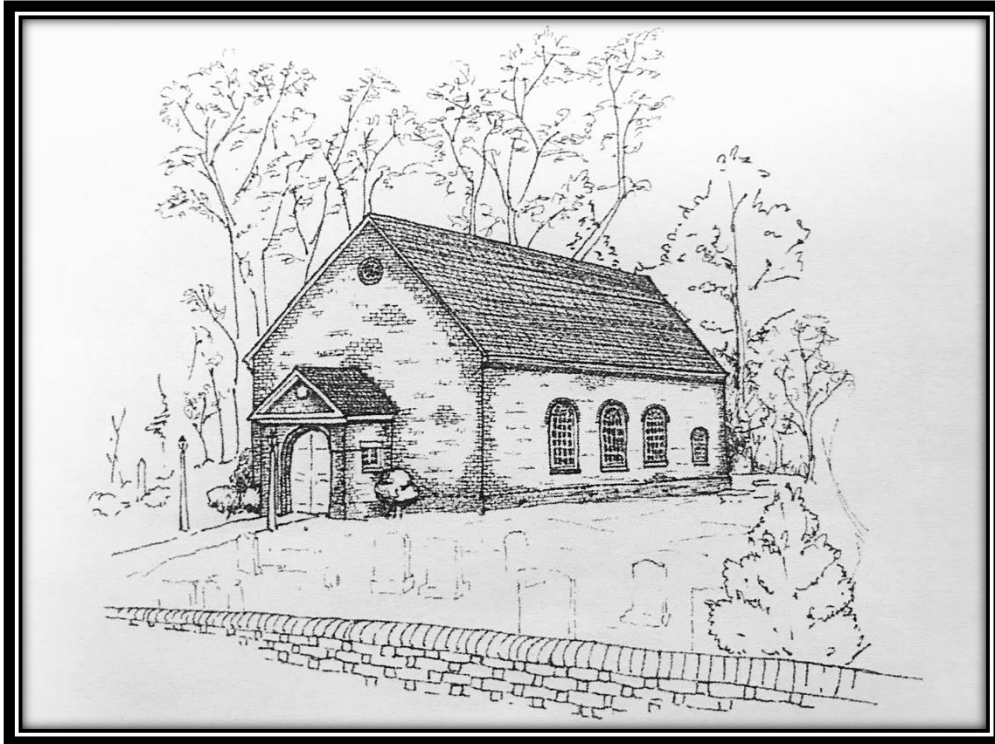
Welcome to Christ Church Parish

(Episcopal)

September 4, 2022

10:30 a.m.

The Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost



Founded in 1666

Before the service, speak to God in the silence of your heart.

*During the service, let God speak to you through
Word and Sacrament.*

After the service, speak with your neighbor!

Christ Church Parish Mission Statement

*We are a family of faith,
growing in Christ through worship, learning, and
service, who strive to love God
and to love our neighbors as ourselves.*