

ROCK EUCHARIST

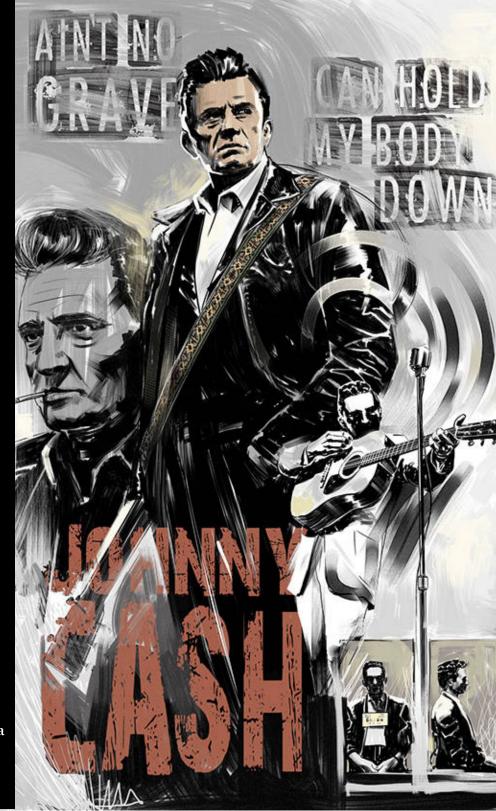
THE
MUSIC OF
JOHNNY
CASH

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29, 2023 AT 7:00 P.M.

The Church of the Redeemer: 162 Bloor St. West, Toronto, ON M58 1M4

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Well, you wonder why I always dress in black
Why you never see bright colours on my back
And why does my appearance seem to have a somber tone?
Well, there's a reason for the things that I have on
I wear the black for the poor and the beaten down
Livin' in the hopeless hungry side of town
I wear it for the prisoner who has long paid for his crime
But is there because he's a victim of the times

I wear the black for those who've never read
Or listened to the words that Jesus said
About the road to happiness through love and charity
Why, you'd think He's talking straight to you and me
Well, we're doin' mighty fine I do suppose
In our streak of lightnin' cars and fancy clothes
But just so we're reminded of the ones who are held back
Up front there ought to be a man in black

I wear it for the sick and lonely old
For the reckless ones whose bad trip left them cold
I wear the black in mournin' for the lives that could have been
Each week we lose a hundred fine young men
And, I wear it for the thousands who have died
Believin' that the Lord was on their side
I wear it for another hundred thousand who have died
Believin' that we all were on their side

Well, there's things that never will be right, I know
And things need changin' everywhere you go
But till we start to make a move to make a few things right
You'll never see me wear a suit of white
Ah, I'd love to wear a rainbow every day
And tell the world that everything's okay
But I'll try to carry off a little darkness on my back
Till things are brighter I'm the man in black

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: Almighty God, all paths that are righteous lead to you.

Help us to discern your will, so that, following in your ways

we come to the place where we find our hope in you.

This we pray in Jesus' name.

People: Amen.

The First Reading: "The Way of the Cross" (*Teresa of Avila*)

Please be seated

Within the cross is life and consolation. It alone is the road leading to heaven.

The Lord of heaven and earth is on the cross. On it, too, delight in peace.

Though war may rage, it banishes all evil dwelling here on earth.

It alone is the road leading to heaven.

From the cross the bride to her Beloved says

This is a precious palm upon which she has climbed,

Its fruit tasting like the God of paradise:

It alone is the road leading to heaven.

This sacred cross, an olive tree so dear, with its oil anoints us giving us light.

My soul, take up this cross rich with consolations great.

It alone is the road leading to heaven.

This cross is the verdant tree desired by the bride.

In its cool shade now she is resting, delighting in her Beloved, Heaven's King:

It alone is the road leading to heaven.

The soul to God is wholly surrendered, from all the world now truly free,

The cross is at last Her "Tree of Life" and consolation:

It alone is the road leading to heaven.

After our Saviour upon the cross placed Himself, now in this cross is both glory and honour.

In suffering pain there is life and comfort,

And the safest road leading to heaven.

Sequence Song: "I Walk the Line" (*Johnny Cash*)

Led by the Musicians

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine I keep my eyes wide open all the time I keep the ends out for the tie that binds Because you're mine, I walk the line

I find it very, very easy to be true I find myself alone when each day is through Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you Because you're mine, I walk the line

As sure as night is dark and day is light I keep you on my mind both day and night And happiness I've known proves that it's right Because you're mine, I walk the line

You've got a way to keep me on your side You give me cause for love that I can't hide For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide Because you're mine, I walk the line

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine I keep my eyes wide open all the time I keep the ends out for the tie that binds Because you're mine, I walk the line

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 Matthew.

People: Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Jesus began to show his disciples that he must go to Jerusalem and undergo great suffering at the hands of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and on the third day be raised. Then Jesus told his disciples, "If any want to become my followers, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me. For those who want to save their life will lose it, and those who lose their life for my sake will find it."

Reader: The Gospel of Christ. Matthew 16.21-23, 25

People: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Reflection: Steven Mackison

Please be seated

A moment of silence is observed.

The Prayers of the People

Please rise, as you are able

Leader: Let us pray to God, who bears the burdens we cannot.

Holy One, help us to act with courage, to speak the truth with love. Empty our lives of all that separates us from you and one another,

God of abundant compassion,

We pray for the Church, aloud or in silence

Leader: Holy One,

All: Hear and have mercy.

Leader: We pray for the world. We pray for all nations overshadowed by conflict, war, want, and injustice. Reconcile us to your creation and plant in our hearts the

desire to cultivate peace in the world and in our lives.

We pray for our world, aloud or in silence

Leader: Holy One,

All: Hear and have mercy.

Leader: We pray for the sick and the suffering, the lonely and the lost. Healing One, we

pray for all who are facing a time of trial. Mend all that is broken in our fragile

lives and restore us to wholeness:

We pray for those in need, aloud or in silence

Leader: Holy One,

All: Hear and have mercy.

Leader: We pray for those who have died. Risen One, receive them into the arms of your

mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace and into the glorious company of the saints in light. Let your embrace enfold those who mourn and assure them

of your promise of eternal life with you.

We pray for the departed and those who grieve their loss, aloud or in silence

Leader: Holy One,

All: Hear and have mercy.

Leader: Gracious God, in the depths of your compassion for us, you have given us the

gift of your Son. Merciful Father, accept these prayers for the sake of our Redeemer, Jesus Christ who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, One

God, world without end. Amen.

The Peace

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

People: And also with you.

Offering Song: "The Great Speckled Bird" (Charlie Swain)

Led by the Musicians

What a beautiful thought I am thinking Concerning the great speckled bird And to know that my name is recorded On the pages of God's holy word.

Desiring to lower her standard They watch every move that she makes They long to find fault with her teachings But really she makes no mistakes.

I am glad I have learned of her meekness I am proud that my name is on her book For I want to be one never fearing The face of my Saviour to look.

And when He cometh descending from heaven On the cloud like he said in His Word I'll be joyfully carried to meet Him On the wings of the great speckled bird.

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.

The Prayer over the Gifts

Priest: Merciful God,

receive all we offer you this day. Give us grace to love one another

that your love may be made perfect in us.

that your love may be made perfect in us.

We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Great Thanksgiving: Eucharistic Prayer – Joint Assembly

The Lord be with you. Priest:

And also with you. People:

Priest: Lift up your hearts.

All:

Priest:

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: Truly it is right to praise you, Holy God wonderful and beyond all knowing.

> You are glorious in splendour and light. In your goodness and loving-kindness, you breathed your word of love and all creation sprang forth.

I'm just going over Jordan. I'm just going over home. All:

Priest: Giver of life, and lover of all things, you formed us in your own image, placing us in the garden of your delight, and giving the whole world into our care.

All: I'm just going over Jordan. I'm just going over home.

Priest: When we turned from you in folly and in pride, you would not leave us. In every generation your wisdom entered into holy men and women, making them your friends, prophets and witnesses to your love, heralds of your reign of justice and mercy.

All: I'm just going over Jordan. I'm just going over home.

Priest: And so with all the angels and saints of every time and place, we join our voices to proclaim the glory of your name. 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.

Holy One, in the fullness of time you sent your eternal Word,

made mortal flesh in the womb of his mother Mary. Dwelling among us as a servant, he revealed your glory.

He fasted to learn your will, and feasted with sinners.

Holding out his hands of mercy to all in need,

he called all the fallen to join in your great feast.

On the night before he gave 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, eat, this is my body which is given for you.

Do this for the remembrance of me."

Priest: In the same way, after supper he took the cup and gave you thanks.

He gave it to his friends, saying,

"Drink this all of you. This is my blood of the new covenant which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.

Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

All: I'm just going over Jordan. I'm just going over home.

Priest: Therefore, we proclaim the death he died when lifted on the cross, we celebrate his bursting from the tomb, and look for him to come again in glory, offering to you our sacrifice of thanks and praise.

All: I'm just going over Jordan. I'm just going over home.

Priest: Send forth your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be for us the body and blood of our Saviour Jesus Christ. As we share this holy sacrament, so renew us by your Spirit that we may live as Christ's Body for the love of the world. Bless what is broken, bring healing to the sick, and freedom to the oppressed. Make us swift and faithful to serve you.

All: I'm just going over Jordan. I'm just going over home.

Priest: Gather your people from the ends of the earth together with the ever-blessed Virgin Mary, with prophets, apostles, martyrs and all your saints to feast at the table of your kingdom. Through Christ, and with Christ, and in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honour, glory, and praise are yours, now and forever.

All: I'm just going over Jordan. I'm just going over home.

The Lord's Prayer

Priest: As our Saviour taught us, 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.

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.

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
Traveling through this world below
There is no sickness, no toil, nor danger
In that bright land to which I go
I'm going there to see my father
And all my loved ones who've gone on
I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me
I know my way is hard and steep
But beauteous fields arise before me
Where God's redeemed, their vigils keep
I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
So I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over home
I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over home

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.

Prayer of Reception

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

I've wept for those who suffer long but how I weep for those who've gone In rooms of grief and questioned wrong but keep on killing

It's in the soul to feel such things but weak to watch without speaking Oh, what mercy sadness brings if God be willing

There is a train that's heading straight To heaven's gate, to heaven's gate And on the way, child and man, and woman wait, watch and wait for redemption day

Fire rages in the streets and swallows everything it meets It's just an image often seen on television Come leaders, come ye men of great Let us hear you pontificate Your many virtues laid to waste and we aren't listening

There is a train that's heading straight to heaven's gate, to heaven's gate And on the way, child and man, and woman wait, watch and wait for redemption day
What do you have for us today?
Throw us a bone, but save the plate on why we waited 'til so late
Was there no oil to excavate?
No riches in trade for the fate of every person who died in hate?
Throw us a bone, you men of great

There is a train that's heading straight to heaven's gate, to heaven's gate And on the way, child and man, and woman wait, watch and wait for redemption day

It's buried in the countryside
It's exploding in the shells at night
It's everywhere a baby cries

Freedom

Freedom Freedom

Prayer after Communion

Priest: Almighty God,

you renew us at your table with the bread of life.

May your holy food strengthen us in love and help us to serve you in each other.

We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Priest: Glory to God,
All: whose power

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!

Please rise, as you are able

Love is a burning thing And it makes a fiery ring Bound by wild desire I fell into a ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down and the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet When hearts like ours meet I fell for you like a child Oh, but the fire went wild

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down and the flames went higher
And it burns, burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

And it burns, burns, burns The ring of fire, the ring of fire The ring of fire, the ring of fire

The cover image by artist vitorgorino is courtesy of deviantart.com.

We are grateful for our musicians this evening:

Jill Daley, piano and violin Mike Daley, guitar Alec Fraser Jr. - bass and vocals