

God of the Open by Badger Clark

God of the open, though I am so simple
Out in the wind I can travel with you,
noons when the hot mesas ripple and dimple,
Nights when the stars glitter cool in the blue.
Too far you stand for the reach of my hand,
Yet I can feel you big heart as it beats
Friendly and warm in the sun or the storm.
Are you the same as the God of the streets?
Yours is the sunny blue roof I ride under;
Mountain and plain are the house you have made.
Sometimes it roars with the wind and the thunder
But in your house I am never afraid.
He? Oh they give him the license to live,
Aim in their ledgers, to pay him his due,
Gather by herds to present him with words--
Words! What are words when my heart talks with you?
God of the open, forgive an old ranger
Penned among walls where he never sees through.
Well do I know, though their God seems a stranger,
Earth has no room for another like you.
Shut out the roll of the wheels from my soul;
Send me a wind that is singing and sweet
Into this place where the smoke dims your face.
Help me see you in the God of the street.



July 10th, 2016
Stampede Breakfast and Service
10:00 am



St. Peter's Anglican Church,
903-75th Ave. S.W., Calgary, AB. 403-252-0393

THE GATHERING OF THE COMMUNITY

Opening Hymn: Jesus Loves Me

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.
2. Jesus loves me! This I know,
As He loved so long ago,
Taking children on His knee,
Saying, "Let them come to Me."
3. Jesus loves me when I'm good,
When I do the things I should,
Jesus loves me when I'm bad
Though it makes Him very sad.

Refrain

Yes, Jesus loves me!

Yes, Jesus loves me!

Yes, Jesus loves me!

The Bible tells me so.

Greeting

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

This is the day that the Lord has made.

Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Hymn: This is the Day

This is the day

This is the day

That the Lord has made

That the Lord has made

We will rejoice

We will rejoice

And be glad in it

And be glad in it

This is the day

That the Lord has made

We will rejoice and be glad in it

This is the day

This is the day

That the Lord has made.

Venite

O come, let us sing to the Lord;

let us heartily rejoice in the rock of our salvation.

Let us come into his presence with thanksgiving

and be glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God

and a great king above all gods.

In his hand are the depths of the earth

and the heights of the mountains are his also.

The sea is his, for he made it,

and his hands have moulded the dry land.

Come, let us worship and bow down

and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is our God;

we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

Hymn: Lily of the Valley

1. I have found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay;
He tells me every care on Him to roll.

Refrain:

*He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.*

2. He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my strong and mighty tow'r;
I have all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn
From my heart and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.
3. He will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,
From His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll.

A Reading from Luke 10:25-37 Angela Bane

Response: **Glory be to thee, O Lord.**

Just then a lawyer stood up to test Jesus. "Teacher," he said, "what must I do to inherit eternal life?" He said to him, "What is written in the law? What do you read there?" He answered, "You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your strength, and with all your mind; and your neighbour as yourself." And he said to him, "You have given the right answer; do this, and you will live." But wanting to justify himself, he asked Jesus, "And who is my neighbour?" Jesus replied, "A man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell into the hands of robbers, who stripped him, beat him, and went away, leaving him half dead. Now by chance a priest was going down that road; and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. So likewise a Levite, when he came to the place and saw him, passed by on the other side. But a Samaritan while travelling came near him; and when he saw him, he was moved with pity. He went to him and bandaged his wounds, having poured oil and wine on them. Then he put him on his own animal, brought him to an inn, and took care of him. The next day he took out two denarii, gave them to the innkeeper, and said, 'Take care of him; and when I come back, I will repay you whatever more you spend.' Which of these three, do you think, was a neighbour to the man who fell into the hands of the robbers?" He said, "The one who showed him mercy." Jesus said to him, "Go and do likewise. "

Response: The Lord is here. **His Spirit is with us.**

Reflection: The Rev. Dr. David Ney

Hymn: I saw the Light: Hank Williams

I wandered so aimless life filled with sin
I wouldn't let my dear savior in
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
Praise the lord I saw the light.

*Refrain: I saw the light I saw the light
No more darkness no more night
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
Praise the lord I saw the light.*

Just like a blind man I wandered along
Worries and fears I claimed for my own
Then like the blind man that god gave back his sight
Praise the lord I saw the light.

I was a fool to wander and astray
Straight is the gate and narrow the way
Now I have traded the wrong for the right
Praise the lord I saw the light.

Hymn: Farther Along

1. Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long;
While there are others living about us,
Never molested, though in the wrong.

*Refrain: Farther along we'll know more about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.*

2. Sometimes I wonder why I must suffer,
Go in the rain, the cold, and the snow,
When there are many living in comfort,
Giving no heed to all I can do.
3. Tempted and tried, how often question
Why we must suffer year after year,
Being accused by those of our loved ones,
E'en though we've walked in God's holy fear.
4. When death has taken our loved ones,
Leaving our home so lone and so drear,
Then do we wonder why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year.

Prayers of the People

Collect

Almighty God, **your Son Jesus Christ has taught us that what we do for the least of your children we do also for him. Give us the will to serve others as he was the servant of all, who gave up his life and died for us, but lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

**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.**

Blessing

Hymn: What a Friend we Have in Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield you;
you will find a solace there.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear
May we ever, Lord, be bringing all to
Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright unclouded there
will be no need for prayer
Rapture, praise and endless worship
will be our sweet portion there.

Dismissal

Prayers

- In our worldwide Anglican Cycle of Prayer we pray for the Church of the Philippines and their clergy, The Most Rev. Renato Mag-Gay Abibico.
- In our Diocesan Prayer Cycle we pray for St. Francis of Assisi, Airdrie and their clergy, The Rev. Connie Luft.
- In our Companion Diocese in the Windward Islands we pray for St. James, Layout with St. Mary Buccament, St. Vincent and the Grenadines and their clergy, The Rev. Airic Sikeritt.
- In our own parish let us ask for God's healing love to uphold and sustain all who are in any kind of need, especially: Valerie Knobbe, Jennifer Weibe, Kaye Westmore, Abbi O'Flynn, Joan Brisbourne, Leslie Anne Bourke, Clyde Elford, Marguerite Dimmer, Hetty Alexander, Chan Yawp, Nellie Werth, Rachel Patrick, Lillian Neale, Olive Holgate, Sharon James, Fred Tom Jaeger, Edna Webb, Howie Dawe, Joy Tufts, Kolby Thomson, Kenneth Robertson, Chad McGregor, Peggy Brookes. *(Please note that names listed are for one month. Please reconfirm with the office at 403-252-0393.)*

Flowers are given to the glory of God by Winnifred Anderson in memory of loved ones.

A Cowboy's Prayer by Badger Clark *(Written for Mother)*

Oh Lord, I've never lived where churches grow.
 I love creation better as it stood
 That day You finished it so long ago
 And looked upon Your work and called it good.
 I know that others find You in the light
 That's sifted down through tinted window panes
 And yet I seem to feel You near tonight
 In this dim, quiet starlight on the plains.
 I thank You, Lord, that I am placed so well,
 That You have made my freedom so complete;
 That I'm no slave of whistle, clock or bell,
 Nor weak-eyed prisoner of wall and street.
 Just let me live my life as I've begun
 And give me work that's open to the sky;
 Make me a pardner of the wind and sun,
 And I won't ask a life that's soft or high.

Let me be easy on the man that's down;
 Let me be square and generous with all.
 I'm careless sometimes, Lord, when I'm in town,
 But never let 'em say I'm mean or small!
 Make me as big and open as the plains,
 As honest as the hawse between my knees,
 Clean as the wind that blows behind the rains,
 Free as the hawk that circles down the breeze!
 Forgive me, Lord, if sometimes I forget.
 You know about the reasons that are hid;
 You understand the things that gall and fret;
 You know me better than my mother did.
 Just keep an eye on all that's done and said
 And right me, sometimes, when I turn aside,
 And guide me on the long, dim, trail ahead
 That stretches upward toward the Great Divide.