

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 5th, 2015
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.

Let everything be said and done in the name of the Lord Jesus,
giving thanks to God through Jesus Christ.

Sing psalms, hymns and sacred songs:

let us sing to God with thankful hearts.

Open our lips, Lord: **and we shall praise your name.**

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.

Scripture Reading: Mark 6:1-13 (The Message)

He left there and returned to his hometown. His disciples came along. On the Sabbath, he gave a lecture in the meeting place. He made a real hit, impressing everyone. "We had no idea he was this good!" they said. "How did he get so wise all of a sudden, get such ability?" But in the next breath they were cutting him down: "He's just a carpenter—Mary's boy. We've known him since he was a kid. We know his brothers, James, Justus, Jude, and Simon, and his sisters. Who does he think he is?" They tripped over what little they knew about him and fell, sprawling. And they never got any further. Jesus told them, "A prophet has little honor in his hometown, among his relatives, on the streets he played in as a child." Jesus wasn't able to do much of anything there—he laid hands on a few sick people and healed them, that's all. He couldn't get over their stubbornness. He left and made a circuit of the other villages, teaching.

Jesus called the Twelve to him, and sent them out in pairs. He gave them authority and power to deal with the evil opposition. He sent them off with these instructions: "Don't think you need a lot of extra equipment for this. *You* are the equipment. No special appeals for funds. Keep it simple. And no luxury inns. Get a modest place and be content there until you leave. If you're not welcomed, not listened to, quietly withdraw. Don't make a scene. Shrug your shoulders and be on your way.

Then they were on the road. They preached with joyful urgency that life can be radically different; right and left they sent the demons packing; they brought wellness to the sick, anointing their bodies, healing their spirits.

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

Reflection: The Reverend Dr. Jane Rowland

Hymn: Sweet By and By

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:

*In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;*

*In the sweet by and by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

2. To our bountiful father above
We will offer our tribute of praise;
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.
Refrain

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 we
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

Announcements

Closing Hymn: Amazing Grace

1. Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found
Was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.
3. Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far
And Grace will lead me home.

The Dismissal of the Community

May your horse never stumble,
Your spurs never rust,
Your guts never grumble,
And your cinch never bust.

God go with you all.

May your boots never pinch,
Your crops never fail,
May you eat lots of beans,
And stay out of jail.

.Prayers

- In our worldwide Anglican Cycle of Prayer we pray for the Church of Oyo, Nigeria and their clergy, The Rt. Rev. Williams Oluwarotimi Aladekugbe
- In our Diocesan Prayer Cycle we pray for St. Francis of Assisi, Airdrie and their clergy, The Rev. Oz Lorentzen and for the Strategic Communications Committee.
- In our Companion Diocese in the Windward Islands we pray for Holy Trinity, Georgetown with St. John, Holy Name, St. Peter, St. Luke, Byera Chapel and their clergy, The Rev. Fr. Kari Marcelle.
- 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: Maria Dalla Costa, Marguerite Dimmer, Eileen Williams, Rachel Patrick, Edna Webb, Nathan Wadman, Mackenzie and the Walsh family, Pamela Grigg, Cam Keith, Alan Manship, Sylvia Stanley, Jennifer Wiebe, Connie Hill, Olive Holgate, Howie Dawe, Joy Tufts, Judy and Emily Rousell and family, Kolby Thomson, Ruth Elford, Laurie Arsenaault, Kenneth Robertson, Tracey (Janzen) Grenier, Virginia Goodman, Ernie Rice, Edith Lenko, Nellie Werth, Joan Brisbourne, Chad McGregor, Peggy Brookes, Mariam Jacobs, Andrew Howe, Linda Redel.

Flowers are given this morning to the glory of God by Miriam Jacob in thanksgiving for her 101st Birthday.

Glenn Werth is warden on duty today.

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 partner 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.

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