



**ROCK EUCHARIST: THE MUSIC OF
BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE**

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 3, 2021 AT 7:00 P.M.

The Church of the Redeemer:

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Opening Song: "It's My Way" –BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE

Led by the Band

I'm cutting my own way
Through my own day
And all I dare say is
It's my own

I've got my own seeds
I've got my own weeds
I've got my own harvest
That I've sown

I can tell you
Things I've done
And I could sing you
Songs I've sung
But there's one thing
I can't give
For I and I alone can live

The years I've known
And the life I've grown
Have got a way I'm going
And it's my way

I've got my own stakes
In my own game
I've got my own name
And it's my way

I've got my own kith
I've got my own kin
I've got my own sin
And it's my way

I've got my own peace
I've got my own wrath
I've got my own path
that only I can go

I've got my own sword
in my own hand
I've got my own plan
that only I can know

Don't be sighing
Don't be crying
Your day will come
Your day alone
Years you'll know and a life you'll grow
You got a way to go all on your own

I've got my own world
I've got my own life
I've got my own strife
And it's my way
I've got my own wrong
I've got my own right
I've got my own fight
And it's my way

I've got my own prayers
I've got my own fears
I've got my own tears
And it's my way
I've got my own joy
I've got my own load
I've got my own road
And it's my way

The years I've known and the life I've grown
Got a way I'm going and it's my way
Don't be sighing
don't be crying
Your day will come
your day alone

Put down the story of what I've known
You're bound for glory all on your own
Put down the story of what I say
You're bound for glory
All on your own one day

✠ **The Gathering of the Community**

Please rise, as you are able

Priest: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with you all.

People: **And also with you.**

Priest: Let us pray. Almighty God, by your grace alone we are accepted and called to your service. Strengthen us by your Holy Spirit and make us worthy of our calling; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever

People: **Amen.**

The First Reading

Please be seated

Reader: A Reading from the Book of Joel

Then afterwards I will pour out my spirit on all flesh; your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, and your young men shall see visions. Even on the male and female slaves, in those days, I will pour out my spirit.

I will show portents in the heavens and on the earth, blood and fire and columns of smoke. The sun shall be turned to darkness, and the moon to blood, before the great and terrible day of the Lord comes. Then everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved; for in Mount Zion and in Jerusalem there shall be those who escape, as the Lord has said, and among the survivors shall be those whom the Lord calls.

Reader: The word of the Lord.

Joel 2:28-32

People: **Thanks be to God.**

A moment of silence is observed

Yonder I see a star
Oh see how bright it's burning
Joseph my time is come
The Son of God is yearning
To come, to come

Ask the man for some room to spare
And a candle dimly burning
Joseph my time is come
The Son of God is yearning
To come, to come

Pain of birth is surely great
And yet my fate's been told me
Do I see an Angel bright
Descending to behold me
He comes, he comes, he comes

The Gospel

Please rise, as you are able

Reader: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Reader: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke.

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

And Mary said,
'My soul magnifies the Lord,
and my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour,
for he has looked with favour on the lowliness of his servant.

Surely, from now on all generations will call me blessed;
for the Mighty One has done great things for me,
and holy is his name.

His mercy is for those who fear him
from generation to generation.

He has shown strength with his arm;
he has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts.

He has brought down the powerful from their thrones,
and lifted up the lowly;
he has filled the hungry with good things,
and sent the rich away empty.
He has helped his servant Israel,
in remembrance of his mercy,
according to the promise he made to our ancestors,
to Abraham and to his descendants for ever.'

Reader: The Gospel of Christ.

Luke 1:46-55

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

Reflection: Andrew Kuhl

Please be seated

A moment of silence is observed.

The Prayers of the People

Please rise, as you are able

Leader: I've got my own prayers, I've got my own fears, I've got my own tears, I've got my own joy, I've got my own load, I've got my own road. And together we gather this night to hear, to pray, to share what each of us brings. Let us pray to the God who is alive, whose magic is afoot. Responding to the phrase, "And its my way". With the band leading our response: "And its my way"

Leader: I've got my own kith, my own kin, and my own sins. The church has harmed the world, harmed indigenous communities here in Canada and throughout the world, has supported racketeering against creation. I name the sins of the church as my own sins. Here, together, we pray for the Church throughout the world, for our bishops, clergy, and all people of faith, to listen to the voice of God, to hear the whispering of the Spirit calling us to account for our deeds. To repent from our past and present sins and change our hearts and actions. I invite your prayers for the Church,

We pray for the Church

And it's my way.

All: **And it's my way.**

Leader: I've got my own world, with its governments, its systems and culture that are involved in violence and oppression. I've got my own place that contributes to these systems. Here, together, we pray for our leaders—nationally, provincially, and locally—and the needs of the world around us.

We pray for our world

And it's my way.

All: And it's my way.

Leader: I've got my own loads, the worries and burdens of my days, the anxiety and struggles of life. My struggles with illness and health in all its forms. And we pray for those whose burdens lay on our hearts, minds, and bodies:

We pray for those in need

And it's my way.

All: And it's my way.

Leader: I've got my own tears, my own griefs and sorrows, my own sadness and weight that I carry. We pray for those who have died, entrusting them to the loving arms of our Creator.

We pray for the departed and those who grieve their loss

And it's my way.

All: And it's my way.

Leader: I've got my own joys, those moments of delight, the things that I am thankful for. Those moments that bring a smile to our faces, and light in our darkness. Here together, we lift them up with grateful hearts.

We pray in gratitude for the gifts of life

And it's my way.

All: And it's my way.

Leader: While we each carry these things, in our own way, now we carry them together, to and with our God who is alive, whose magic is afoot. Our God who cares and shares these burdens, God who has come to us in Jesus Christ, the Way, the Truth, and The Life.

All (Spoken): Amen.

The Peace

Priest: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: And also with you.

✠ The Celebration of the Eucharist

The Preparation of the Gifts

*The table is set with bread and wine making the Eucharistic meal for the gathered community.
Please join in with the musicians as this activity takes place.*

Song: “God is Alive, Magic is Afoot”

Led by the Band

Music by BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE words by LEONARD COHEN

God is alive

Magic is afoot

God is alive

Magic is afoot

God is afoot

Magic is alive

Alive is afoot

Magic never died

God never sickened

Many poor men lied

Many sick men lied

Magic never weakened

Magic never hid

Magic always ruled

God is afoot

God never died

God was ruler

Though his funeral lengthened

Though his mourners thickened

Magic never fled

Though his shrouds were hoisted

The naked God did live

Though his words were twisted

The naked Magic thrived

Though his death was published

Round and round the world

The heart did not believe

Many hurt men wondered
Many struck men bled
Magic never faltered
Magic always led
Many stones were rolled
But God would not lie down
Many wild men lied
Many fat men listened
Though they offered stones
Magic still was fed
Though they locked their coffers
God was always served

Magic is afoot
God rules
Alive is afoot
Alive is in command
Many weak men hungered
Many strong men thrived
Though they boasted solitude
God was at their side
Nor the dreamer in his cell
Nor the captain on the hill
Magic is alive
Though his death was pardoned
Round and round the world
The heart did not believe

Though laws were carved in marble
They could not shelter men
Though altars built in parliaments
They could not order men
Police arrested Magic
And Magic went with them
For Magic loves the hungry
But Magic would not tarry
It moves from arm to arm
It would not stay with them

Magic is afoot
It cannot come to harm
It rests in an empty palm
It spawns in an empty mind
But Magic is no instrument
Magic is the end

Many men drove Magic
But Magic stayed behind
Many strong men lied
They only passed through Magic
And out the other side
Many weak men lied
They came to God in secret
And though they left him nourished
They would not tell who healed
Though mountains danced before them
They said that God was dead
Though his shrouds were hoisted
The naked God did live
This I mean to whisper to my mind
This I mean to laugh with in my mind
This I mean my mind to serve 'til
Service is but Magic
Moving through the world
And mind itself is Magic

Coursing through the flesh
And flesh itself is Magic
Dancing on a clock
And time itself the magic length of God

The Prayer over the Gifts

Priest: God of faithfulness, in every age you call your people to make known your love. May we who celebrate this eucharist today be so strengthened in the ministries to which we are called, that we may always witness to your holy name. This we pray in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord.

All: **Amen.**

The Great Thanksgiving:

Priest: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Priest: Lift up your hearts.

People: **We lift them to the Lord.**

Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

Priest: We give you thanks and praise, almighty God, for the gift of a world full of wonder, and for our life which comes from you. By your power you sustain the universe.

People: **God is Alive, Magic is afoot.**

Priest: You created us to love you with all our heart, and to love each other as ourselves, but we rebel against you by the evil that we do. In Jesus, your Son, you bring healing to our world and gather us into one great family. Therefore, with all who serve you on earth and in heaven, we praise your wonderful name, as we say,

All: **Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.**

Priest: We give you thanks and praise, loving Father, because in sending Jesus, your Son, to us you showed us how much you love us. He cares for the poor and the hungry. He suffers with the sick and the rejected. Betrayed and forsaken, he did not strike back but overcame hatred with love. On the cross he defeated the power of sin and death. By raising him from the dead you show us the power of your love to bring new life to all your people.

People: **God is Alive, Magic is afoot,**

Priest: On the night before he gave up his life for us, Jesus, at supper with his friends, took bread, gave thanks to you, broke it, and gave it to them, saying, "Take this, all of you, and eat it: this is my body which is given for you." After supper, Jesus took the cup of wine, said the blessing, gave it to his friends, and said, "Drink this, all of you: this is the cup of my blood, the blood of the new and eternal covenant, which is shed for you and for many, so that sins may be forgiven. Do this in memory of me."

People: **God is Alive, Magic is afoot,**

Priest: Gracious God, with this bread and wine we celebrate the death and resurrection of Jesus, and we offer ourselves to you in him. Send your Holy Spirit on us and on these gifts, that we may know the presence of Jesus in the breaking of bread, and share in the life of the family of your children.

People: **God is Alive, Magic is afoot,**

Priest: Father, you call us to be your servants; fill us with the courage and love of Jesus, that all the world may gather in joy at the table of your kingdom. We sing your praise, almighty Father, through Jesus, our Lord, in the power of the Holy Spirit, now and for ever.

People: **God is Alive, Magic is afoot,**

Lord's Prayer:

Priest: As our Saviour taught us, let us pray.

All: **Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and forever.
Amen.**

The Breaking of the Bread

Priest: We break this bread to share in the body of Christ.

People: **We, being many, are one body, for we all share in the one bread.**

Priest: The gifts of God, for the people of God.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Spiritual Communion

Priest: Dear friends, I invite you in this moment, wherever you may be, to receive Christ, in communion with the saints, and the gathering of God's people, unseen and yet present with us now. Many are made one.

The following prayer is said by all, in person and on zoom, during this prayer the elements are elevated, in offering to the people.

Priest: We receive you Lord Jesus Christ,

All: **we welcome your presence in us, and together proclaim our love for you; with our hearts, minds, our souls and our strength, with the saints we worship you, with the angels we adore you, with your whole Church we proclaim your reign. Come to us, though many, and make us one in you. Amen.**

Prayer of Reception

A time of stillness is kept to allow the community to make their spiritual communion offering this prayer in silence

One: Holy Jesus we receive you in this moment, giving you thanks and praise that you make yourself present to all your people in the bread and wine of the Eucharist. Transform our hearts that we may shine as your light in dark places; Where there is hatred, let us sow love; Where there is injury, pardon; Where there is doubt, faith; Where there is despair, hope; Where there is darkness, light; Where there is sadness, joy. And this all, in love for you. Amen.

Bread will be brought out to the community. If you need a gluten-free wafer, please ask.

Song: "My Country 'Tis of Thy People You're Dying" –BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE

Led by the Band

Now that your big eyes are finally open
Now that you're wondering, "How must they feel?"
Meaning them that you've chased across Canada's movie screens
Now that you're wondering, "How can it be real?"
That the ones you've called colourful, noble,
and proud in your school propaganda
They starve in their splendor
You asked for our comment, I simply will render
My country 'tis of thy people, you're dying

Now that the longhouses breed superstition
You force us to send our children away
To your schools where they're taught to despise their traditions
Forbid them their languages, then further say that

Canada's history really began
When explorers set sail out of Europe
And stress that the nations of leeches who conquered these lands
Were the biggest, and bravest, and boldest, and best

And yet where in your history books is the tale
Of the genocide basic to this country's birth?
Of the preachers who lied? And the people who died?
How a nation of patriots returned to their earth?
And where does it tell of the starvation hell?
As the children were herded, and raped and converted?
And how do we convert the missing and murdered?
My country 'tis of thy people, you're dying

A few of the conquered have somehow survived
Their blood runs the redder, though genes have been paled
From Arctic Inuvik to Niagara Falls
The wounded, the losers, the robbed sing their tale
And from Vancouver Island to the Labrador Sea
The white nations fattened while others grew lean
Oh, the tricked and evicted, they know what I mean
My country 'tis of thy people, you're dying

The past it just crumbled, the future just threatens
Our life blood is shut up in your papers and banks
And now here you come, bill of sale in your hand
And surprise in your eyes, that we're lacking in thanks
For the blessings of civilization you've brought us
The lessons you've taught us, the ruin you've wrought us
Ah, see what our trust in O Canada got us
My country 'tis of thy people, you're dying

Now that the pride of the sires needs charity
Now that we're harmless and safe behind laws
Now that my life's to be known as your heritage
Now that even the graves have been robbed

Now that our own chosen way is your novelty
Hands on our hearts, we salute you your victory
Choke on your true white and scarlet hypocrisy

Pity your blindness, oh why can't you see

How the eagles of war whose wings lend you glory
Are never no more than buzzards and crows
Pushed some wrens from their nest
Stole their eggs, changed their story

The mockingbird sings it, it's all that she knows
“Aw, what could I do?” say the privileged few
With a lump in your throat and a tear in your eye
Can't you see that their poverty's profiting you?
My country 'tis of thy people, you're dying

Prayer after Communion

Please rise, as you are able

Priest: God of our salvation, your Spirit has given us new life, and you have nourished us with holy things. May we be living members of your Son Jesus Christ, and exercise the ministry to which we are called. This we pray in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord.

All: **Amen.**

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.**

Dismissal

Priest: Go in peace to love and serve the Lord. Alleluia!

All: **Thank be to God. Alleluia!**

Closing Song: “BURY MY HEART AT WOUNDED KNEE” –BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE

Led by the Band

Indian legislation's on the desk of a do-right Congressman
Now, he don't know much about the issue
so he picks up the phone and he asks advice of the
senators out in Indian country
Darlings of the energy companies who are
ripping off what's left of the reservations. Huh.

I learned a safety rule
I don't know who to thank
Don't stand between the reservations and the
corporate banks
They send in federal tanks
It isn't nice but it's reality

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee
Deep in the Earth
Cover me with pretty lies
Bury my heart at Wounded Knee.

They got these energy companies
who want the land
and they've got churches by the dozens want to
guide our hands and turn our
Mother Earth over to pollution, war and greed
(Get rich... get rich quick)

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee
Deep in the Earth
Cover me with pretty lies
Bury my heart at Wounded Knee

We got the federal marshals
We got the covert spies
We got the liars by the fire
and we got the FBIs
They lie in court and get nailed
and still Peltier goes off to jail
(Hey the bullets didn't match the gun)

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee
overnight in the reservation
(bury my heart at Wounded Knee)
what's transferred in secret
all the murder and the intimidation

(bury my heart at Wounded Knee)

My girlfriend Annie Mae talked about uranium
Her head was filled with bullets and her body dumped
The FBI's cut off her hands and told us she'd died of exposure

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee
Deep in the Earth
Cover me with pretty lies
Bury my heart at Wounded Knee

We had the Gold Rush Wars
Aw, didn't we learn to crawl and now our
history gets written in a liar's scrawl
They tell you "Hey, honey, you can go be an Indian
d-d-down at the 'Y' on Saturday nights" No!

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee
Deep in the Earth
Cover me with pretty lies
Bury my heart at Wounded Knee

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We are grateful for our musicians this evening:

Karen Weigold, vocal
Jill Daley, piano and violin
Mike Daley, guitar
Will Reid, bass