

SEASON OF CREATION BACH VESPERS  
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 16, 2022 AT 7 P.M.

## WELCOME TO THE CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER!

We are in the heart of downtown Toronto, and we gather to celebrate on the traditional lands of the Wendat, Haudenosaunee, and Anishinaabe Nations, including the Mississaugas of the Credit First Nation. Our beautiful building connects us to the rich heritage of our city while also drawing us deeper into the roots of our Anglican tradition. Just as the streetscape around us has evolved over the years, our members have changed to reflect the growing, vibrant and progressive Christian community found at the Redeemer today. We come from a variety of faith traditions (and sometimes no faith tradition at all), and we like it that way. We are students, workers, retired, homeless, not limited by sexual orientation, gender identity or personal history. We are at the very beginning of our life with Jesus, and we are deeply steeped in a life complicated by faith. We open our doors to worship God and to learn about Jesus, and how all of this might just transform our lives.

If you would like to stay up to date with our news and events, please feel free to subscribe to our eNewsletter by going to [theredeemer.ca/newsletters](http://theredeemer.ca/newsletters).

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### SEASON OF CREATION BACH VESPERS

Tonight we will hear *O Jesu Christ, meins Lebens Licht* (O Jesus Christ, light of my life). The melody heard throughout in the soprano line comes from the chorale “Ach Gott, wie manches Herzeleid”. It must have been well loved by Bach as he set it to music in three additional cantatas. This piece was mislabeled as a cantata in the nineteenth century when it was published. It is actually a motet that was likely written for an outdoor funeral. The original graveside scoring was for chorus and trombones. Bach later rescored the accompaniment for strings and flugelhorns (played by oboes this evening). The focus of the poetry is consolation and salvation in heaven following brief life on earth. However, the line ‘on earth, I am only a guest’ takes on new meaning for us in the midst of our Season of Creation, and especially after having heard Srul Irving Glick’s rendition of ‘The hour has come’.

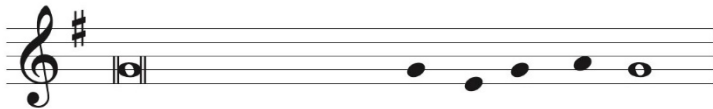
#### Many thanks to our musicians this evening:

Church of the Redeemer Choir  
Jill Daley, Violin  
Amanda Penner, Violin  
Woosol Cho, Viola

Alex McMaster, Cello  
Adam Weinmann, Oboe  
Karen Ages, Oboe  
Christina Faye, Organ

*Officiant: Andrew Kuhl*

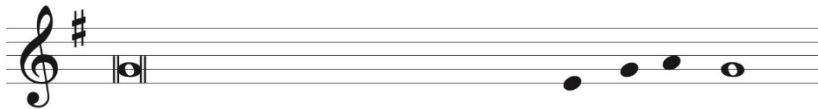
## Introductory responses



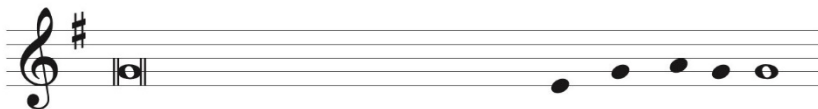
**V:** O God, I call to you; come to me quick-ly.



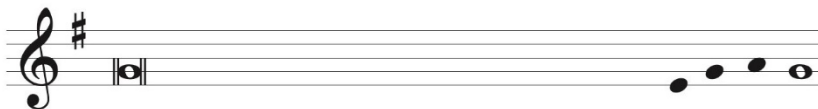
**R:** Hear my voice when I cry to you.



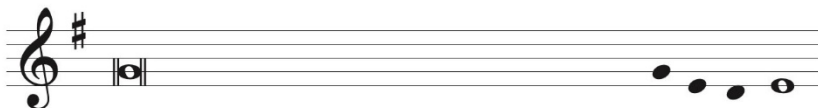
**V:** Let my prayer be set forth in your sight as in-cense.



**R:** The lifting up of my hands as the eve-ning sac-ri-fice.



**All:** Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it;



As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ev-er. A-men.



Al - le - lu - ia.

## Invitatory Hymn



1. Moth-er-ing God, you gave me birth in the bright morn-ing of this world.
2. Moth-er-ing Christ, you took my form, of-fer-ing me your food of light,
3. Moth-er-ing Spir - it, nur-t'ring one, in arms of pa-tience hold me close,



Cre - a - tor, source of ev - 'ry breath, you are my rain, my wind, my sun.  
grain ... of life, and grape of love, your ver - y bod - y for my peace.  
so that in faith I root and grow un - til I flow'r, un - til I know.

Text: Jean Janzen, b.1933; based on Julian of Norwich, c.1342-c.1413. Music: Carolyn Jennings, b.1936. Text © 1991 Jean Janzen, admin. Augsburg Fortress. Music © 1995 Augsburg Fortress.

## First Reading: "The Sun" (*Mary Oliver*)

Have you ever seen  
anything  
in your life  
more wonderful  
than the way the sun,  
every evening,  
relaxed and easy,  
floats toward the horizon  
and into the clouds or the hills,  
or the ruffled sea,  
and is gone--  
and how it slides again  
out of the blackness,  
every morning,  
on the other side of the world,  
like a red flower  
streaming upward on its heavenly oils,  
say, on a morning in early summer,  
at its perfect imperial distance--  
and have you ever felt for anything  
such wild love--  
do you think there is anywhere, in any

language,  
a word billowing enough  
for the pleasure  
that fills you,  
as the sun  
reaches out,  
as it warms you  
as you stand there,  
empty-handed--  
or have you too  
turned from this world—  
or have you too  
gone crazy  
for power,  
and things?

**Motet:** “The hour has come” (*Srul Irving Glick*)

The hour has come for mankind to embrace,  
for the sun blazes upon the conscience of the earth  
and time is growing short and what is visible must be seen,  
for the fire is intense in the consciousness of the planet  
and healing is the yearning of her heart.  
Our cells are life’s tissue,  
our bones and marrow her rivers and narrows,  
our heart pumps the cry of her heart  
and our soul breathes the spirit of her song.

Where art thou, o family of man,  
brothers and sisters?  
O Where art thou o family of man  
the time is growing short and what is visible must be seen  
for the hour has come to love.

~*Carole Leckner*

**Second Reading:** Hebrews 11.8-10, 13-16

By faith Abraham obeyed when he was called to set out for a place that he was to receive as an inheritance, and he set out, not knowing where he was going. By faith he stayed for a

time in the land he had been promised, as in a foreign land, living in tents, as did Isaac and Jacob, who were heirs with him of the same promise. For he looked forward to the city that has foundations, whose architect and builder is God.

All of these died in faith without having received the promises, but from a distance they saw and greeted them. They confessed that they were strangers and foreigners on the earth, for people who speak in this way make it clear that they are seeking a homeland. If they had been thinking of the land that they had left behind, they would have had opportunity to return. But as it is, they desire a better homeland, that is, a heavenly one. Therefore God is not ashamed to be called their God; indeed, he has prepared a city for them.

**Homily:** Andrew Kuhl

**Motet:** “O Jesu Christ, meins Lebens licht (O Jesus Christ, light of my life)”

*(J.S. Bach - BWV 118)*

O Jesu Christ, meins Lebens Licht  
Mein Hort, mein Trost, mein' Zuversicht,  
Auf Erden bin ich nur ein Gast  
Und drückt mich sehr der Sünden Last.

*O Jesus Christ, light of my life,  
my refuge, my comfort, my reassurance,  
on earth I am only a guest  
And the burden of sin presses down heavily  
upon me.*

If you would like to make a monetary donation to support the ministry of Church of the Redeemer, we invite you to:

- Place your gift in the offering plate
- Use the tap and give kiosk at the door
- Visit [theredeemer.ca/donate](http://theredeemer.ca/donate)
- Use this QR code



Your support allows us to be witnesses to God's love on our corner of Bloor and Avenue Road - now, and in the future.

Thank you for joining us today.

# Hymn at the Collection: CP 456 (*Lobt Gott, ihr Christen*)

1. He comes to us as one un - known, a breath un - seen, un -  
 2. He comes when souls in si - lence lie and thoughts of day de -  
 3. He comes to us in sound of seas, the o - cean's fume and  
 4. He comes in love as once he came by flesh and blood and  
 5. He comes in truth when faith is grown; be - lieved, o - beyed, a -

heard; as though with - in a heart of stone, or shriv - eled seed in  
 part, half - seen up - on the in - ward eye, a fall - ing star a -  
 foam; yet small and still up - on the breeze, a wind that stirs the  
 birth; to bear with - in our mor - tal frame a life, a death, a  
 dored: the Christ in all the scrip - tures shown, as yet un - seen, but

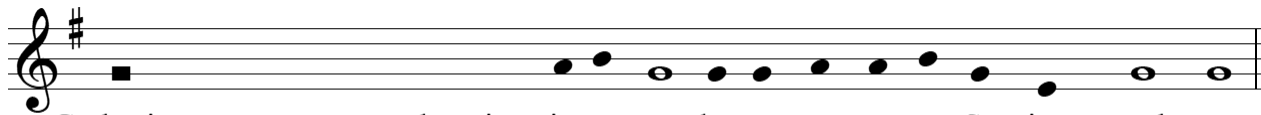
dark - ness sown, a pulse of be - ing stirred.  
 cross the sky of night with - in the heart.  
 tops of trees, a voice to call us home.  
 sav - ing name for ev - ery child of earth.  
 not un - known, our Sav - iour, and our Lord.

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith (1926-);  
 first line from Albert Schweitzer (1875-  
 1965), *The Quest of the Historical Jesus*,  
 1910. © 1984 Hope Publishing Co. Music:  
 Melody Nikolaus Herman (1480?-1561);  
 adapt. and harm. Johann Sebastian Bach  
 (1685-1750).

# Prayers

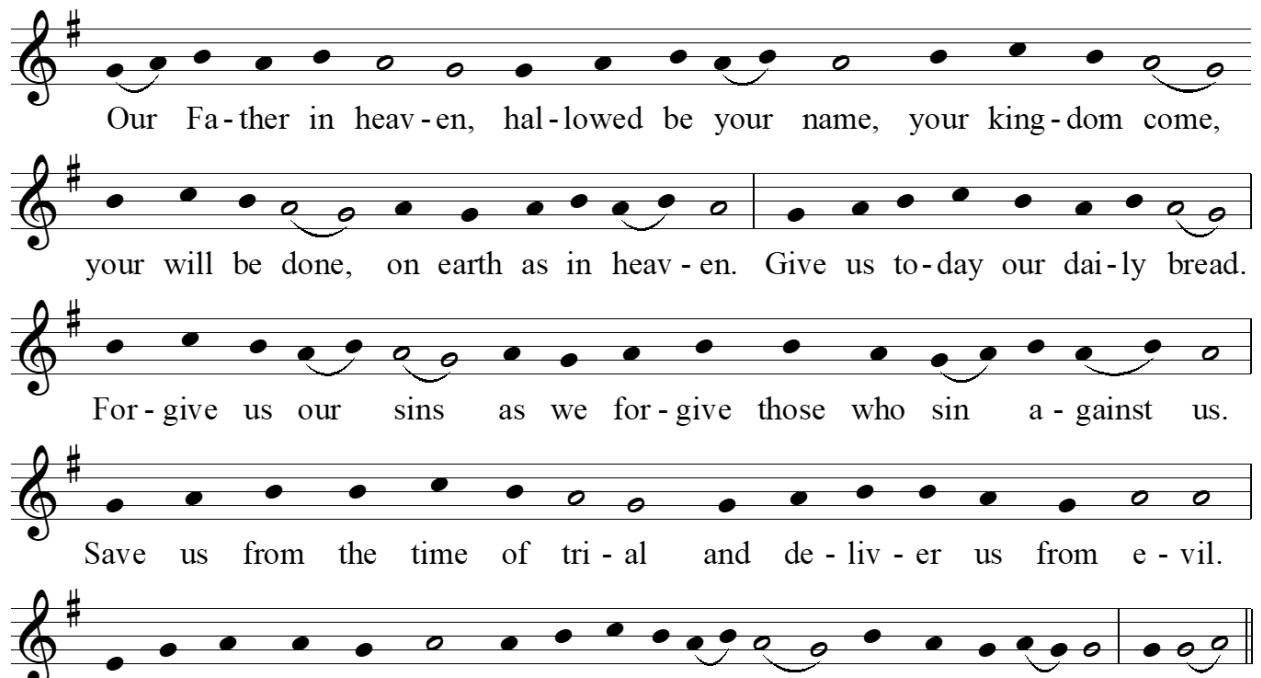
## The Lord's Prayer

*Officiant:*



Gathering our prayers and praises in-to one, let us pray as our Sa-viour taught us.

*All:*



Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom come,  
your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day our dai-ly bread.  
For-give us our sins as we for-give those who sin a- gainst us.  
Save us from the time of tri-al and de-liv-er us from e-vil.  
For the king-dom, the pow'r, and the glo-ry are yours, now and for ev-er. A-men.

*Officiant:* Let us bless the Lord.

**All:** **Thanks be to God!**



## Departing Hymn: God is our refuge and our strength

1. God is our re - fuge and our strength, in straits a pre - sent aid;  
 2. Though hills a - midst the seas be cast; Though wa - ters roar - ing make,  
 3. Un - to the ends of all the earth wars in - to peace he turns:  
 4. Be still, and know that I am God; a - mong the na - tions I  
 5. Our God, who is the Lord of hosts, is still up - on our side;

There fore, al - though the earth re - move, we will not be a - fraid.  
 And trou - bled be; yea, though the hills, by swell - ing seas do shake.  
 The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts, in fire the char - iot burns.  
 Will be ex - al - ted; I on earth will be ex - al - ted high.  
 The God of Ja - cob our re - fuge for ev - er will a - bide.

Text: Psalm 46.1-5, *The Scottish Psalter*, 1929. Tune: STROUDWATER, *The Psalter in Metre*, 1899.

**WORSHIP WITH US - SUNDAY SERVICES**

**SEASON OF CREATION**

**Sunday, October 23**

**Harvesting the Season of Creation**

**9 AM** - on Zoom

**10:30 AM** - in the Church and through YouTube

**7 PM** – Season of Creation Rock Eucharist

**ALL SAINTS**

**Sunday, October 30**

**9 AM** - on Zoom

**10:30 AM** - in the Church and through YouTube

**ALL SOULS**

**Sunday, October 30**

**7 PM** – Requiem Eucharist in the Church