All Saints Episcopal Church
Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost, September 20, 2020, 10 a.m.

The Holy Eucharist: Rite Two

Prelude: Christ Jesus who maketh is glad – Marcel Dupre

Processional Hymn: 551  Rise up, ye saints of God

1 Rise up, ye saints of God!
   Have done with lesser things,
give heart and soul and mind and strength
   to serve the King of kings.
2 Rise up, ye saints of God!
   His kingdom tarries long:

Lord, bring the day of truth and love
   and end the night of wrong.
3 Lift high the cross of Christ!
   Tread where his feet have trod;
   and quickened by the Spirit’s power,
   rise up, ye saints of God!

Celebrant  Blessed be God, Father, son, and Holy Spirit.
People  And blessed be his kingdom, now and forever. Amen.

Gloria: S236

1. Glory to you, Lord God of our fathers;
you are worthy of praise; glory to you.

2. Glory to you for the
   radiance of your holy Name;
   we will praise you and
   highly exalt you for ever.

3. Glory to you in the splendor of your
temple;
on the throne of you majesty, glory to you.

4. Glory to you, seated between the cherubim;
   we will praise you and
   highly exalt you for ever.

5. Glory to you, beholding the depths;
in the hight vault of heaven,
glory to you.

6. Glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit;
   we will praise you and
   highly exalt you for ever.

The Collect of the Day

Grant us, Lord, not to be anxious about earthly things, but to love things heavenly; and even now, while
we are placed among things that are passing away, to hold fast to those that shall endure; through Jesus
Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Presider  The Lord be with you.
People  And also with you.
Presider  Let us pray.
The Lessons

A Reading from the Book of Exodus: 16:2-15
The whole congregation of the Israelites complained against Moses and Aaron in the wilderness. The Israelites said to them, “If only we had died by the hand of the LORD in the land of Egypt, when we sat by the fleshpots and ate our fill of bread; for you have brought us out into this wilderness to kill this whole assembly with hunger.”

Then the LORD said to Moses, “I am going to rain bread from heaven for you, and each day the people shall go out and gather enough for that day. In that way I will test them, whether they will follow my instruction or not. On the sixth day, when they prepare what they bring in, it will be twice as much as they gather on other days.” So Moses and Aaron said to all the Israelites, “In the evening you shall know that it was the LORD who brought you out of the land of Egypt, and in the morning you shall see the glory of the LORD, because he has heard your complaining against the LORD. For what are we, that you complain against us?” And Moses said, “When the LORD gives you meat to eat in the evening and your fill of bread in the morning, because the LORD has heard the complaining that you utter against him—what are we? Your complaining is not against us but against the LORD.”

Then Moses said to Aaron, “Say to the whole congregation of the Israelites, ‘Draw near to the LORD, for he has heard your complaining.’” And as Aaron spoke to the whole congregation of the Israelites, they looked toward the wilderness, and the glory of the LORD appeared in the cloud. The LORD spoke to Moses and said, “I have heard the complaining of the Israelites; say to them, ‘At twilight you shall eat meat, and in the morning you shall have your fill of bread; then you shall know that I am the LORD your God.’”

In the evening quails came up and covered the camp; and in the morning there was a layer of dew around the camp. When the layer of dew lifted, there on the surface of the wilderness was a fine flaky substance, as fine as frost on the ground. When the Israelites saw it, they said to one another, “What is it?” For they did not know what it was. Moses said to them, “It is the bread that the LORD has given you to eat.

Reader The word of the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

Psalm 145
1 I will exalt you, O God my King, *
   and bless your Name for ever and ever.
2 Every day will I bless you *
   and praise your Name for ever and ever.
3 Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised; *
   there is no end to his greatness.
4 One generation shall praise your works to another *
   and shall declare your power.
5 I will ponder the glorious splendor of your majesty *
   and all your marvelous works.
6 They shall speak of the might of your wondrous acts, *
   and I will tell of your greatness.
7 They shall publish the remembrance of your great goodness; *
   they shall sing of your righteous deeds.
8 The Lord is gracious and full of compassion, *
   slow to anger and of great kindness.
A Reading from Paul's Letter to the Philippians 1:21-30

To me, living is Christ and dying is gain. If I am to live in the flesh, that means fruitful labor for me; and I do not know which I prefer. I am hard pressed between the two: my desire is to depart and be with Christ, for that is far better; but to remain in the flesh is more necessary for you. Since I am convinced of this, I know that I will remain and continue with all of you for your progress and joy in faith, so that I may share abundantly in your boasting in Christ Jesus when I come to you again.

Only, live your life in a manner worthy of the gospel of Christ, so that, whether I come and see you or am absent and hear about you, I will know that you are standing firm in one spirit, striving side by side with one mind for the faith of the gospel, and are in no way intimidated by your opponents. For them this is evidence of their destruction, but of your salvation. And this is God's doing. For he has graciously granted you the privilege not only of believing in Christ, but of suffering for him as well-- since you are having the same struggle that you saw I had and now hear that I still have.

Reader  The word of the Lord.
People  Thanks be to God.

Sequence Hymn: 474  When I survey the wondrous cross

1 When I survey the wondrous cross
   where the young Prince of Glory died,
   my richest gain I count but loss,
   and pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
   save in the cross of Christ, my God:
   all the vain things that charm me most,
   I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet
   sorrow and love flow mingled down!
   Did e’er such love and sorrow meet,
   or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
   that were an offering far too small;
   love so amazing, so divine,
   demands my soul, my life, my all.

Deacon  The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.
People  Glory to you, Lord Christ.

Matthew 20:1-16

Jesus said, “The kingdom of heaven is like a landowner who went out early in the morning to hire laborers for his vineyard. After agreeing with the laborers for the usual daily wage, he sent them into his vineyard. When he went out about nine o’clock, he saw others standing idle in the marketplace; and he said to them, ‘You also go into the vineyard, and I will pay you whatever is right.’ So they went. When he went out again about noon and about three o’clock, he did the same. And about five o’clock he went out and found others standing around; and he said to them, ‘Why are you standing here idle all day?’ They said to him, ‘Because no one has hired us.’ He said to them, ‘You also go into the vineyard.’ When evening came, the owner of the vineyard said to his manager, ‘Call the laborers and give them their pay, beginning with the last and then going to the first.’ When those hired about five o’clock came, each of them received the usual daily wage. Now when the first came, they thought they would receive more; but each of them also received the usual daily wage. And when they received it, they grumbled against the landowner, saying, ‘These last worked only one hour, and you have made them equal to us who have borne the burden of the day and the scorching heat.’ But he replied to one of them, ‘Friend, I am doing you no wrong; did you not agree with me for the usual daily wage? Take what belongs to you and go; I choose to give to this last the same as I give to you. Am I not allowed to do what I choose with what belongs to me? Or are you envious because I am generous?’ So the last will be first, and the first will be last.”

Deacon  The Gospel of the Lord.
People  Praise to you, Lord Christ.
The Sermon

The Nicene Creed

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, of one Being with the Father.

Through him all things were made. For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven: by the power of the Holy Spirit he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary, and was made man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate; he suffered death and was buried. On the third day he rose again in accordance with the Scriptures; he ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son. With the Father and the Son he is worshiped and glorified. He has spoken through the Prophets.

We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church. We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Prayers of the People, Form IV

Deacon or other leader
Let us pray for the Church and for the world.

Grant, Almighty God, that all who confess your Name may be united in your truth, live together in your love, and reveal your glory in the world.

Silence
Leader Lord, in your mercy People Hear our prayer.

Leader Guide the people of this land, and of all the nations, in the ways of justice and peace; that we may honor one another and serve the common good.

Silence
Leader Lord, in your mercy People Hear our prayer.

Leader Give us all a reverence for the earth as your own creation, that we may use its resources rightly in the service of others and to your honor and glory.

Silence
Leader Lord, in your mercy People Hear our prayer.

Leader Bless all whose lives are closely linked with ours, and grant that we may serve Christ in them, and love one another as he loves us.

Silence
Leader Lord, in your mercy People Hear our prayer.

Leader Comfort and heal all those who suffer in body, mind, or spirit; give them courage and hope in their troubles, and bring them the joy of your salvation.

Silence
Leader Lord, in your mercy People Hear our prayer.
Leader We commend to your mercy all who have died, that your will for them may be fulfilled; and we pray that we may share with all your saints in your eternal kingdom.

Silence

Leader Lord, in your mercy People Hear our prayer.

The Celebrant adds a concluding Collect.

Deacon Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor.

Silence may be kept.

Minister and People

Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you 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; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name. Amen.

The Bishop when present, or the Priest, stands and says

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

The Offertory

The presider bids the offertory

Offertory Anthem: From the rising of the sun - Ousley

The Great Thanksgiving Eucharistic Prayer B

The people remain standing. The Celebrant, whether bishop or priest, faces them and sings or says

The Lord be with you.
People And also with you.
Celebrant Lift up your hearts.
People We lift them to the Lord.
Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
People It is right to give him thanks and praise.

Then, facing the Holy Table, the Celebrant proceeds

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth…

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who forever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:
Celebrant and People sing **Sanctus S129**

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

*Then the Celebrant continues*

We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation…
Therefore, according to his command, O Father,

*Celebrant and People*
We remember his death,
We proclaim his resurrection,
We await his coming in glory;

*The Celebrant continues*
And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all…

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ: By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and forever. Amen.

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

*People and Celebrant*

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

*The Breaking of the Bread*

The Celebrant breaks the consecrated Bread.

A period of silence is kept.

**Fraction Anthem: S155**

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;
therefore let us keep the feast.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

*Celebrant* The Gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.
Communion Hymn: 583 O holy city, seen of John

1 O holy city, seen of John,
   where Christ, the Lamb, doth reign,
within whose foursquare walls shall come
   no night, nor need, nor pain,
and where the tears are wiped from eyes
   that shall not weep again!
2 O shame to us who rest content
   while lust and greed for gain
in street and shop and tenement
   wring gold from human pain,
and bitter lips in blind despair
   cry, “Christ hath died in vain!”

Celebrant    Let us pray.

People and Celebrant
Eternal God, heavenly Father, you have graciously accepted us as living members of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ, and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood. Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart; through Christ our Lord. Amen

Blessing

Dismissal

Deacon    Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
People    Thanks be to God

Processional Hymn: 541 Come, labor on
1 Come, labor on.
   Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain,
while all around us waves the golden grain?
   And to each servant does the Master say,
      “Go work today.”
2 Come, labor on.
   The enemy is watching night and day,
to sow the tares, to snatch the seed away;
while we in sleep our duty have forgot,
   he slumbered not.
3 Come, labor on.
   Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!
   No arm so weak but may do service here:

   by feeblest agents may our God fulfill
   his righteous will.
4 Come, labor on.
   Claim the high calling angels cannot share-
to young and old the Gospel gladness bear:
   redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly.
      The night draws nigh.
5 Come, labor on.
   No time for rest, till glows the western sky,
till the long shadows o’er our pathway lie,
and a glad sound comes with the setting sun,
      “Servants, well done.”

Please be seated for the Postlude.
Postlude: Fugue in F – Dieterich Buxtehude