

SENDING

THIS IS MY SONG – red book # 887

Verse 1

This is my song, O God of all the nations,
a song of peace for lands afar and mine.
This is my home, the country where my heart is;
here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine;
but other hearts in other lands are beating
with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

Verse 2

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean
and sunlight beams on clover-leaf and pine.
But other lands have sunlight too, and clover,
and skies are everywhere as blue as mine.
So hear my song, O God of all the nations,
a song of peace for their land and for mine.

Verse 3

This is my prayer, O God of all earth's kingdoms,
your kingdom come; on earth your will be done.
O God, be lifted up till all shall serve you,
and hearts united learn to live as one.
So hear my prayer, O God of all the nations;
myself I give you; let your will be done.

Lloyd Stone and George Harkness,
Words & Music @1964 Lorenz Pub
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St. David



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Sunday November 08, 2020

GATHERING HYMN

O DAY OF PEACE – red book # 711

Verse 1

O day of peace that dimly shines
through all our hopes and prayers and dreams,
guide us to justice, truth, and love, delivered
from our selfish schemes.

May swords of hate fall from our hands,
our hearts from envy find release,
till by God's grace our warring world
shall see Christ's promised reign of peace.

Verse 2

Then shall the wolf dwell with the lamb,
nor the fierce devour the small;
as beasts and cattle calmly graze,
a little child shall lead them all.
Then enemies shall learn to love,
all creatures find their true accord;
the hope of peace shall be fulfilled,
for all the earth shall know the Lord.

Carl P Daw, Jr. Words @1982 Hope Publishing Corp
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A few weeks ago, we noted to you that sometimes not all verses of a hymn are being sung. Well, you may also note that sometimes, like today, not all verses are printed. Both are an effort to make it easier for our soloist to be able to properly breathe while singing with a mask on. It may look easy, but it is not. While all verses are often printed, a verse or two may not be sung, but Brent will play regardless. Those of you worshipping from home with a copy of the hymns are encouraged to sing the verse, lifting your voices in praise and prayer.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Don't be afraid. My love is stronger,
my love is stronger than your fear.
Don't be afraid. My love is stronger,
and I have promised, promised to be always near.

Text: John L Bell © 1995 WGRG The Iona Community
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Who was John McCrae, the author of "In Flanders Fields"
that is printed in your bulletin?

Born in Guelph, Ontario, on November 30, 1872, John McCrae was the second son of Lieutenant-Colonel David McCrae and Janet Simpson Eckford McCrae. He had a sister, Geills, and a brother, Tom.

John McCrae began writing poetry while a student at the Guelph Collegiate Institute. John graduated at 16 and was the first Guelph student to win a scholarship to the University of Toronto where he graduated in 1884 with a Bachelor of Arts degree. He attended the University of Toronto medical school. John became a respected teacher and doctor, much in demand due to his enthusiasm and sense of responsibility to his patients, students and colleagues.

In April 1915, John McCrae was in the trenches near Ypres, Belgium, in the area traditionally called Flanders where he tended to hundreds of wounded soldiers every day. The day before he wrote his famous poem, one of McCrae's closest friends was killed in the fighting. Unable to help his friend or any of the others who had died, John McCrae gave them a voice through his poem. It was the second last poem he was to write.

Soon after it was written, he was transferred to No. 3 (McGill) Canadian General Hospital in France where he was Chief of Medical Services. John died on January 28, 1918, at Boulogne-sur-Mer, France.

COMMUNION

JESUS LOVES ME— red book # 595

Verse 1
Jesus loves me! this I know,
for the Bible tells me so;
little ones to him belong,
they are weak, but he is strong.

Chorus
Yes Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves, me,
the Bible tells me so.

Verse 2
Jesus loves me! he who died
heaven's gates to open wide;
he will wash away my sin,
let his little child come in.

Chorus

Verse 3
Jesus loves me! he will stay
close beside me all the way;
when at last I come to die,
he will take me home on high.

Chorus

Text: Anna B Warner 1820-1915
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OFFERTORY

DRAWN TO THE LIGHT – red book # 593

Verse 1

People who walk in darkness have sought
a light in the heart of the darkest night.
Just when we thought all would be lost,
we were drawn to the light of God.

Chorus

Dawn is in sight! Gone is the night,
drawn to the light and the morning.
Glorious and bright,
oh, what a sight to be drawn to the light of God.

Verse 2

How can we tell a heaven from hell
if every one dwells in the dark of night?
Morning dispels, gently compels,
and we're drawn to the light of God

Chorus

Verse 3

Where is the sun? Oh, there will be none!
The Lamb is the one who is shining bright,
bids us to come! Life has begun
when we're drawn to the light of God.

Chorus

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HYMN OF THE DAY

MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE – gather # 726

Verse 1

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Verse 2

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Verse 3

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console.
To be understood as to understand.
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Verse 4

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Text: Prayer of St Francis; adapt by Sebastgian Temple
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PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Longing for Christ's reign to come among us, we pray for the outpouring of God's power on the church, the world, and all in need. Each petition will end with Loving God, and you are invited to respond with "Please hear our prayer".

A brief silence is kept.

Make your Church wise, faithful, pure and watchful, rejoicing in the near approach of her Bridegroom and Saviour. Make her worship joyful and pleasing in your sight. Make her labours glorify you and help those in distress. Make her feasts a foretaste of your heavenly wedding banquet, feeding all with truth, righteousness, and salvation.

Loving God

Please hear our prayer

Give patience, kindness, comfort, and hope to your Church. In our Anglican and Lutheran prayer cycle, we pray for The Principal, faculty, students, and staff of the Vancouver School of Theology. The Principal-Dean, faculty, students, and staff of Martin Luther University College. Make this congregation, and each of us, into lamps shining with your light and love. In our parish prayer cycle this week, we remember Myrna and Bill Palmer; Ken Palmer; Moira Paterson; David Paterson. Fill us to overflowing with your Holy Spirit, so that we may constantly share your grace and favour with those whose lights are flickering out.

Loving God

Please hear our prayer

Let your justice roll down like waters upon this parched and broken world. Let your righteousness fill the hearts and minds of all who are entrusted with authority. Especially we pray for elected and appointed leaders. Give them your Spirit of wisdom and understanding, counsel and might, so that they may bring concord, peace, prosperity, justice, and healing to our land.

Loving God

Please hear our prayer

Let all who seek your help in their times of trial find deliverance from all that troubles them – especially we remember Emily Patterson and family; Nancy Whittaker; George Anderson and family; Jim Fee; Nathan and family; Donna Daikoff; Rob Beadle; Susan Kuschel and for her daughter, Jen Kuschel and all the family; for Leslie and her family; and for all those we also name either aloud or in the silence of our hearts [pause]. Grant them health and salvation; justice and comfort; hope and guidance.

Loving God

Please hear our prayer

Heavenly Father, we grieve for those who have died, but not without hope. [pause]. Renew our confidence in your goodness in this time of our earthly pilgrimage. Help us to encourage and help one another along the way. Lead us, by the Cross of Jesus, into the Kingdom which you have prepared for all who have been redeemed by his suffering, death, and resurrection.

Loving God

Please hear our prayer

Hear our prayer; and graciously grant all that glorifies you and befits our poor broken world, for the sake of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.