



GRACE CHURCH IN PROVIDENCE

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+

THE NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

~ OCTOBER 11, 2020 ~

VOICES OF GRACE "VIRTUAL" WORSHIP

VOLUNTARY

Sonatina *from* Cantata No. 106 (Actus tragicus)

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750), arr. Jean Pasquet

HYMN 663

1 The Lord my God my shep - herd is; how
 2 To whole - ness he re - stores my soul and
 3 Yea, e - ven when I must pass through the
 4 Thou hast in grace my ta - ble spread se -
 5 Then sure - ly I can trust thy love for

1 could I want or need? In pas - tures green, by
 2 doth in mer - cy bless, and helps me take for
 3 val - ley of death's shade, I will not fear, for
 4 cure in all a - larms, and filled my cup, and
 5 all the days to come, that I may tell thy

1 streams se - rene, he safe - ly doth me lead.
 2 his Name's sake, the paths of right - eous - ness.
 3 thou art here, to com - fort and to aid.
 4 borne me up in ev - er - last - ing arms.
 5 praise, and dwell for ev - er in thy home.

Words: F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984); para. of Psalm 23

Music: Crimond, melody Jessey Seymour Irvine (1836-1887); harm. Hymnal 1982

THE LESSONS

THE FIRST LESSON

Isaiah 25:1-9

Read by Richard Pezzillo

O LORD, YOU ARE MY GOD; I will exalt you, I will praise your name; for you have done wonderful things, plans formed of old, faithful and sure. For you have made the city a heap, the fortified city a ruin; the palace of aliens is a city no more, it will never be rebuilt. Therefore strong peoples will glorify you; cities of ruthless nations will fear you. For you have been a refuge to the poor, a refuge to the needy in their distress, a shelter from the rainstorm and a shade from the heat. When the blast of the ruthless was like a winter rainstorm, the noise of aliens like heat in a dry place, you subdued the heat with the shade of clouds; the song of the ruthless was stilled. On this mountain the LORD of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear. And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the sheet that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death forever. Then the Lord GOD will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the LORD has spoken. It will be said on that day, Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the LORD for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM 23

Said by all

Led by Liz Richards-Hegnauer

The LORD is my shepherd; *

I shall not be in want.

**He makes me lie down in green pastures *
and leads me beside still waters.**

He revives my soul *

and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.

**Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I shall fear no evil; ***

**for you are with me; your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.**

**You spread a table before me
in the presence of those who trouble me; ***

**you have anointed my head with oil,
and my cup is running over.**

**Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life, ***

and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.



ANTHEM

REJOICE IN THE LORD ALWAYS, and again I say, rejoice.
Let your softness be known unto all men: the Lord is even at hand.
Be careful for nothing: but in all prayer and supplication,
let your petitions be manifest unto God with giving of thanks.
And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding,
keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesu. Amen.

Words: Introit for the Third Sunday in Advent, Philippians 4:4-7
Music: Anonymous, 16th century

THE SECOND LESSON

Matthew 22:1-14

Read by Leigh Hubbard

ONCE MORE JESUS SPOKE to the people in parables, saying: “The kingdom of heaven may be compared to a king who gave a wedding banquet for his son. He sent his slaves to call those who had been invited to the wedding banquet, but they would not come. Again he sent other slaves, saying, ‘Tell those who have been invited: Look, I have prepared my dinner, my oxen and my fat calves have been slaughtered, and everything is ready; come to the wedding banquet.’ But they made light of it and went away, one to his farm, another to his business, while the rest seized his slaves, mistreated them, and killed them. The king was enraged. He sent his troops, destroyed those murderers, and burned their city. Then he said to his slaves, ‘The wedding is ready, but those invited were not worthy. Go therefore into the main streets, and invite everyone you find to the wedding banquet.’ Those slaves went out into the streets and gathered all whom they found, both good and bad; so the wedding hall was filled with guests. “But when the king came in to see the guests, he noticed a man there who was not wearing a wedding robe, and he said to him, ‘Friend, how did you get in here without a wedding robe?’ And he was speechless. Then the king said to the attendants, ‘Bind him hand and foot, and throw him into the outer darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.’ For many are called, but few are chosen.”

People The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

THE HOMILY

The Rector

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE & THE LORD’S PRAYER

Led by Joseph Berryhill

Please join in responding to each petition saying:
Hear our prayer.

ANTHEM

MY JOY, MY LIFE, MY CROWN! My heart was meaning all the day,
somewhat it fain would say: And still it runneth muttering up and down
with only this, my joy, my life, my crown!

Yet slight not these few words: If truly said, they may take part
among the best in art. The fineness which a hymn or psalm affords,
is, when unto the lines the soul accords.

So if the heart be moved, although the verse be somewhat scant,
God doth supply the want. As when the heart says sighing to be approved
O, could I love! And stops: God writeth, Loved.

Words: A True Hymne from The Temple (1633); George Herbert (1593-1633)

Music: Robert Bruce Montgomery (1921-1978)

THE BLESSING

The Rector

~ PRAYER LIST ~

This week, we pray for: *Pat, Linda, Nyree, Brian, Tony McKeown, Sarah, Diana, Ruby, Lola, Jennifer, Art McGovern, Rob Compagna, Sean, Claire, Amanda, Jerry, Nancy, Nick, Richard and Christine Pelletier, Bill, Jen & Marc, Sarah, Roy Pruett, Ray, Robert Cramer and the family of Kevin McKeown, and 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.



GRACE CHURCH IN PROVIDENCE

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