

April 23, 2017, 7.00pm

Prelude "Heart with no Companion"
(from *Various Positions*)

I greet you from the other side
Of sorrow and despair
With a love so vast and shattered
It will reach you everywhere

And I sing this for the captain
Whose ship has not been built
For the mother in confusion
Her cradle still unfilled

For the heart with no companion
For the soul without a king
For the prima ballerina
Who cannot dance to anything

Through the days of shame that are coming
Through the nights of wild distress
Tho' your promise count for nothing
You must keep it nonetheless

You must keep it for the captain
Whose ship has not been built
For the mother in confusion
Her cradle still unfilled

For the heart with no companion ...

I greet you from the other side ...

The Gathering of the Community
(please stand as you are able)

The Lord be with you,
and also with you.

Let us pray.

Holy is your name, holy is your work,
holy are the days that return to you.

Holy are the hands that are raised to you,
and the weeping that is wept to you.

Holy is the fire between your will and ours,
in which we are refined.

Holy is that which is unredeemed,
covered with your patience.

Holy are the souls
lost in your un-naming.

Holy, and shining with great light,
is every living thing,
established in this world and covered with time,
until your name is praised forever.

Holy is your name, holy is your work,
holy are the days that return to you.
(from "Holy is Your Name," *Book of Mercy*)

Words of Welcome

Opening Song: "Born in Chains" (from *Popular Problems*)
(please be seated)

I was born in chains
But I was taken out of Egypt
I was bound to a burden
But the burden it was raised
Lord I can no longer
Keep this secret
Blessed is the Name
The Name be praised

I fled to the edge
Of the Mighty Sea of Sorrow
Pursued by the riders

Of a cruel and dark regime
 But the waters parted
 And my soul crossed over
 Out of Egypt
 Out of Pharaoh's dream

Word of Words
 And Measure of all Measures
 Blessed is the Name
 The Name be blessed
 Written on my heart
 In burning Letters
 That's all I know
 I cannot read the rest

I was idle with my soul
 When I heard that you could use me
 I followed very closely
 But my life remained the same
 But then you showed me
 Where you had been wounded
 In every atom
 Broken is the Name

I was alone on the road
 and Your Love was so confusing
 And all my teachers told me
 I had myself to blame
 But in the Grip
 Of Sensual Illusion
 A sweet unknowing
 Unified the Name

Word of Words...

I've heard the soul unfolds
 In the chambers of its longing
 And the bitter liquor sweetens
 In the hammered cup
 But all the Ladders
 Of the Night have fallen
 Only darkness now

To lift the Longing up

Word of words...

The Proclamation of the Word

Psalm 16

Gradual Hymn: "Anthem" (from *The Future*)

The birds they sang
 at the break of day
 "Start again"
 I heard them say
 Don't dwell on what
 has passed away
 or what is yet to be.

Yeah the wars they will
 be fought again
 The holy dove
 She will be caught again
 bought and sold
 and bought again
 the dove is never free.

Ring the bells that still can ring
 Forget your perfect offering
 There is a crack, a crack in everything
 That's how the light gets in.

We asked for signs
 the signs were sent:
 the birth betrayed
 the marriage spent
 Yeah the widowhood
 of every government
 signs for all to see.

I can't run no more
 with that lawless crowd
 while the killers in high places

say their prayers out loud.
 But they've summoned, they've summoned up
 a thundercloud
 they're going to hear from me.

Ring the bells that still can ring ...

You can add up the parts
 but you won't have the sum
 You can strike up the march,
 there is no drum
 Every heart, every heart
 to love will come
 but like a refugee.

Ring the bells that still can ring ...

The Gospel

The Lord be with you.
And also with you.

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ
 according to St. John
Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

John 20:19-31

The Gospel of Christ.
Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Sermon: Dr. Brian Walsh

Hymn of Response: "It Seemed the Better Way"
 (from *You Want it Darker*)

It seemed the better way
 When first I heard him speak
 But now it's much too late
 To turn the other cheek
 Sounded like the truth

Seemed the better way
 Sounded like the truth
 But it's not the truth today

I wonder what it was
 I wonder what it meant
 At first he touched on love
 But then he touched on death

I better hold my tongue
 I better take my place
 Lift this glass of blood
 Try to say the grace

Prayers of the People

(from "Not Knowing Where to Go," *Book of Mercy*)
 (please stand as you are able)

Let us pray.

Not knowing where to go,
I go to you.

Not knowing where to turn,
I turn to you.

Not knowing what to hold,
I bind myself to you.

Having lost my way,
I make my way to you.

Having soiled my heart,
I lift my heart to you.

Having wasted my days,
I bring the heap to you.

Blocked by every thought,
I fly on the wisp of remembrance.

Defeated by silence,
here is a place where the silence is more subtle.

[A time of silence]

And here is the opening in defeat.
And here is the clasp of the will.
 And here is the fear of you.
And here is the fastening of mercy.

Blessed are you,
 in this man's moment.

Blessed are you,
 whose presence illuminates outrageous evil.

Blessed are you,
 who brings chains out of darkness.

Blessed are you,
 who waits in the world.

Blessed are you,
 whose name is in the world.

[silent and spoken prayers of gratitude, longing, joy and lament]

Not knowing where to go,
I go to you.

Not knowing where to turn,
I turn to you.

Not knowing what to hold,
I bind myself to you.

Having lost my way,
I make my way to you.

Having soiled my heart,

I lift my heart to you.

Having wasted my days,
I bring the heap to you.

The Peace

[please stand as you are able]

The peace of the Lord
 be always with you.
And also with you.

[We pass the peace to each other]

Offertory Hymn:

"Ain't No Cure for Love" (from *I'm Your Man*)

I loved you for a long, long time
 I know this love is real
 It don't matter how it all went wrong
 That don't change the way I feel
 And I can't believe that time's
 Gonna heal this wound I'm speaking of
 There ain't no cure,
 There ain't no cure,
 There ain't no cure for love

I'm aching for you baby
 I can't pretend I'm not
 I need to see you naked
 In your body and your thought
 I've got you like a habit
 And I'll never get enough
 There ain't no cure,
 There ain't no cure,
 There ain't no cure for love

There ain't no cure for love
 There ain't no cure for love
 All the rocket ships are climbing through the sky
 The holy books are open wide

The doctors working day and night
 But they'll never ever find that cure for love
 There ain't no drink no drug
 (Ah tell them, angels)
 There's nothing pure enough to be a cure for
 love

I see you in the subway and I see you on the bus
 I see you lying down with me, I see you waking
 up
 I see your hand, I see your hair
 Your bracelets and your brush
 And I call to you, I call to you
 But I don't call soft enough
 There ain't no cure,
 There ain't no cure,
 There ain't no cure for love

I walked into this empty church I had no place
 else to go
 When the sweetest voice I ever heard,
 whispered to my soul
 I don't need to be forgiven for loving you so
 much
 It's written in the scriptures
 It's written there in blood
 I even heard the angels declare it from above
 There ain't no cure,
 There ain't no cure,
 There ain't no cure for love

There ain't no cure for love
 There ain't no cure for love
 All the rocket ships are climbing through the
 sky
 The holy books are open wide
 The doctors working day and night
 But they'll never ever find that cure,
 That cure for love

The Celebration of the Eucharist (remain
 standing)

Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks

to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Truly it is right to praise you, Holy God
 wonderful and beyond all knowing.
 You are glorious in splendour and light.
 In your goodness and loving-kindness
 you breathed your word of love
 and all creation sprang forth.

(singing)

There ain't no cure,

There ain't no cure,

There ain't no cure for love

Giver of life, and lover of all things,
 you formed us in your own image,
 placing us in the garden of your delight,
 and giving the whole world into our care.

There ain't no cure,

When we turned from you in folly and in pride,
 you would not leave us.

In every generation your wisdom
 entered into holy men and women,
 making them your friends, prophets
 and witnesses to your love,
 heralds of your reign of justice and mercy.

There ain't no cure,

Holy One, in the fullness of time
 you sent your eternal Word,
 made mortal flesh in the womb of his mother

Mary.
 Dwelling among us as a servant,
 he revealed your glory.
 He fasted to learn your will, and feasted with
 sinners.
 Holding out his hands of mercy to all in need,
 he called all the fallen to join in your great feast.

On the night before he gave his life for us
 Jesus, at supper with his friends,
 took bread, gave thanks to you,
 broke it and gave it to them, saying,
 "Take, eat, this is my body which is given for
 you.
 Do this for the remembrance of me."

In the same way, after supper he took the cup
 and gave you thanks.
 He gave it to his friends, saying,
 "Drink this all of you.
 This is my blood of the new covenant
 which is shed for you and for many
 for the forgiveness of sins.
 Whenever you drink it,
 do this for the remembrance of me."

There ain't no cure,

Therefore, we proclaim the death he died when
 lifted on the cross,
 we celebrate his bursting from the tomb,
 and look for him to come again in glory,
 offering to you our sacrifice of thanks and
 praise.

There ain't no cure,

Send forth your Holy Spirit upon these gifts
 that they may be for us
 the body and blood of our Saviour Jesus Christ.
 As we share this holy sacrament,
 so renew us by your Spirit

that we may live as Christ's Body
 for the love of the world.
 Bless what is broken, healing to the sick,
 and freedom to the oppressed.
 Make us swift and faithful to serve you.

There ain't no cure,

Gather your people from the ends of the earth
 together with the ever-blessed Virgin Mary,
 with prophets, apostles, martyrs and all your
 saints
 to feast at the table of your kingdom.
 Through Christ, and with Christ, and in Christ,
 in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
 all honour, glory, and praise are yours, now and
 forever.

There ain't no cure,

And now as our Saviour taught us,
 let us pray,

**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.**

The Breaking of the Bread

We break this bread,
Communion in Christ's body once broken.
 Let your Church be the wheat

which bears its fruit in dying.
**If we have died with him,
 we shall live with him;
 if we hold firm,
 we shall reign with him.**

These are the gifts of God,
 and they are for the people of God
Thanks be to God.

**The Communion
 Communion Hymns:**

“You Got me Singing” (from *Popular Problems*)

You got me singing
 Even tho’ the news is bad
 You got me singing
 The only song I ever had
 You got me singing
 Ever since the river died
 You got me thinking
 Of the places we could hide

You got me singing
 Even though the world is gone
 You got me thinking
 I’d like to carry on
 You got me singing
 Even tho’ it all looks grim
 You got me singing
 The Hallelujah hymn

You got me singing
 Like a prisoner in a jail
 You got me singing
 Like my pardon’s in the mail
 You got me wishing
 Our little love would last
 You got me thinking
 Like those people of the past

You got me singing
 Even though the world is gone
 You got me thinking
 I’d like to carry on
 You got me singing
 Even tho’ it all went wrong
 You got me singing
 The Hallelujah hymn

“Hallelujah” (from *Stranger Music*)

Now I heard there was a secret chord
 That David played, and it pleased the Lord
 But you don't really care for music, do you?
 It goes like this, the 4th, the 5th
 The minor fall, the major lift
 The baffled king composing Hallelujah
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

Baby, I’ve been here before.
 I know this room, I walked this floor.
 I used to live alone before I knew you.
 I’ve seen your flag on the marble arch,
 but love is not some kind of victory march,
 no, it’s a cold and it’s a very broken Hallelujah!
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

There was a time you let me know
 what’s really going on below
 but now you never show it to me, do you?
 I remember when I moved in you,
 And the holy dove, she was moving too,
 And every single breath that we drew was
 Hallelujah!
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

[Now] Maybe there’s a G-d above
 As for me, all I’ve ever seemed to learn from
 love
 is how to shoot at someone who outdrew you.
 But it’s not a complaint that you hear tonight,

It's not the laughter of someone who (claims to)
have seen the light –
no, it's a cold and it's a very lonely Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain
I don't even know the name
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
There's a blaze of light
In every word
It doesn't matter which you heard
The holy or the broken Hallelujah

I did my best; it wasn't much.
I couldn't feel, so I learned to touch.
I've told the truth, I didn't come all this way to
fool you.
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand right here before the Lord of Song
with nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Post Communion Song: "Suzanne" (from *The Songs of Leonard Cohen*)

Suzanne takes you down to her place near the
river
You can hear the boats go by
You can spend the night beside her
And you know that she's half crazy
But that's why you want to be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges
That come all the way from China
And just when you mean to tell her
That you have no love to give her
Then she gets you on her wavelength
And she lets the river answer
That you've always been her lover
And you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
And you know that she will trust you

For you've touched her perfect body with your
mind.

And Jesus was a sailor
When he walked upon the water
And he spent a long time watching
From his lonely wooden tower
And when he knew for certain
Only drowning men could see him
He said "All men will be sailors then
Until the sea shall free them"
But he himself was broken
Long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human
He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone
And you want to travel with him
And you want to travel blind
And you think maybe you'll trust him
For he's touched your perfect body with his
mind.

Now Suzanne takes your hand
And she leads you to the river
She is wearing rags and feathers
From Salvation Army counters
And the sun pours down like honey
On our lady of the harbour
And she shows you where to look
Among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed
There are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love
And they will lean that way forever
While Suzanne holds the mirror
And you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
And you know that you can trust her
For she's touched your perfect body with her
mind.

Prayer After Communion

[please stand as you are able]

Let us pray,

In a world of betrayal,
you keep faith.

In the depths of our brokenness,
you come healing.
In the midst of our darkness,
you are the shining light.

When we turned our backs on you,
you never walked away.

In the face of death,
you rolled away the stone.

Burdened by our guilt,
you are the gate of mercy.

And even though it all went wrong
we'll stand before the Lord of Song,
with nothing on our tongues but,
"Hallelujah."

And may the blessing
of the Creator of the universe,
the Word that became one of us,
and the Spirit that enlivens all things
be with you this evening,
this week, and forevermore.
Amen.

Announcements

Postlude: "Memories"
(from *Death of a Ladies Man*)

Frankie Laine, he was singing "Jezebel"
I pinned an Iron Cross to my lapel
I walked up to the tallest and the blondest girl
I said, "Look, you don't know me now
but very soon you will.

"So won't you let me see "
I said "won't you let me see"
I said "won't you let me see
Your naked body?"

"Just dance me to the dark side of the gym
Chances are I'll let you do most anything
I know you're hungry, I can hear it in your voice
And there are many parts of me to touch,
you have your choice
Ah but no you cannot see"
She said "no you cannot see"
She said "no you cannot see
My naked body"

So we're dancing close, the band is playing
"Stardust"
Balloons and paper streamers floating down on
us
She says, "You've got one minute left to fall in
love"
In solemn moments such as this I have put
all my trust
And all my faith to see
I said all my faith to see
I said all my faith to see
Her naked body

Dismissal

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.
Alleluia
Thanks be to God. Alleluia