

# Pentecost 19

19 October | 2025 | 11.30am

The Rev. Canon Dr. Penny Anderson - Rector

The Rev. Wojtek Kuzma - Priest Associate

**Andy Elmhirst - Director of Music** 

Carrie Ford-Jones - Children's & Youth Ministry Coordinator

#### On the Cover

"Do Not Lose Heart", drawn by graphic artist Trey Everett in 2018. Used with permission from the artist.

#### **Thought for the Month**

Interdependence over Independence: Christian theology values interdependence, mutual care, and shared vulnerability over the modern ideal of self-sufficiency.

One of the "Ten Tenets of Disability Theology", From The Disabled God by Nancy Eiesland

# Welcome to St. Christopher's

Thank you for being with us this morning! We hope that this will be a meaningful time of worship for you! Please be assured that we are continuously evaluating and adapting our liturgical customs and hygiene practices to protect the health and safety of all.

#### **About the Service**

Everything you need for the service can be found in this booklet and large print copies are also available. You may take this service bulletin home with you or discard it in the blue box as you exit.

#### **Children & Families**

Please enjoy being together throughout the service. Programming for children, 0-3 years (Grannie's Place) takes place at 9.30am. Children aged 4+ meet in the preschool room during the 9.30am service with Carrie Ford-Jones. Should you require assistance at any time during the service, please let one of the greeters know and they will be happy to assist you.

#### **Audio Loop**

If you use a hearing aid with a "T" setting, you can take advantage of our audio loop in the main section (Nave) of the church.

#### "Collection"

We don't pass the collection plate at St. Christopher's. Instead, if you wish to make a financial contribution to support our ministries, there are donation boxes just inside the door into the worship space.

#### Communion

All are invited to share in the Holy Eucharist.

#### **General Health Protocols**

Mask use is not required. As always, if you are feeling unwell please stay home.

We encourage you to sanitize your hands frequently and there is sanitizer in many places throughout the church.

You may signal your preference to share the Peace in a distanced manner by crossing your arms over your chest, or by raising your hands, palms together. We ask you to check with your neighbours before making physical contact at the Peace.

#### **Blessings**

None of us comes to church by accident and each of us brings the rest of our lives with us. No matter what joys, burdens or dilemmas you bring with you today, we pray that this time will be a gift to you; that God's grace will touch you with hope and energy to live your life with greater depth, integrity, compassion, and courage.

Canon Penny Anderson

Penny

# Pentecost 19

Welcome! Cannon Penny

You belong here! Everyone is welcome at the table. No fussy rules. No exceptions.

# **Land Acknowledgement**

John Edmond, an Ottawa lawyer who practiced constitutional and Indigenous law, complied a chronology of the Indian Residential Schools. Author Bob Joseph says Edmond compiled the chronology "to convey, by historic milestones, how the Indian residential school system came to be, how it embodied attitudes of its time, how critics were dismissed, and how, finally, the deep harm it did to many members of generations of Indian children was exposed in the course of a reconciliation process that continues."

In one such historic milestone, in 1971, Blue Quills School, in St. Paul Alberta, became the first Indigenous-run school, following a month-long, contentious occupation by elders and others. (In 2015, the school became Blue Quills University, a First Nations owned and operated university, the first of its kind in Canada.)

May we who gather for worship on the territory of the Anishinaabeg and the Haudenosaunee peoples commit ourselves to learning our history, and to engaging in reconciliation with First Nations, Inuit and Métis peoples.

#### **Gathering Prayer**

# **Opening Song: Better than a Hallelujah**

Amy Grant

God loves a lullaby in a mother's tears, in the dead of night better than a hallelujah, sometimes. God loves the drunkard's cry, the soldier's plea not to let him die better than a hallelujah, sometimes.

[Refrain]
We pour out our miseries.
God just hears a melody.
Beautiful, the mess we are.
The honest cries of breaking hearts are better than a hallelujah.

The woman holding on for life, the dying man giving up the fight, are better than a hallelujah, sometimes. The tears of shame for what's been done, the silence when the words won't come are better than a hallelujah, sometimes. [Refrain]

Better than a church bell ringing, better than a choir singing out, singing out. [Refrain]x2

# **Listening for God**

# A Reading from the Gospel of Luke (18.1-8)

Then Jesus told them a parable about their need to pray always and not to lose heart. He said, "In a certain city there was a judge who neither feared God nor had respect for people. In that city there was a widow who kept coming to him and saying, 'Grant me justice against my accuser.' For a while he refused, but later he said to himself, 'Though I have no fear of God and no respect for anyone, yet because this widow keeps bothering me, I will grant her justice, so that she may not wear me out by continually coming.' " And the Lord said, "Listen to what the unjust judge says. And will not God grant justice to his chosen ones who cry to him day and night? Will he delay long in helping them? I tell you, he will quickly grant justice to them. And yet, when the Son of Man comes, will he find faith on earth?"

Reader Holy Word. Holy Wisdom.

All Thanks be to God.

**Homily** Canon Penny

Silence for Reflection

Song: Holy Mother

Eric Clapton

Holy Mother, where are you? Tonight I feel broken in two. I've seen the stars fall from the sky. Holy Mother, can't keep from crying Oh I need your help this time, get me through this lonely night. Tell me please which way to turn to find myself again.

Holy Mother, hear my prayer, somehow I know you're still there. Send me please some peace of mind; take away this pain.

I can't wait, I can't wait, I can't wait any longer.

I can't wait, I can't wait, I can't wait for you.

Holy Mother, hear my cry, I've cursed your name a thousand times. I've felt the anger running through my soul; all I need is a hand to hold.

Oh I feel the end has come, no longer my legs will run. You know I would rather be in your arms tonight.

When my hands no longer play, my voice is still, I fade away. Holy Mother, then I'll be lying in, safe within your arms.

#### The Prayers of the People

Please add your own prayers, ending with,

One God is good,

All Thanks be to God.

or

One God of love,
All **Hear our prayer.** 

All Amen.

#### The Peace

# **Song: Blessings**

Laura Story

We pray for blessings, we pray for peace Comfort for family, protection while we sleep We pray for healing, for prosperity We pray for your mighty hand to ease our suffering And all the while, you hear each spoken need Yet love us way too much to give us lesser things

#### [Refrain]

'Cause what if your blessings come through rain drops What if your healing comes through tears What if a thousand sleepless nights are what it takes to know you're near What if trials of this life are Your mercies in disguise

We pray for wisdom, your voice to hear We cry in anger when we cannot feel You near We doubt your goodness, we doubt your love As if every promise from your word is not enough And all the while, you hear each desperate plea And long that we'd have faith to believe [Refrain]

When friends betray us
When darkness seems to win
We know that pain reminds this heart
That this is not,
This is not our home
It's not our home

'Cause what if your blessings come through rain drops What if your healing comes through tears What if a thousand sleepless nights are what it takes to know you're near

What if my greatest disappointments or the aching of this life Is the revealing of a greater thirst this world can't satisfy What if trials of this life
The rain, the storms, the hardest nights
Are your mercies in disguise

#### Prayer over the Bread and Wine

# The Great Thanksgiving

Presider May God be with you.

All And also with you.

Presider Lift up your hearts.

All We lift them to the living God.

Presider Let us give thanks to the God of the universe.

All It is right to give our thanks and praise.

The eucharistic prayer is spoken in the moment.

All Holy, holy,

God of power and might,

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is the One who comes in God's name.

Hosanna in the highest.

The eucharistic prayer continues.

All Amen.

Presider We pray as Jesus taught us:

All Our Father in heaven,

hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins

as we forgive those who sin against us.

Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,

now and for ever.

Amen.

# **Sharing Bread and Wine**

As we serve one another:

All The body of Christ.

The blood of Christ.

# **Communion Song: Call and Answer**

I think it's getting to the point Where I can be myself again. [You think] It's getting to the point Where we have almost made amends. I think it's the getting to the point That is the hardest part.

[Refrain]
And if you call, I will answer,
And if you fall, I'll pick you up,
And if you court this disaster,
I'll point you home,
I'll point you home.

You think I only think about you When we're both in the same room. [You think] I'm only here to witness the remains of love exhumed. You think we're here to play A game of who-loves-more-than-whom. [Refrain]

You think it's only fair to do what's best for you and you alone. [You think] it's only fair to do the same to me when you're not home. I think it's time to make this something that is more than only fair. [Refrain]

But I'm warning you, don't ever do Those crazy, messed-up things that you do If you ever do, I promise you I'll be the first to crucify you Now it's time to prove That you've come back here to rebuild

Rebuild, rebuild Rebuild, rebuild Rebuild, rebuild Rebuild, rebuild Rebuild, rebuild

#### **Blessing**

# **Closing Song: Your Grace Is Enough**

Matt Maher

Great is Your faithfulness, oh God. You wrestle with our troubled hearts, you lead us by still waters into mercy, and nothing can keep us apart.

[Refrain] So, remember your people, remember your children, remember your promise, oh God.

Your grace is enough, your grace is enough, your grace is enough for me!

Great is your love and justice, God. You use the weak to lead the strong, you lead us in the song of your salvation, and all your people sing along. [Refrain]

We invite you to join us for refreshments in the Atrium following the service.



We are a dynamic, inclusive, diverse community rooted in the life-giving, life-affirming, life-changing love of God reaching beyond ourselves caring for creation making a difference with others.

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# HARVEST FEST 2025

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23 · 6:30PM



A meal to support Open Doors, Burlington's vital community hub offering free, wraparound services to those in need.

Enjoy a three-course prix fixe dinner at Paradiso, complete with red and white wine pairings, all for \$150 per person.

Live music, door prizes, and the joy of giving back.