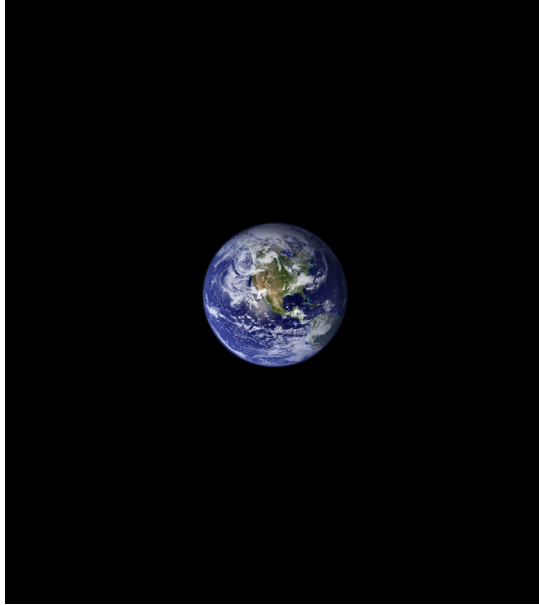


Holy Eucharist
July Fourth Commemoration
on the 250th Anniversary of the
Declaration of Independence
The Sixth Sunday After Pentecost
July 5, 2026—10:00 a.m.



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

Two Patriotic Hymns

arr. Charles Callahan

Hymn 718 (v. 1, 3 & 4)

"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.

Words: Daniel Crane Roberts (1841-1907) Music: *National Hymn*, George William Warren (1828-1902)

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 Jan Panell

Hymn 433 (v. 1 & 3)

"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)

“Heroine”

Written and 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.

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).

The Words of Chief High Soaring Eagle, Billings, Montana

Read by
Arlene McClelland

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

A Reading From Frederick Douglass

Read by Betsy James

A Reading from Martin Luther King, Jr.

Read by Roger Fleming

Hymn 599 (verses 1 & 3)

“Lift every voice and sing”

All standing, as able.



1 Lift ev-ery voice and sing till earth and hea - ven ring, ring with the
2 Ston-y the road we trod, bit - ter the chas-tening rod, felt in the
3 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears, thou who hast



har - mon - ies of lib - er - ty. Let our re - joic - ing rise
days when hope un - born had died; yet, with a stead - y beat,
brought us thus far on the way; thou who hast by thy might



high as the lis - tening skies; let it re - sound loud as the
have not our wea - ry feet come to the place for which our
led us in - to the light; keep us for ev - er in the



roll - ing sea. Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
par - ents sighed? We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been
path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the pla - ces, our God, where we



taught us; sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has
wa - tered; we have come, tread - ing our path through the blood of the
met thee; lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we for -



brought us; fac - ing the ris - ing sun of our new
slaugh - tered, out from the gloom - y past, till now we
get thee; sha-dowed be - neath thy hand may we for



day be - gun, let us march on, till vic - to - ry is won.
stand at last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.
ev - er stand, true to our God, true to our na - tive land.

Words: James Weldon Johnson (1871-1938) Music: *Lift Every Voice*, J. Rosamond Johnson (1873-1954)

Gettysburg Address by Abraham Lincoln

Read by Rod Cornell

**A Memorial Address from
American Graveyards Abroad**

Read by The Rev. Ernest Cockrell

Hymn 712

“*Dona nobis pacem*”

1
Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - cem. Do - na no - bis
2
pa - cem. Do - na no - bis pa - cem.
3
Do - na no - bis pa - cem. Do - na
no - bis pa - cem. Do - na no - bis pa - cem.

Words: Traditional Latin Music: *Dona nobis pacem*, traditional canon

A reading from the Treatment of Immigrants in U.S. History

Read by Kirk Young

A song from *South Pacific* by Rogers & Hammerstein

Sung by Kirk Young

A reading from the words of President Bartlett as written in “What’s Next,” based on the television series, *The West Wing*.

Read by Ron Victor

Hymn 597

"O day of peace that dimly shines"

Introduction



1 O day of peace that dim - ly shines through all our
2 Then shall the wolf dwell with the lamb, nor shall the



hopes and prayers and dreams, guide us to jus - tice, truth, and
fierce de - vour the small; as beasts and cat - tle calm - ly



love, de - liv - ered from our self - ish schemes. May swords of
graze, a lit - tle child shall lead them all. Then en - e -



hate fall from our hands, our hearts from en - vy find re -
mies shall learn to love, all crea - tures find their true ac -



lease, till by God's grace our war - ring world shall see Christ's
cord; the hope of peace shall be ful - filled, for all the

1 Interlude



prom - ised reign of peace.
earth shall know the (Lord.)

Final Ending



Lord.

The Holy Gospel

Matthew 5:1–12

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

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

Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up the hill. There he sat down and was joined by his disciples. Then he began to speak. This is what he taught them:

How happy are the poor in spirit; theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Happy the gentle: they shall have the Earth for their heritage.

Happy those who mourn; they shall be comforted.

Happy those who hunger and thirst for what is right: They shall be satisfied.

Happy the merciful: they shall have mercy shown them.

Happy the pure in heart: they shall see God.

Happy the peacemakers: they shall be called sons of God.

Happy those who are persecuted in the cause of right: Theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Happy are you when people abuse you and persecute you and speak all kinds of calumny against you on my account:

Rejoice and be glad for your reward will be great in heaven; this is how they persecuted the prophets before you.

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.**

Hymn 652 (verses 1 & 4)

“Dear Lord and Father of mankind”

Sitting or kneeling



1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, for - give our fool - ish
2 In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, be - side the Syr - ian
3 O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a -
4 Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, till all our striv - ings
5 Breathe through the heats of our de - sire thy cool - ness and thy



1 ways! Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, in
2 sea, the gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, let
3 bove, where Je - sus knelt to share with thee the
4 cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and
5 balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; speak



1 pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, in deep - er rev - erence, praise.
2 us, like them, with - out a word, rise up and fol - low thee.
3 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty in - ter - pret - ed by love!
4 let our or - dered lives con - fess the beau - ty of thy peace.
5 through the earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm.

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

Celebrant The peace of Christ be always with you.
People **And also with you.**

Welcome and Announcements

The Holy Communion

Offertory Anthem

“Mine eyes have seen the glory”

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

Chorus:

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.

Chorus

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat:
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Chorus

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

The People stand and join on the last chorus (twice through):



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



lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry!



Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march-ing on.

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.**

Sanctus

S130



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.

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.

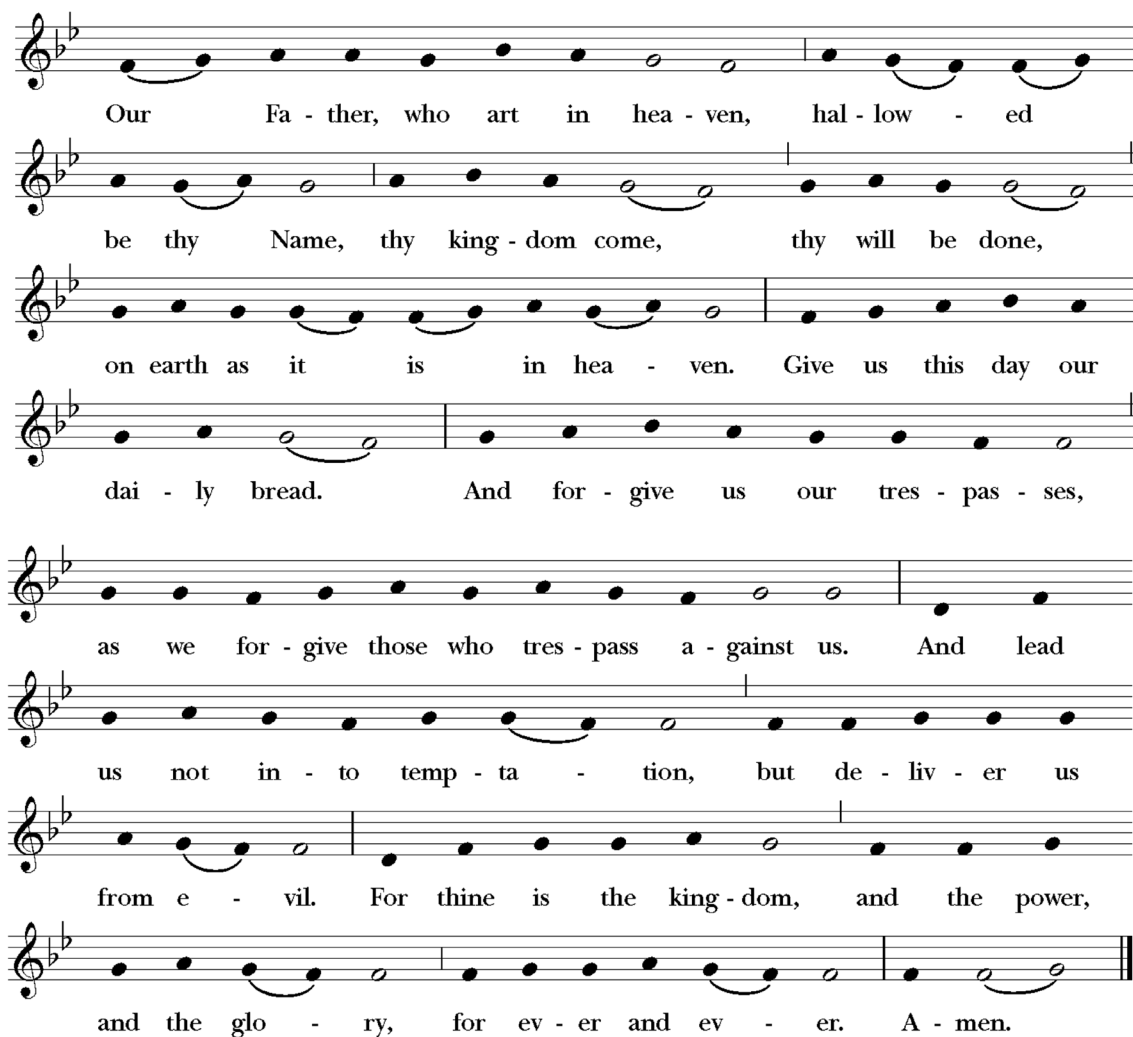
We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

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.

The Breaking of the Bread

Celebrant Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.
People **Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.**

Celebrant The Gifts of God for the People of God.

Those receiving Holy Communion may partake of both bread and wine or in just one kind. If partaking from the chalice, please only drink, do not dip your wafer into the cup. You may also touch the wafer to the outside of the chalice if desired. If you wish to receive a Blessing rather than Communion, come forward and stand or kneel with your arms crossed over your chest.

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. Alleluia, alleluia!
People **Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia!**

Voluntary *Fanfare for the Common Man* Aaron Copeland



FLOWERS AT THE ALTAR

Flowers at the altar are given to the glory of God by Joanie Smith in loving memory of her mom, Margaret Clark, on what would have been her birthday, July 3.

Servers—July 5, 2026

Service of the Word	The Rev. Penelope Duckworth
Celebrant	The Rev. Ernest Cockrell
Lay Assitant	Roger Fleming
Organist & Choirmaster	Laura Green
Trumpet	Roger Levinson
Percussion	John McDonald
Violins	Bryan & Sean Young
Bass Clarinet	Charles Manchester
Singers	St. Luke's Choir
Producer	The Rev. Ernest Cockrell
Ushers	Jim Graham & Kelly Conway
Altar Guild	Linda Walton, Bruce & Darlene Friesen

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Cover: *Composition Concrete*
by Stuart Davis (1892–1964) b. Philadelphia

*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.*

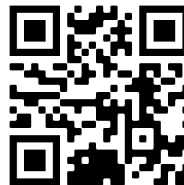
Saint Luke's Clergy & Staff

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.
Music Director	Ms. Laura Green lauragreen@stlukeslg.org
Parish Administrator	Mr. Michael King office@stlukeslg.org
Treasurer	Mr. Art Feather afeather@stlukeslg.org
Altar Guild Coordinator	Ms. Carol Graham
Acolyte Coordinator	Mr. Roger Fleming
Outreach/Pantry Director	Ms. Jo Greiner
Rector Emeritus	The Rev. David R. Breuer

Saint Luke's Vestry • vestry@stlukeslg.org

John Cleveland (Senior Warden)	Joanie Smith
Ron Victor (Junior Warden)	Janet Souza
Glenn Katz (Clerk)	Steve Sullins
Ariana Bates	Stephen Wells
Paul Fait	

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