

MONDAY IN HOLY WEEK  
MONDAY, MARCH 29, 2021 AT 6:00 P.M.

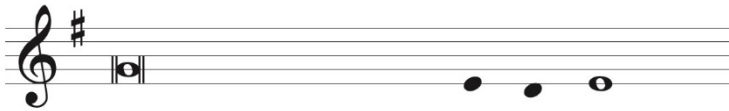
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## Prayer of Acknowledgement: *Steven Mackison*

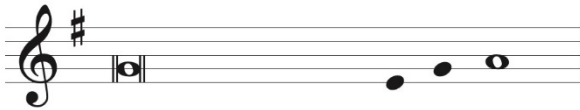
*Priest:* As we enter the story of Holy Week,  
We remember our relationship with our Indigenous neighbours.  
We acknowledge with respect that we gather today in many sacred places,  
places that were homes to those who have been displaced.  
We recognize that our church dwells on the traditional lands  
of the Wendat, the Haudenosaunee and the Anishinaabe Nations,  
including the Mississaugas of the Credit First Nation.  
Gracious One, as we walk with Jesus on his journey  
through betrayal and denial, open our eyes to the ways in  
which we have betrayed and denied Indigenous peoples,  
that, by way of the resurrection, we may be agents of restoration and renewal.  
This we ask in the name of Jesus Christ. **Amen.**



V: The servant is com - ing whom God up - holds.



R: The chosen one in whom God de - lights.



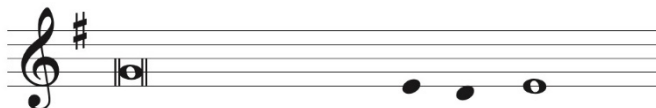
V: On him God's spirit firm - ly rests.



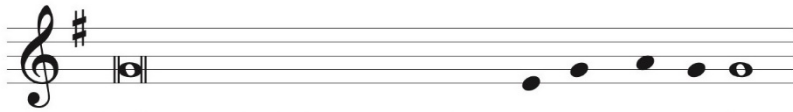
R: By him God's jus - tice will be done.



V: Now is the time for de - liv - er - ance.



R: Now earth's Redeem - er has come.



V: Glory to God, Creator, Redeem-er and Sanc-ti-fier.



R: The servant of God is coming. A - men.

## The Collect: *Steven Mackison*

*Priest:* Creator of the universe,  
you made the world in beauty,  
and restore all things in glory  
through the victory of Jesus Christ.  
We pray that, wherever your image is still disfigured  
by poverty, sickness, selfishness, war, and greed,  
the new creation in Jesus Christ may appear in justice, love, and peace,  
to the glory of your name. **Amen.**

## Psalm 36.5-11



Your stead-fast love, O God, ex - tends to the heavens.

Your love, O God, reaches to the heavens,  
and your faithfulness to the clouds.  
Your righteousness is like the strong mountains,  
your justice like the great deep;  
you save all living things, O God. **Refrain**

How priceless is your love, O God!  
your people take refuge under the shadow of your wings.  
They feast upon the abundance of your house;  
you give them drink from the river of your delights.  
For with you is the well of life,  
and in your light we see light. **Refrain**



Your steadfast love, O God, extends to the heavens.

Continue your loving-kindness to those who know you,  
and your favour to those who are true of heart.  
Let not the foot of the proud come near me,  
nor the hand of the wicked push me aside. **Refrain**

### **The Reading:** *Heather Bennett*

*Reader:* A Reading from the book of the prophet Isaiah.

Here is my servant, whom I uphold, my chosen, in whom my soul delights; I have put my spirit upon him; he will bring forth justice to the nations. He will not cry or lift up his voice, or make it heard in the street; a bruised reed he will not break, and a dimly burning wick he will not quench; he will faithfully bring forth justice. He will not grow faint or be crushed until he has established justice in the earth; and the coastlands wait for his teaching.

Thus says God, the Lord, who created the heavens and stretched them out, who spread out the earth and what comes from it, who gives breath to the people upon it and spirit to those who walk in it: I am the Lord, I have called you in righteousness, I have taken you by the hand and kept you; I have given you as a covenant to the people, a light to the nations, to open the eyes that are blind, to bring out the prisoners from the dungeon, from the prison those who sit in darkness. I am the Lord, that is my name; my glory I give to no other, nor my praise to idols. See, the former things have come to pass, and new things I now declare; before they spring forth, I tell you of them.

*Reader:* The word of the Lord.

Isaiah 42.1-9

**All: Thanks be to God.**

*A moment of silence is observed*

### **Motet:** “Lord, for thy Tender Mercy’s Sake” (*Richard Farrant*)

Lord, for thy tender mercy's sake, lay not our sins to our charge,  
but forgive that is past, and give us grace to amend our sinful lives:  
to decline from sin and incline to virtue,  
that we may walk in a perfect heart before thee now and evermore. Amen.

**The Gospel:** *Susan Haig*

*Priest:* The Lord be with you.

*All:* **And also with you.**

*Priest:* The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

*All:* **Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

Six days before the Passover Jesus came to Bethany, the home of Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. There they gave a dinner for him. Martha served, and Lazarus was one of those at the table with him. Mary took a pound of costly perfume made of pure nard, anointed Jesus' feet, and wiped them with her hair. The house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume. But Judas Iscariot, one of his disciples (the one who was about to betray him), said, "Why was this perfume not sold for three hundred denarii and the money given to the poor?" (He said this not because he cared about the poor, but because he was a thief; he kept the common purse and used to steal what was put into it.) Jesus said, "Leave her alone. She bought it so that she might keep it for the day of my burial. You always have the poor with you, but you do not always have me." When the great crowd of the Jews learned that he was there, they came not only because of Jesus but also to see Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. So the chief priests planned to put Lazarus to death as well, since it was on account of him that many of the Jews were deserting and were believing in Jesus.

*Priest:* The Gospel of Christ.

John 12.1-11

*All:* **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

**Reflection:** Susan Haig

*A moment of silence is observed*

Hymn: #624 (Common Praise) "O Thou Who Camest from Above"



1. O thou who cam-est from a - bove, the pure ce - les - tial fire toim-
2. There let it for thy glo - ry burn with in - ex - tin - guish - a - ble
3. Je - sus, con - firm my heart's de - sire to work and speak and think for
4. Rea - dy for all thy per - fect will, my acts of faith and love re-



part, kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love on the mean al - tar  
blaze, and trem - bling to its source re - turn in hum - ble prayer and  
thee; still let me guard the ho - ly fire, and still stir up thy  
peat, till death thy end - less mer - cies seal and make the sac - ri -



of my heart.  
fer - vent praise.  
gift in me.  
fice com - plete.

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788). Music: Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-1876).

### The Prayers of the People: *Tony Crosbie*

*Leader:* As we journey through Holy Week,  
let us pray to the One in whose steps we now walk, saying, Christ our Passover,

*All:* **Hear our prayer.**

*Leader:* Jesus our lover,  
Mary of Bethany prepared you for burial:  
May we dwell in the assurance that,  
as we have been immersed in a death like yours,  
so shall we also share in a resurrection like yours.

*A long pause is observed. Please give voice to your prayers or add them over in the chat box*

Christ our Passover,

*All:* **Hear our prayer.**

*Leader:* Jesus, the power of God:

Give us in all things the grain of wisdom that you are,  
that we may bear much fruit.

Christ our Passover,

*A long pause is observed. Please give voice to your prayers or add them over in the chat box*

**All: Hear our prayer.**

*Leader:* Jesus our healer:

Forgive our betrayals of your love,  
and give us such a portion of yourself  
that we may be healed and walk in newness of life.

*A long pause is observed. Please give voice to your prayers or add them over in the chat box*

Christ our Passover,

**All: Hear our prayer.**

*Leader:* Jesus our Saviour,

you gave us the bread of your body  
and the wine of your blood,  
and washed the feet of your disciples:  
As you came not to be served but to serve,  
so may we secure the dignity of every human being.

*A long pause is observed. Please give voice to your prayers or add them over in the chat box*

Christ our Passover,

**All: Hear our prayer.**

*Leader:* Crucified Servant:

Give us the will and desire to embrace the sacrifice  
by which you make us your siblings, and children of God.

*A long pause is observed. Please give voice to your prayers or add them over in the chat box*

Christ our Passover,

**All: Hear our prayer.**

*Leader:* Jesus, our Lord and our God,  
you were buried in the depths of the earth  
and on the third day raised again in glory:  
Lift us, we pray, from the pains of our humanity  
and make us agents of the new creation.

*A long pause is observed. Please give voice to your prayers or add them over in the chat box*

Christ our Passover,

**All: Hear our prayer.**

*Leader:* Gracious God, the hope of all in need,  
pour your Spirit upon us,  
that we may be instruments of your justice and compassion,  
a light to the nations,  
and a living promise of your new heaven and new earth.  
This we pray through Jesus Christ, our Redeemer.

**All: Amen.**

**Common Prayer:** *Steven Mackison*

*Priest:* Let us pray.

**All: God, who cares for us,  
the wonder of whose presence fills us with awe.  
Let justice, kindness and love shine in our world.  
Let your secrets be known here as they are in heaven.  
Give us the food and the hope we need for today.  
Forgive us our wrongdoing  
as we forgive the wrongs done to us.  
Protect us from pride and from despair  
and from the fear and hate which can swallow us up.  
In you is truth, meaning, glory and power,  
while worlds come and go. Amen.**



Departing Hymn: #197 (Common Praise) "O Dearest Lord, Thy Sacred Head"



1. O dear-est Lord, thy sa-cred head with thorns was pierced for me: O
2. O dear-est Lord, thy sa-cred hands with nails were pierced for me: O
3. O dear-est Lord, thy sa-cred feet with nails were pierced for me: O
4. O dear-est Lord, thy sa-cred heart with spear was pierced for me: O



pour thy bless-ing on my head that I may think for thee.  
shed thy bless-ing on my hands that they may work for thee.  
pour thy bless-ing on my feet that they may fol-low thee.  
pour thy Spir-it in my heart that I may live for thee.

Text: Henry Ernest Hardy (1869-1946). © Mowbray (an imprint of Cassell plc, London). Music: Melody Scottish Psalter, 1615; harm. The English Hymnal, 1906; altern. setting Thomas Tomkins (1573-1656).

**The Doxology:** *Steven Mackison*

*Priest:* Glory to God,

*All:* **whose power working in us  
can do infinitely more  
than we can ask or imagine.**

**Glory to God from generation to generation,  
in the Church and in Christ Jesus  
for ever and ever. Amen.**

**The Blessing:** *Steven Mackison*

*Priest:* May Christ our God,  
whose love is poured out in death for our sakes.  
hold us in his embrace as we wait for Easter's dawn.  
And may the blessing of God,  
Creator, Redeemer, Sanctifier  
be amongst you and remain with you always.

*People:* **Amen.**

*There is no dismissal during Holy Week*