

The Ninth Sunday after Pentecost: Proper 13

August 2, 2020

Ante-Communion

Opening Hymn

H321

1 My God, thy ta - ble now is spread, thy cup with
2 O let thy ta - ble hon - ored be, and fur - nished
3 Drawn by thy quick - ening grace, O Lord, in coun - tless
4 Nor let thy spread - ing Gos - pel rest till through the

love doth o - ver - flow; be all thy chil - dren
well with joy - ful guests; and may each soul sal -
num - bers let them come and gath - er from their
world thy truth has run, till with this Bread shall

thith - er led, and let them thy sweet mer - cies know.
va - tion see, that here its sa - cred pledg - es tastes.
Fa - ther's board the Bread that lives be - yond the tomb.
all be blessed who see the light or feel the sun.

Words: Sts. 1–3, Philip Doddridge (1702–1751), alt.; st. 4, Isaac Watts (1674–1748), alt.
Music: *Rockingham*, melody from *Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature*, ca. 1780;
adapt. Edward Miller (1731–1807); harm. Samuel Webbe (1740–1816)

LM

The Collect

Let your continual mercy, O Lord, cleanse and defend your Church; and, because it cannot continue in safety without your help, protect and govern it always by your goodness; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

The same night Jacob got up and took his two wives, his two maids, and his eleven children, and crossed the ford of the Jabbok. He took them and sent them across the stream, and likewise everything that he had. Jacob was left alone; and a man wrestled with him until daybreak. When the man saw that he did not prevail against Jacob, he struck him on the hip socket; and Jacob's hip was put out of joint as he wrestled with him. Then he said, "Let me go, for the day is breaking." But Jacob said, "I will not let you go, unless you bless me." So he said to him, "What is your name?" And he said, "Jacob." Then the man said, "You shall no longer be called Jacob, but Israel, for you have striven with God and with humans, and have prevailed." Then Jacob asked him, "Please tell me your name." But he said, "Why is it that you ask my name?" And there he blessed him. So Jacob called the place Peniel, saying, "For I have seen God face to face, and yet my life is preserved." The sun rose upon him as he passed Peniel, limping because of his hip.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

The Psalm appointed for today is Psalm 17:1-7, 16

Please join me in saying it in unison

1 Hear my plea of innocence, O Lord;

give heed to my cry; *

listen to my prayer, which does not come from lying lips.

2 Let my vindication come forth from your presence; *

let your eyes be fixed on justice.

3 Weigh my heart, summon me by night, *

melt me down; you will find no impurity in me.

4 I give no offense with my mouth as others do; *

I have heeded the words of your lips.

5 My footsteps hold fast to the ways of your law; *

in your paths my feet shall not stumble.

6 I call upon you, O God, for you will answer me; *

incline your ear to me and hear my words.

7 Show me your marvelous loving-kindness, *

O Savior of those who take refuge at your right hand

from those who rise up against them.

16 But at my vindication I shall see your face; *

*when I awake, I shall be satisfied, beholding
your likeness.*

A Reading from the Letter of Paul to the Romans

Romans 9:1-5

I am speaking the truth in Christ-- I am not lying; my conscience confirms it by the Holy Spirit-- I have great sorrow and unceasing anguish in my heart. For I could wish that I myself were accursed and cut off from Christ for the sake of my own people, my kindred according to the flesh. They are Israelites, and to them belong the adoption, the glory, the covenants, the giving of the law, the worship, and the promises; to them belong the patriarchs, and from them, according to the flesh, comes the Messiah, who is over all, God blessed forever. Amen.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

The Gospel

Matthew 14:13-21

Priest: A Reading from the Gospel of Matthew.

Jesus withdrew in a boat to a deserted place by himself. But when the crowds heard it, they followed him on foot from the towns. When he went ashore, he saw a great crowd; and he had compassion for them and cured their sick. When it was evening, the disciples came to him and said, "This is a deserted place, and the hour is now late; send the crowds away so that they may go into the villages and buy food for themselves." Jesus said to them, "They need not go away; you give them something to eat." They replied, "We have nothing here but five loaves and two fish." And he said, "Bring them here to me." Then he ordered the crowds to sit down on the grass. Taking the five loaves and the two fish, he looked up to heaven, and blessed and broke the loaves, and gave them to the disciples, and the disciples gave them to the crowds. And all ate and were filled; and they took up what was left over of the broken pieces, twelve baskets full. And those who ate were about five thousand men, besides women and children.

Priest: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

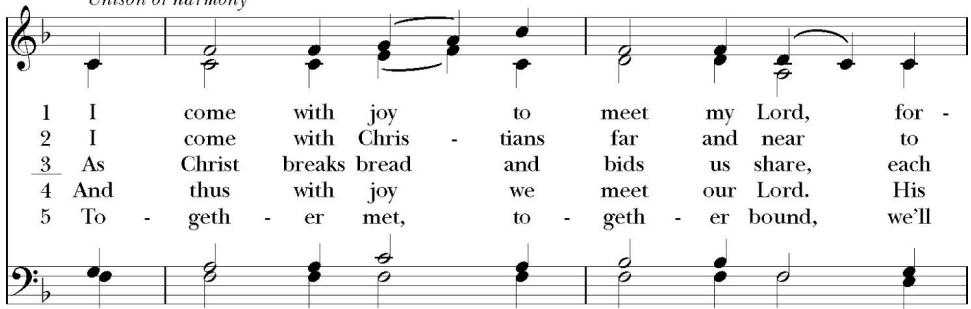
Anthem: *The Eyes of All Wait Upon Thee* (1959)

Jean Berger (1909-2002)

Closing Hymn

H304

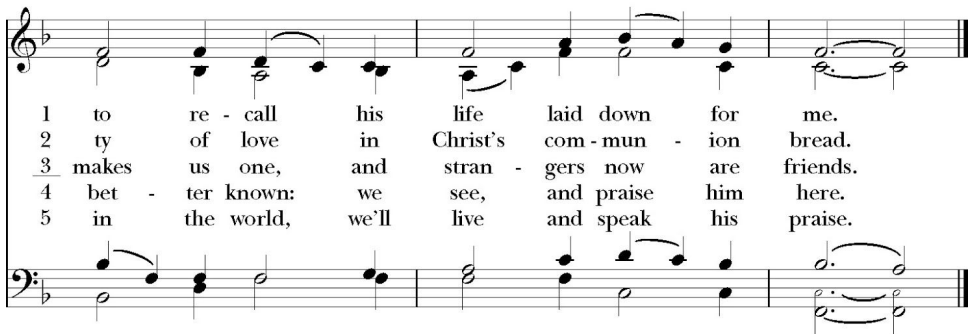
Unison or harmony



1 I come with joy to meet my Lord, for -
2 I come with Chris - tians far and near to
3 As Christ breaks bread and bids us share, each
4 And thus with joy we meet our Lord. His
5 To - geth - er met, to - geth - er bound, we'll



1 giv - en, loved, and free, in awe and won - der
2 find, as all are fed, the new com - mu - ni -
3 proud di - vi - sion ends. That love that made us
4 pres - ence, al - ways near, is in such friend - ship
5 go our dif - ferent ways, and as his peo - ple



1 to re - call his life laid down for me.
2 ty of love in Christ's com - mun - ion bread.
3 makes us one, and stran - gers now are friends.
4 bet - ter known: we see, and praise him here.
5 in the world, we'll live and speak his praise.

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Music: *Land of Rest*, American folk melody; adapt. and harm. Annabel Morris Buchanan (1889-1983) Copyright © 1938 by J. Fischer & Bro., a division of Belwin-Mills Publishing Corp. Copyright renewed. Used by permission. All rights reserved. CM