

February 17, 2021

8pm

Worship Booklet

Ash Wednesday Liturgy

Online on Zoom

<https://zoom.us/j/94292160869?pwd=aEp4K0g3VFVUVDYyMi9HSGtpRGdHZz09>

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ST ALBANS

Land Acknowledgement

St. Albans gathers on the unceded territory of the Algonquin Anishnaabeg people.

Welcome/Bienvenue

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

We pray silently

Gracious and merciful God,
**you despise nothing you have made
and forgive the sins of all who are penitent.
Create and make in us new and contrite hearts,
that we, worthily lamenting our sins
and acknowledging our brokenness,
may obtain of you, the God of all mercy,
perfect remission and forgiveness;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever. Amen.**

We Proclaim the Word

The First Reading: Isaiah 58.1-12

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

Thanks be to God.

Psalm 103.8-18 (The psalm is read responsively)

You are full of compassion and mercy,
slow to anger and of great kindness.

**You will not always accuse us,
nor will you keep your anger for ever.**

You have not dealt with us according to our sins,
nor rewarded us according to our wickedness.

**For as the heavens are high above the earth,
so is your mercy great upon those who fear you.**

As far as the east is from the west,
so far have you removed our sins from us.

**As parents care for their children,
so do you, O Lord, care for those who fear you.**

or you yourself know whereof we are made;
you remember that we are but dust.

**Our days are like the grass;
we flourish like a flower of the field;**

when the wind goes over it, it is gone,
and its place shall know it no more.

**But your merciful goodness endures for ever
on those who fear you,
and your righteousness on children's children;**

on those who keep the covenant
and remember the commandments and do them.

The Second Reading: 2 Corinthians 5.20b-6.10

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

Thanks be to God.

The Gospel (Matthew 6:1-6, 16-21)

Please stand

Le Seigneur soit avec vous. The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.

Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ

The Gospel is proclaimed

The Gospel of Christ

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

A Time of Reflection

Come Thou Fount- Robinson, Madan

Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
mount of God's redeeming love.

Here I find my greatest treasure;
hither by thy help I've come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wandering from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger,
Showed for all the love of God.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter
bind my wandering heart to thee:
prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
prone to leave the God I love;

here's my heart, O take and seal it;
seal it for thy kingdom come.

We Confess and Receive Ashes

Dear friends in Christ ...

... Let us kneel before our Creator and Redeemer.

Silence is kept for reflection

Every Grain of Sand (Bob Dylan)

In the time of my confession, in the hour of my deepest need
When the pool of tears beneath my feet flood every newborn seed
There's a dyin' voice within me reaching out somewhere,
Toiling in the danger and in the morals of despair.
Don't have the inclination to look back on any mistake,
Like Cain, I now behold this chain of events that I must break.
In the fury of the moment I can see the Master's hand
In every leaf that trembles, in every grain of sand.

Oh, the flowers of indulgence and the weeds of yesteryear,
Like criminals, they have choked the breath of conscience and good
cheer.

The sun beat down upon the steps of time to light the way
To ease the pain of idleness and the memory of decay.
I gaze into the doorway of temptation's angry flame
And every time I pass that way I always hear my name.
Then onward in my journey I come to understand
That every hair is numbered like every grain of sand.

I have gone from rags to riches in the sorrow of the night
In the violence of a summer's dream, in the chill of a wintry light,
In the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space,
In the broken mirror of innocence on each forgotten face.
I hear the ancient footsteps like the motion of the sea

Sometimes I turn, there's someone there, other times it's only me.
I am hanging in the balance of the reality of man
Like every sparrow falling, like every grain of sand.

Litany of Penitence

**Most holy and merciful Father,
we confess to you, to one another,
and to the whole communion of saints
in heaven and on earth,
that we have sinned by our own fault
in thought, word, and deed;
by what we have done,
and by what we have left undone.**

We have not loved you with our whole heart, and mind,
and strength.

We have not loved our neighbours as ourselves.

We have not forgiven others, as we have been forgiven.

Have mercy on us, Lord.

We have been deaf to your call to serve as Christ served us. We have
not been true to the mind of Christ. We have grieved your Holy Spirit.

Have mercy on us, Lord.

We confess to you, Lord, all our past unfaithfulness: the pride,
hypocrisy, and impatience of our lives,

We confess to you, Lord.

Our self-indulgent appetites and ways, and our exploitation of other
people,

We confess to you, Lord.

Our anger at our own frustration, and our envy of those more
fortunate than ourselves,

We confess to you, Lord.

Our intemperate love of worldly goods and comforts,
and our dishonesty in daily life and work,

We confess to you, Lord.

Our negligence in prayer and worship, and our failure to commend the faith that is in us,

We confess to you, Lord.

Accept our repentance, Lord, for the wrongs we have done: for our blindness to human need and suffering, and our indifference to injustice and cruelty,

Accept our repentance, Lord.

For all false judgements, for uncharitable thoughts toward our neighbours, and for our prejudice and contempt toward those who differ from us,

Accept our repentance, Lord.

For our waste and pollution of your creation, and our lack of concern for those who come after us,

Accept our repentance, Lord.

Restore us, good Lord, and let your anger depart from us;

Hear us, Lord, for your mercy is great.

Almighty God,

from the dust of the earth you have created us.

May these ashes be for us a sign

of our mortality and penitence,

and a reminder that only by your gracious gift

are we given eternal life;

through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Amen.

The Receiving of Ashes

“Remember you are dust, and to dust you shall return.”

We invite you to apply the ashes you have prepared to your forehead, or to those in your home, with the words, “Remember that I am dust and to dust I shall return.”

Accomplish in us, O God,
the work of your salvation,

That we may show forth your glory in the world.

By the cross and passion of your Son, our Lord,
**Bring us with all your saints
to the joy of his resurrection.**

Almighty God have mercy on you,
forgive you all your sins
through our Lord Jesus Christ,
strengthen you in all goodness,
and by the power of the Holy Spirit
keep you in eternal life.
Amen.

The Peace

La paix du Seigneur soit toujours avec vous
The peace of the Lord be always with you.
And also with you.

In the sharing of the Peace we celebrate our reconciliation with God and extend the gift of peace to one other (Matt 5:23-24). We are reminded that it is in meeting others that we meet Christ. We will meet in breakout rooms to greet one another with peace.

Dancing in the Dark- Bruce Springsteen

I get up in the evening and I ain't got nothing to say
I come home in the morning, I go to bed feeling the same way
I ain't nothing but tired, man I'm just tired and bored with myself
Hey there baby, I could use just a little help

You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a spark
This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark

Message just keep getting clearer, radio's on and I'm moving 'round
my place

I check my look in the mirror, I wanna change my clothes, my hair,
my face

Man, I ain't getting nowhere, I'm just living in a dump like this
There's something happening somewhere, baby I just know that
there is

You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a spark
This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark

You sit around getting older, there's a joke here somewhere and it's
on me

I'll shake this world off my shoulders, come on baby this laugh's on
me

Stay on the streets of this town and they'll be carving you up alright
They say you gotta stay hungry, hey baby, I'm just about starving
tonight

I ain't nothing but tired, man I'm just tired and bored with myself
Hey there baby, I could use just a little help

You can't start a fire sitting 'round crying over a broken heart

This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark

You can't start a fire worrying about your little world falling apart

This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark

Let us pray

We pray silently

God of compassion,
through your Son Jesus Christ

you reconciled your people to yourself.
Following his example of prayer and fasting,
may we obey you with willing hearts
and serve one another in holy love;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Please feel free to use the language and words of your choice

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 for ever. Amen.

Glory to God, 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.

Blessing

We're Not Ok (Chad Cecil, Emma Shafer)

Can we stop just for a moment
and consider we're in this together
We've all played a part
In the way things have become

And I regret to inform you
That I am one of them
Whose made a deal with wealth and power
And never having quite enough

Chorus

Ooo, we're not ok
Ooo, love make a way

Please forgive my disengagement
From what I do not know
For burying my head into the sand
While my sibling fought alone

You see I'm the kind of person
Who stares up at the stars
Praying to someone up above
While there's a power at work within us ~

Bridge

But I won't give up
Can't give up
On the world

And I won't give up
Can't give up
On you

Sending

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord
Thanks be to God.



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