Welcome to “Voices of Grace”, our virtual worship experience that features parishioners leading worship from their own homes. We hope you join us from yours! Wherever you are, we pray for your health and well-being. God bless you!

Jonathan+

JULY 12, 2020 ~ THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

V OICES O F G RACE “VIRTU AL” WORSHIP

VOLUNTARY

Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier, BWV 731

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

HYMN 440

1 Bless-ed Je-sus, at thy word we are gath-ered all to
2 All our know-ledge, sense, and sight lie in deep-est dark-ness
3 Gra-cious Lord, thy-self im-part! Light of Light, from God pro-

hear thee; let our hearts and souls be stirred
shroud-ed, till thy Spi-rit breaks our night
ceed-ing, o- pen thou our ears and heart,
You visit the earth and water it abundantly; you make it very plenteous; *
the river of God is full of water.
You prepare the grain, *
for so you provide for the earth.
You drench the furrows and smooth out the ridges; *
with heavy rain you soften the ground and bless its increase.
You crown the year with your goodness, *
and your paths overflow with plenty.
May the fields of the wilderness be rich for grazing, *
and the hills be clothed with joy.
May the meadows cover themselves with flocks,
and the valleys cloak themselves with grain; *
let them shout for joy and sing.

THE LESSON

Matthew 13:1-9, 18-23  Read by Anne Clanton

JESUS went out of the house and sat beside the sea. Such great crowds gathered around him that he got into a boat and sat there, while the whole crowd stood on the beach. And he told them many things in parables, saying: “Listen! A sower went out to sow. And as he sowed,
some seeds fell on the path, and the birds came and ate them up. Other seeds fell on rocky ground, where they did not have much soil, and they sprang up quickly, since they had no depth of soil. But when the sun rose, they were scorched; and since they had no root, they withered away. Other seeds fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked them. Other seeds fell on good soil and brought forth grain, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty. Let anyone with ears listen!” “Hear then the parable of the sower. When anyone hears the word of the kingdom and does not understand it, the evil one comes and snatches away what is sown in the heart; this is what was sown on the path. As for what was sown on rocky ground, this is the one who hears the word and immediately receives it with joy; yet such a person has no root, but endures only for a while, and when trouble or persecution arises on account of the word, that person immediately falls away. As for what was sown among thorns, this is the one who hears the word, but the cares of the world and the lure of wealth choke the word, and it yields nothing. But as for what was sown on good soil, this is the one who hears the word and understands it, who indeed bears fruit and yields, in one case a hundredfold, in another sixty, and in another thirty.”

The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

The Homily

The Reverend Lavonne Seifert

The Prayers of the People

Led by Cindy Stephanopoulis

Anthem

O, WHEN I AM ALONE give me Jesus.
You may have all the rest, give me Jesus.
O, when I come to die give me Jesus.
You may have all the rest, give me Jesus.
And, when I want to sing, give me Jesus.
You may have all the rest, give me Jesus.

From a live recording sung by Collegium Ancora,
February 11, 2018

Words: Traditional African-American Spiritual

The Blessing

The Rector
This week, we pray for: Diana, Bob Scanlan, Robert Cramer, all those caring for the sick, those seeking treatments and vaccines for the virus, and all those whose work places them in harm’s way. We also pray for those members of our church who are homebound.