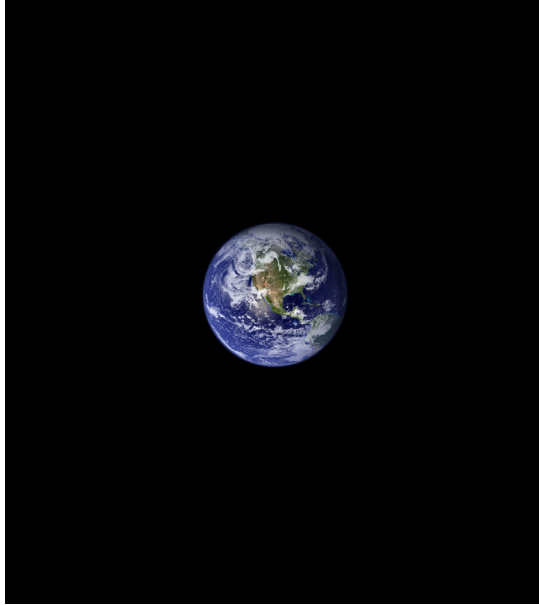


Holy Eucharist
July Fourth Commemoration
The Fourth Sunday After Pentecost
July 3, 2022—10:00 a.m.



St. Luke's Episcopal Church
Los Gatos, California



Look again at that dot. That's here. That's home. That's us. On it everyone you love, everyone you know, everyone you ever heard of, every human being who ever was, lived out their lives.

The aggregate of our joy and suffering, thousands of confident religions, ideologies, and economic doctrines, every hunter and forager, every hero and coward, every creator and destroyer of civilizations, every king and peasant, every young couple in love, every mother and father, hopeful child, inventor and explorer, every teacher of morals, every corrupt politician, every "superstar," every "supreme leader," every saint and sinner in the history of our species lived there—on a mote of dust suspended in a sunbeam.

The Earth is a very small stage in a vast cosmic arena. Our imagined self-importance, the delusion that we have some privileged position in the Universe, are challenged by this point of pale light. To me, it underscores our responsibility to deal kindly with one another, and to preserve and cherish the pale blue dot, the only home we've ever known.

Carl Sagan

The Holy Eucharist

Prelude

Symphony No 9, 2nd movement
(*“From the New World”*)
Antonín Dvořák

Hymn 718

“God of our fathers, whose almighty hand”



1 God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4 Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some



hand leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
past, in this free land by thee our lot is cast;
lence, be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
way, lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;



of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
be thou our ru - ler, guard - ian, guide, and stay
thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,



our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
thy bount - eous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

Celebrant Blessed be God, who creates, redeems,
and sanctifies.
People **And blessed be the Realm of God,
now and forever. Amen.**

The Bidding Prayer

It is on July 2, 1776, that delegates at the second Continental Congress meeting in Philadelphia officially separated the 13 American colonies from Britain by approving a motion for independence. Hear these words from The Declaration of Independence: “We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness.”

As Christians who are Americans, we gather this day to thank God for the gifts of our freedom and liberty, to honor those whose vision, wisdom and sacrifice secured these “unalienable Rights” for us and every generation, to confess that while we believe that all are created equal, we have not allowed others to enjoy that freedom or those rights. We ask God’s forgiveness and call upon God’s unconditional love and boundless mercy to grant that we may be given strength and courage to live more fully into our faith and beliefs. Let us pray:

O Lord our Governor, bless the leaders of our land, that we may be a people at peace among ourselves and a blessing to other nations of the earth.

Lord, keep this nation under your care.

To the President and members of the Cabinet, to Governors of states, Mayors of cities, and to all in administrative authority, grant wisdom and grace in the exercise of their duties.

Give grace to your servants, O Lord.

To Senators and Representatives, and those who make our laws in states, cities, and towns, give courage, wisdom, and foresight to provide for the needs of all our people, and to fulfill our obligations in the community of nations.

Give grace to your servants, O Lord.

To Judges and Officers of our courts, give understanding and integrity, that human rights may be safeguarded and justice served.

Give grace to your servants, O Lord.

And finally, teach our people to rely on your strength and to accept their responsibilities to their fellow citizens, that they may elect trustworthy leaders and make wise decisions for the well-being of our society; that we may serve you faithfully in our generation and honor your holy Name.

For yours is the kingdom, O Lord, and you are exalted as head above all.

Celebrant Let us pray together:

Lord God Almighty, in whose Name the founders of this country won liberty for themselves and for us, and lit the torch of freedom for nations then unborn: Grant that we and all the people of this land may have grace to maintain our liberties in righteousness and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn 719 (verses 1 & 2)

"Oh beautiful for spacious skies"



1 O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, for am-ber waves of grain,
 2 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in lib - er - at - ing strife,
 3 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream that sees be - yond the years



for pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties a - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 who more than self their coun-try loved, and mer - cy more than life!
 thine al - a - bas - ter ci - ties gleam, un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,



and crown thy good with bro-ther-hood from sea to shin - ing sea.
 con - firm thy soul in self-con - trol, thy lib - er - ty in law.
 and crown thy good with bro-ther-hood from sea to shin - ing sea.

Words: Katherine Lee Bates (1859-1929), alt. Music: *Materna*, Samuel Augustus Ward (1848-1903)

The Celebrant says:

Let us remember our history, that our past may inform our future.

The people sit.

The Readings

A Reading from *A Pilgrim's Diary*

Read by Mark French

“I am interested to reflect, my dear friend, on a most recent moment in the life of this brave colony. The winter past had been a bitter one, beyond memory of any of our group. The dead of many of this band had disheartened our spirits and weakened our wills; our bodies, too, suffering from myriad deficiencies. However, moved by a spirit beyond their understanding or ours, the natives taught us new ways of growing and preserving food, and after a more pleasant summer we found ourselves facing approaching winter on the heels of a good crop. Our harvest gotten in, our governor sent four men on fowling, that we might after a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruits of our labours. Wishing to give thanks to Almighty God for these benefits our leaders proclaimed a day of thanksgiving, inviting our native friends to feast with us in gratitude to God for their aid and comfort.

“On the day set, all gathered, bringing produce and game in such abundance as to match any board at home. And after solemn thanksgiving, a glad festival was held, and afterwards games to delight the soul, and much laughter. Larders are full, bodies are well, and houses more secure from impending cold. In the face of coming winter we no longer fear, and we look to the future of our godly enterprise with hope, that God’s help surrounding us, we may survive to plant again. Such is His mercy to us beyond deserving. Our gratitude is complete, for God has blessed us with life and hope.”

Hymn 433

“We gather together to ask the Lord’s blessing”



1 We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
 2 Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
 3 We all do ex - tol thee, thou lead - er tri - um - phant,

he chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known;
 or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;
 and pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.

the wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing;
 so from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;
 Let thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion:

sing prais - es to his Name; he for - gets not his own.
 thou, Lord, wast at our side: all glo - ry be thine!
 thy Name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

Words: Anonymous Dutch Hymn, 1625; Tr. Theodore Baker (1851-1934). Music Kremser, from *Nederlandsch Gedenckclank*, 1626; arr. Eduard Kremser (1838-1914)

A Reading from the Preamble to the Constitution

Read by Walker French

“We the People of the United States, in Order to form a more perfect Union, establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general Welfare, and secure the Blessings of Liberty to ourselves and our Posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America.”

Hymn 717 (verses 1 & 2)

"My country, 'tis of thee"



1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, sweet land of
 2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, land of the
 3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, and ring from
 4 Our fa - thers' God, to thee, au - thor of



lib - er - ty, of thee I sing; land where my
 no - ble free, thy name I love; I love thy
 all the trees sweet free - dom's song; let mor - tal
 lib - er - ty, to thee we sing; long may our



fa - thers died, land of the pil - grim's pride,
 rocks and rills, thy woods and tem - pled hills;
 tongues a - wake, let all that breathe par - take,
 land be bright with free - dom's ho - ly light;



from ev - ery moun - tain - side let freed - om ring.
 my heart with rap - ture thrills like that a - bove.
 let rocks their si - lence break, the sound pro - long.
 pro - tect us by thy might, great God, our King.

Words: Samuel Francis Smith (1808-1895). Music: traditional; earliest known version by John Bull (1562-1628).

“Heroine”

Read by The Rev. Nayan McNeill

Sybil Ludington (1761–1839) was a heroine of the American Revolutionary War. On April 26, 1777, at age 16, she made an all-night horseback ride to alert militia forces in the towns of Putnam Country, NY, and Danbury, CT, of the approach of British forces.

Listen, my daughters, oh, hear with pride
of a seventeen, seventy-seven ride.
With Longfellow’s Paul we have no quibble,
but now it is time to proclaim our Sybil.
Women live longer, of that I’m sure
So there may be some who have heard of her.
One night in April when Danbury burned
and the daring mission brave men spurned,
Sybil (aged 16) mounted her steed
and through the farmlands she did speed.

In three hours’ time she went forty miles
and quickly soldiers o’er walls and stiles
rushed with muskets strong in hand
to ferret the British from their land.
The brave girl mustered New York’s defense
and saved five towns from war’s expense.
Though poets long ignored her name,
we offer Sybil Ludington to women’s hall of fame.
Lest you think the bicentennial is macho sauce,
women did more than provide Betsy Ross.

Nayan McNeill, July 1976

Hymn 717 (verses 3 & 4)

“My country, ’tis of thee”

A Lakota Prayer

Read by Grady Jeter

Great Mystery,
Great Spirit,

Teach me to trust my heart, teach me to trust my mind,
Teach me how to trust my intuition.

Teach me how to trust my inner knowing, the senses of my body,
Teach me the blessings of my spirit.

Teach me to trust these things so that I may enter my Sacred Space,
**Teach me to love beyond my fear and thus Walk in Balance
with the passing of each glorious Sun.**

An Apache Prayer

May the sun bring me new energy by day.
May the moon softly restore me by night.

May the rain wash away my worries,
May the breeze blow new strength into my being.

May I walk gently through the world,
And may I know its beauty all the days of my life.

Hymn 385

“Many and great, O God, are thy works”



1 Man - y and great, O God, are thy works, mak - er of
2 Grant un - to us com - mun - ion with thee, thou star - a -



earth and sky; thy hands have set the hea - vens with stars;
bid - ing one; come un - to us and dwell with us;



thy fin - gers spread the moun - tains and plains. Lo, at thy
with thee are found the gifts of life. Bless us with



word the wa - ters were formed; deep seas o - bey thy voice.
life that has no end, e - ter - nal life with thee.

Words: American folk hymn; rev. Philip Frazier (1892-1964), alt. Music: *Dakota Indian Chant [Lacquiparle]*, Native American melody

**A reading from
“Farewell Song of Frederick Douglass”**

Read by Cheryl Lawrence

by Julia & Thomas Powis Griffiths

What if the Negro’s despised and degraded,
And scorn and reproach are heaped on his head?
Perish the thought that would leave him unaided!
American soil shall be that which I tread.

Refrain

**Farewell to the land of the free!
Farewell to the land of the brave!
Alas! That my country should be
America, land of the Slave!**

What if I’ve drunk of the cup that awaits me
One bitter foretaste already, shall I
Glean from the prospect no thought that elates me,
If in freedom’s great cause counted worthy to die?

Refrain

Am I not wanted where warfare is waging?
Shall I, like a coward, not join in the fight?
Shrink from the onslaught when battle is raging,
Scared by the enemy’s tyrannous might?

Refrain

Give me, then, Friends! the weapon that’s wielded
Best in the cause I have sworn to uphold,
And I will fight on till the foe shall have been yielded,
Or the years of sojourn on earth have been told.

Refrain

Hymn 648 (verses 1 & 4)

“When Israel was in Egypt’s land”



1 When Is - rael was in E - gypt's land, let my peo-ple go;
 2 The Lord told Mo - ses what to do, let my peo-ple go;
 3 They jour-neyed on at his com - mand, let my peo-ple go;
 4 Oh, let us all from bond - age flee, let my peo-ple go;



op - pressed so hard they— could not stand, let my peo-ple go.
 to lead the chil-dren of Is - rael through, let my peo-ple go.
 and came at length to— Ca - naan's land, let my peo-ple go.
 and let us all in— Christ be free, let my peo-ple go.



Go down, Mo - ses, way down in E - gypt's land;



tell old Pha - raoh to let my peo-ple go.

Words: Afro-American spiritual. Music: Go Down, Moses, Afro-American Spiritual; arr Horace Clarence Boyer (1935-2009), ©1984, Church Publishing, Inc. All rights reserved. Reprinted, podcast and streamed with permission under One License #A-706525. All rights reserved.

After Uvalde

Read by Ron Victor

As we see bodies strewn, air rent by shrieks of mourning, the question we always ask is “why?” Familiar carnage in Uvalde, Texas – 2 teachers, 19 children slain at an elementary school by a demented teenager with an AR-15. It’s fair to indict the tattered mental health system, craven politicians, greedy gun industry, and the American fire arms fetish that enabled it.

Refrain:

Whose blood will spill, whose heart will break?

Who’ll be the last to die for a mistake?

The Founders were held hostage by Southern states refusing to join the new country unless it guaranteed their militia would not be disarmed, depending on militias to protect against uprisings by enslaved Africans: the Second Amendment enshrined “the right to bear arms.”

Refrain

You’d hope the rest of us had rights, too – our children, especially: the right to laugh until milk squirts out of their noses, swing on play-yard swings, and come home safely from school. The right to grow up. But in America the “right” of an 18-year-old kid to own an AR-15 supersedes all that.

Refrain

Few things crazier than American’s insistence on treating the Second Amendment as holy writ or watching slaughter and doing nothing about it.

You think it’s hard asking a man to be the last to die for what you know is wrong? Try asking a child.

Refrain

This is inspired by “Who will be the last to die” by Leonard Pitts Jr., published in: <https://www.statesman.com/story/opinion/2022/05/29/americas-resistance-gun-reform-rooted-racism/9963871002/>

Leonard Pitts Jr is a columnist for the Miami Herald. lpitts@miamiherald.com,

The Refrain is from “Last To Die” by Bruce Springsteen

Please stand.

Hymn 652 (verse 1)

“Dear Lord and Father of mankind”

1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, for - give our fool - ish
4 Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, till all our striv - ings

1 ways! Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, in
4 cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and

1 pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, in deep - er rev - erence, praise.
4 let our or - dered lives con - fess the beau - ty of thy peace.

The image shows the musical notation for the first verse of Hymn 652. It consists of three staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written on a treble clef. The lyrics are provided below each staff, with two parts: a first part (1) and a fourth part (4). The first part is a soprano or alto line, and the fourth part is a bass line. The lyrics are: 1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, for - give our fool - ish; 4 Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, till all our striv - ings. The second staff continues the melody: 1 ways! Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, in; 4 cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and. The third staff concludes the verse: 1 pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, in deep - er rev - erence, praise.; 4 let our or - dered lives con - fess the beau - ty of thy peace.

The Celebrant stands and says

Almighty God have mercy on you, forgive you all your sins through the grace of Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in eternal life. **Amen.**

Hymn 652 (verse 4)

“Dear Lord and Father of mankind”

The Holy Gospel

Clergy The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ
according to Matthew.

People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

Matthew 5:1–12

Blesséd are the poor in spirit;
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blesséd are those who mourn;
for they shall be comforted.

Blesséd are the meek;
for they shall inherit the earth.

Blesséd are those who hunger and thirst after righteousness;
for they shall be satisfied.

Blesséd are the merciful;
for they shall obtain mercy.

Blesséd are the pure in heart;
for they shall see God.

Blesséd are the peacemakers;
for they shall be called the children of God.

Blesséd are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake;
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blesséd are you when the world reviles you and persecutes you;
and utters all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake:

Rejoice and be exceeding glad;
for great is your reward in heaven.

Clergy The Gospel of the Lord.
People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

The Nicene Creed

Said by all.

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God,
eternally begotten of the Father,
God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God,
begotten, not made,
of one Being with the Father;
through him all things were made.

For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven:
was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary,
and became truly human.

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate;
he suffered death and was buried.
On the third day he rose again in accordance with the Scriptures;
he ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand
of the Father.
He will come again in glory, to judge the living and the dead,
and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father, who with the Father and the Son
is worshiped and glorified, who has spoken through the Prophets.

We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church.
We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.
We look for the resurrection of the dead,
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Prayers of the People: Thanksgivings for National Life

BCP p. 838

Almighty God, giver of all good things: We thank you for the natural majesty and beauty of this land. They restore us, though we often destroy them.

Heal us, O God.

We thank you for the great resources of this nation. They make us rich, though we often exploit them.

Forgive us, O God.

We thank you for the men and women who have made this country strong. They are models for us, though we often fall short of them.

Inspire us, O God.

We thank you for the torch of liberty which has been lit in this land. It has drawn people from every nation, though we have often hidden from its light.

Enlighten us, O God.

We thank you for the faith we have inherited in all its rich variety. It sustains our life, though we have been faithless again and again.

Renew us, O God.

Help us, O Lord, to finish the good work here begun. Strengthen our efforts to blot out ignorance and prejudice, and to abolish poverty and crime. And hasten the day when all our people, with many voices in one united chorus, will glorify your holy Name. **Amen.**

The Celebrant stands and says

Almighty God have mercy on you, forgive you all your sins through the grace of Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in eternal life. **Amen.**

The Peace

<i>Celebrant</i>	The peace of Christ be always with you.
<i>People</i>	And also with you.

Welcome and Announcements

The Holy Communion

Offertory Hymn

"Mine eyes have seen the glory"



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
2. I have seen him in the watch - fires of a
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was



com - ing of the Lord; He is tram - pling out the
hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have build - ed him an
nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out all
born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in his



vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damp; I can
hu - man hearts be - fore his judg - ment seat; O be
bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me; As he

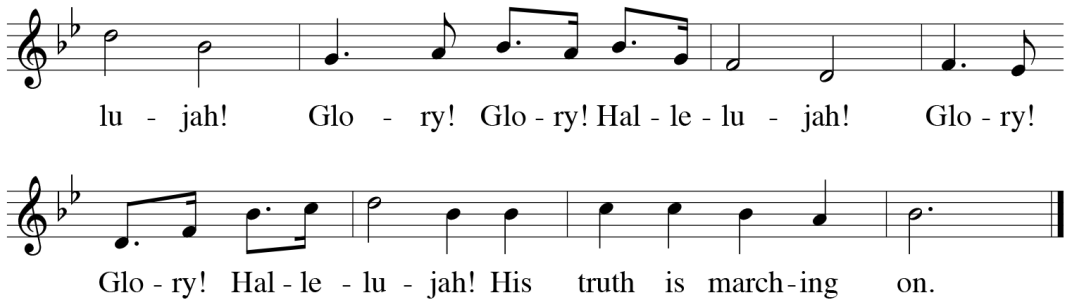


loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift
read the right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing
swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my
died to make us ho - ly, let us die that all be



sword; His truth is march - ing on.
lamps; His day is march - ing on.
feet! Our God is march - ing on.
free! While God is march - ing on.

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le -



Text: Julia W. Howe, 1819-1910

Tune: BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC, 15 15 15 6 with refrain; attr. to William Steffe, d.1911

Prayers Over the Gifts

Yours, O Lord, is the greatness, the power, the glory, the splendor, and the majesty. For everything in heaven and on earth is yours. All things come from you, **and of your own have we given you. Amen.**

Blessed are you, Lord, God of all creation; through your goodness we have this bread to offer, which earth has given and human hands have made. It will become for us the Bread of Heaven. **Blessed be God for ever.**

Blessed are you, Lord, God of all creation; through your goodness we have this wine to offer, fruit of the vine and work of human hands. It will become for us the Cup of Salvation. **Blessed be God for ever.**

Pray, friends, that this our sacrifice may be acceptable to God the Father Almighty. **May the Lord receive this sacrifice at your hands, to the praise and glory of God's Name, both to our benefit and that of all God's Holy Church. Amen.**

The Great Thanksgiving

Eucharistic Prayer A

Celebrant *People*

The Lord be with you. And al - so with you.

Celebrant *People*

Lift up your hearts. We lift them to the Lord.

Celebrant

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. Because in Jesus Christ our Lord you have received us as your sons and daughters, made us citizens of your kingdom, and given us the Holy Spirit to guide us into all truth.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

Celebrant and People

Sanctus

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and

might, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord,

God of power and might, hea - ven and earth are

full, full of your glo - ry. Ho -

san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na

in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes

in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na

in the high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Setting: From Deutsche Messe, Franz Peter Schubert (1797-1828); arr. Richard Proulx (1937-2010); ©1985, 1989, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Reprinted, podcast and streamed with permission under One License #A-706525. All rights reserved.

Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all. He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Celebrant and People

Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ. By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to pray,

Our Fa - ther, who art in hea - ven, hal - low - ed
be thy Name, thy king - dom come, thy will be done,
on earth as it is in hea - ven. Give us this day our
dai - ly bread. And for - give us our tres - pas - ses,
as we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us. And lead
us not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us
from e - vil. For thine is the king - dom, and the power,
and the glo - ry, for ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

Setting plainsong; adapt. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944). ©1985 Church Publishing, Inc. All rights reserved.
Reprinted, podcast and streamed with permission under One License #A-706525. All rights reserved.

The Breaking of the Bread

Celebrant Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

People **Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.**

Fraction Anthem

“Jesus, Lamb of God”

Je - sus, Lamb of God: have mer - cy on us.

Je - sus, bear - er of our sins: have mer - cy on us.

Je - sus, re - deem - er, re - deem - er of the world:

give us your peace, give us your peace.

Setting: From Deutsche Messe, Franz Peter Schubert (1797-1828); arr. Richard Proulx (1937-2010); ©1985, 1989, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Reprinted, podcast and streamed with permission under One License #A-706525. All rights reserved.

Celebrant

The Gifts of God for the People of God.

Communion Hymn

"This Is My Song"



1. This is my song, O God of all the na - tions,
2. My coun - try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean,
3. This is my song, O God of all the na - tions,
4. May truth and free - dom come to ev - ery na - tion;
5. This is my prayer O Lord of all earth's king doms,



A song of peace for lands a - far and mine.
 And sun - light beams on clo - ver leaf and pine. _____
 a prayer that peace trans - cends in ev - ry place; _____
 may peace a - bound where strife has raged so long; _____
 thy king - dom come, on earth, thy will be done _____



— This is my home, the coun - try where my heart is; _____
 — But o - ther lands have sun - light too and clo - ver _____
 — And yet I pray for my be - lov - ed coun - try _____
 — that each may seek to love and build to - ge - ther, _____
 — Let Christ be lif - ted up till all shall serve Him _____



— Here are my hopes, my dreams, my ho - ly shrine; _____
 — And skies are ev - ery - where as blue as mine. _____
 — the re - as - surr - ance of con - ti - nued grace: _____
 — a world u - ni - ted, righ - ting ev - ery wrong; _____
 — And hearts u - ni - ted learn to live as one _____



— But o - ther hearts in o - ther lands are beat - ing _____
 — Oh, hear my song, Thou God of all the na - tions _____
 — Lord, help us find our one - ness in the Sa - vior _____
 — a world u - ni - ted in its love for free - dom, _____
 — Oh, hear my prayer Thou God of all the na - tions _____



— With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.
 — A song of peace for their land and for mine.
 — in spite of diff - eren - ces of age and race.
 — pro - claim - ing peace to - ge - ther in one song.
 — My - self I give Thee let Thy will be done

This is my song: Words: vv 1, 2: Lloyd Stone (1912 – 1993); v3: Georgia Elma Harkness (1891-1974) ©2007 Lorenz Publishing Corporation. All rights reserved. Reprinted, podcast and streamed with permission under One License #A-706525. All rights reserved. Music: Finlandia. Jean Sibelius (1865–1957)

Post-Communion Prayer

The People stand or kneel.

Celebrant Let us pray.

Said by all.

O God, you made us in your own image and redeemed us through Jesus your Son: Look with compassion on the whole human family; take away the arrogance and hatred which infect our hearts; break down the walls that separate us; unite us in bonds of love; and work through our struggle and confusion to accomplish your purposes on earth; that in your good time, all nations and races may serve you in harmony around your heavenly throne; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Benediction from Jerusalem

May the Babe of Bethlehem bring you Joy!

May the Youth of Nazareth bring you Hope!

May the Man of Galilee bring you Strength!

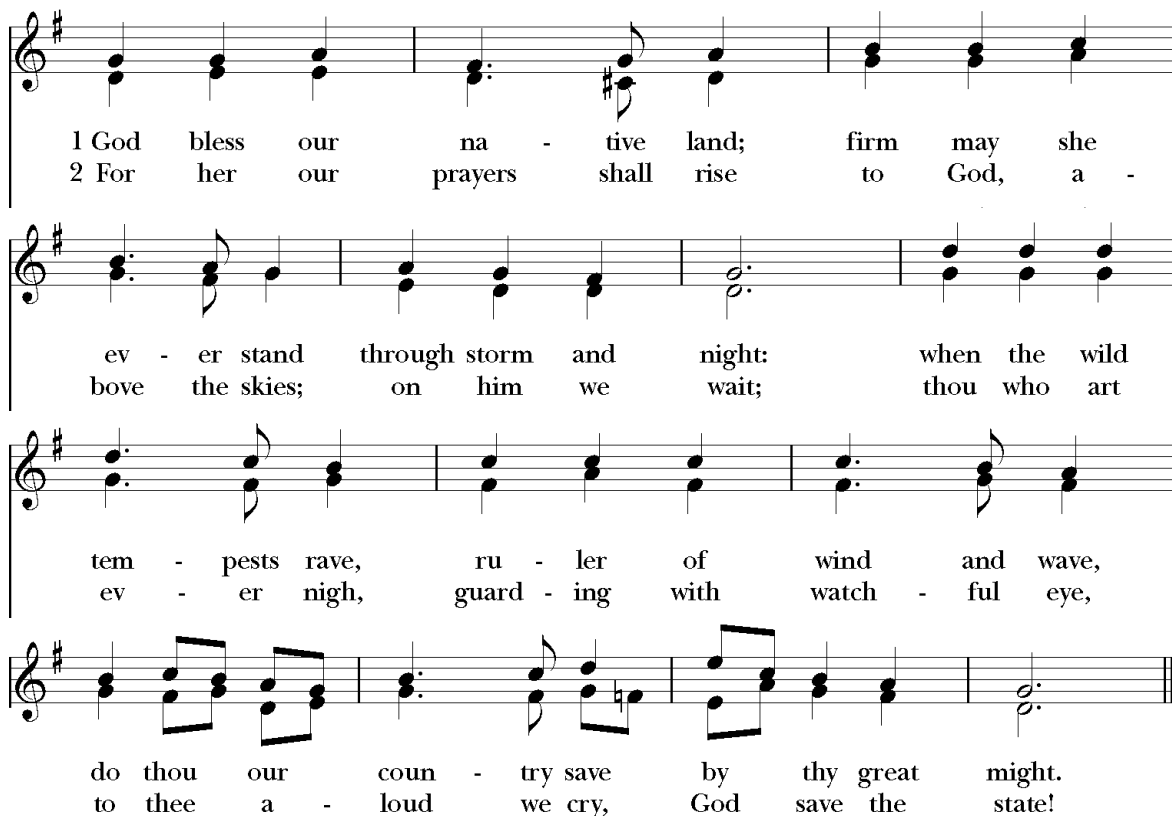
May the Risen Lord of Jerusalem bring you Love!

And the God, Creator, Redeemer and Sustaining Spirit bring you Peace!

AMEN!

Hymn 716

“God bless our native land”



1 God bless our na - tive land; firm may she
2 For her our prayers shall rise to God, a -

ev - er stand through storm and night: when the wild
bove the skies; on him we wait; thou who art

tem - pests rave, ru - ler of wind and wave,
ev - er nigh, guard - ing with watch - ful eye,

do thou our coun - try save by thy great might.
to thee a - loud we cry, God save the state!

Words: Siegfried August Mahlmann (1771-1826); tr. Charles Timothy Brooks (1813-1883) and John Sullivan Dwight (1812-1893), alt.

Music: traditional; earliest known version by John Bull (1562–1628).

Celebrant Let us go forth to love and serve the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Voluntary & Procession

Stars & Stripes Forever
John Phillip Sousa



FLOWERS AT THE ALTAR

Flowers at the altar are given to the glory of God by Ron and Ann Whyte in celebration of their 56th wedding anniversary.

Flowers at the altar are also given to the glory of God by Tabitha Kappeler-Hurley in honor of Rushton's birthday and their 25th Wedding Anniversary.



Servers—July 3, 2022

Celebrant	The Rev. Ricardo Avila
Lay Assitant	Toni Dick
Acolyte	Warren Hackbarth
Flag Bearer	Walker French
Lectors	Mark French, Walker French, The Rev. Nayan McNeill, Grady Jeter, Cheryl Lawrence, Ron Victor
Organist	Dr. Colin Whitby-Strevens
Producer & Gospeler	The Rev. Ernest Cockrell
Cantor	Janet Souza
Usher	Lewis Pollard
Altar Guild	Stephen Wells & Linda Walton



Cover: *Nocturne in Black and Gold: The Falling Rocket*
by James McNeill Whistler (1834–1903) b. Massachusetts

*St. Luke's Episcopal Church is a place of peace, beauty,
and relationship that reflects God's saving presence
through our rich Tradition, our intellectual curiosity,
and our work in the wider community.*

Saint Luke's Clergy & Staff

Rector	The Rev. Ricardo Avila revrico@stlukeslg.org
Assisting Clergy	The Rev. Ernest Cockrell The Rev. R. Clark Emerson The Rev. Nayan McNeill, Ph.D. The Very Rev. William S. Stafford, Ph.D.
Interim Music Director	Dr. Colin Whitby-Strevens colin@stlukeslg.org
Parish Administrator	Mr. Michael King office@stlukeslg.org
Treasurer	Mr. Art Feather
Altar Guild Coordinator	Ms. Carol Graham
Outreach/Pantry Director	Ms. Jo Greiner
Rector Emeritus	The Rev. David R. Breuer

Saint Luke's Vestry • vestry@stlukeslg.org

Genevieve Cleveland	Jane Ogle
Kelly Conway	Martha Sterne
Toni Dick (Senior Warden)	Colin Whitby-Strevens
Kenna French	Ann Whyte (Junior Warden)
Glenn Katz	Carol Graham (Non-Vestry Clerk)

Saint Luke's Episcopal Church
20 University Ave. • Los Gatos, CA • 95030
408-354-2195 • www.stlukeslg.org



Scan to visit our website.