

Serving the city of Toronto since 1847

The Church of the Holy Trinity

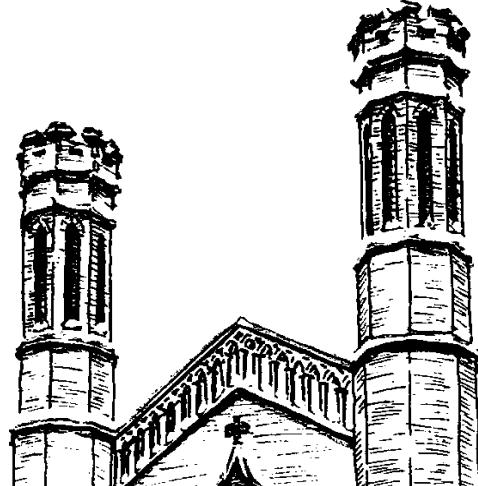
✉ 10 Trinity Square Toronto Ontario M5G 1B1
☎ (416) 598-4521 Ⓛ www.holytrinitytoronto.org

Incumbent: The Rev'd Sherman Hesselgrave

Assistant Curate: The Rev'd Nola Crewe

Music Director: Becca Whitla

Children's Program Coordinator: Beth Baskin



Second Sunday of Easter

May 1st 2011

Labour Day

9AM & 10.30AM

Coordinator: Dick Moore

Celebrant: Sherman Hesselgrave

Homilist: Jolynn Connolly

Guest Musicians: *Band of Fallen Angles*

Welcome!

We are delighted to have you with us this morning. *Holy Trinity* is an accessible, active, vibrant, justice-seeking, queer-positive community in the heart of downtown Toronto. We try to use language in our worship which includes us all, and we encourage the extensive participation of each person in the worship and life of the Church. At the *Exchange of Peace* we move about freely, greeting one another. During the *Offertory hymn* we will move to create a circle around the altar for the *Prayers of the People*. All are welcome to share in the *Eucharist* as they feel comfortable.

A special welcome, Newcomers!

To help you know *Holy Trinity* better, and to help you navigate through this service, be sure you have one of the handouts, available from the *People's Presence* desk (you can ask the person who provided you with this bulletin). Please fill out the *Newcomers Form* (see announcements insert) so we'll know how to reach you.

The Church of the Holy Trinity is a community of people who express Christian faith through lives of integrity, justice and compassion. We foster lay leadership, include the doubter and marginalized, and challenge oppression wherever it may be found. *Mission Statement, 2010*

The Gathering of the Community

We gather in our pews for the morning welcome

❖ Welcome

❖ Musical Meditation

Sixteen Tons by Merle Travis

All rise, in body or spirit

❖ Opening Hymn

Union Maid by Woody Guthrie

There once was a union maid, she never was afraid
Of goons and ginks and company finks and the deputy sheriffs who made the raid.
She went to the union hall when a meeting it was called,
And when the Legion boys come 'round
She always stood her ground.

Chorus:

Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,
I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to the union.
Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,
I'm sticking to the union 'til the day I die.

This union maid was wise to the tricks of company spies,
She couldn't be fooled by a company stool, she'd always organize the guys.
She always got her way when she struck for better pay.
She'd show her card to the National Guard
And this is what she'd say

You women who want to be free, just take a tip from me;
break outta that mold we've all been sold, you've got a fighting history.
The fight for women's rights with workers must unite.
Like Mother Jones, move those bones to the front of every fight.

❖ Greeting and Collect for Purity

One Alleluia. Christ is risen.

All ***Christ is risen indeed. Alleluia.***

One All loving God,
All ***to you all hearts are open, all desires known,
and from you no secrets are hidden.***
***Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts
by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit,
that we may perfectly love you,
and worthily praise your holy name;
through Christ our Saviour. Amen.***

❖ Seasonal Canticle

*Glory to God
(in the service book)*
Words by Bill Whitla, Music by Kevin Barrett

One For the absolution and remission
of our sins and offenses, let us pray to God.

A short silence is kept

One God in your mercy:
All ***Hear our prayer.***

One We are a forgiven people: God's spirit is free among us.
All ***Thanks be to God.***

❖ The Exchange of Peace

It is our custom to move about to exchange the peace. Concerns about flu mean some people are uncomfortable shaking hands and/or hugging. A smile and nod, or the sign of peace "V" are other suggested alternatives.

One The Peace of Christ be always with you:
All ***And also with you.***

The Proclamation of the Word

❖ The Collect of the Day

All ***Blessed are you, O God of our Saviour Jesus Christ, in whom we receive the legacy of a living hope, born again not only from his death but also from his resurrection. May we who have received forgiveness of sins through the Holy Spirit live to set others free, until, at length, we enter the inheritance that is imperishable and unfading. Amen.***

❖ The First Reading

Acts 2:14a, 22-32

Reader: Gail Holland

Peter, standing with the eleven, raised his voice and addressed the crowd,

“...You that are Israelites, listen to what I have to say: Jesus of Nazareth, a man attested to you by God with deeds of power and wonders and signs which God performed among you through him—as you yourselves know—this Jesus, delivered up according to the definitive plan and foreknowledge of God, you crucified and killed by the hands of those outside the law. But having loosed the pangs of death, God raised up this Jesus, because it was impossible for him to be held in its power.

For concerning Jesus, David says,

I saw the Most High always before me, at my side, that I might not be shaken; therefore my heart was glad, and my tongue rejoiced. Moreover, my flesh shall live in hope, for you will not abandon my soul to Hades, or let your Holy One undergo corruption. You have made known to me the ways of life; you will fill me with gladness in your presence.

Brothers and sisters, with complete confidence I can say to you that our ancestor David died and was duly buried, and that his tomb is with us to this day. But David was a prophet, and knew that God had sworn a solemn oath to put one of his descendants on the throne. Foreseeing this, David was speaking of the resurrection of the Messiah in those words about not being abandoned to Hades and the Holy One not having to suffer corruption of the flesh. Well, God raised up this Jesus, an event to which all of us are witnesses.”

Reader Hear what the Spirit says to God’s people
All ***Thanks be to God.***

❖ Responsorial Reading

Joe Hill

by Alfred Hayes & Earl Robinson

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, alive as you and me.

Says I, “But Joe, you’re ten years dead.”

“I never died,” says he.

“I never died,” says he.

“In Salt Lake, Joe, by God,” says I, him standing by my bed,

“They framed you on a murder charge.”

Says Joe, “But I ain’t dead.”

Says Joe, “But I ain’t dead.”

“The copper bosses killed you, Joe, They shot you, Joe,” says I.

“Takes more than guns to kill a man,”

Says Joe, “I didn’t die.”

Says Joe, “I didn’t die.” ☩

And standing there as big as life and smiling with his eyes,
Joe says, "What they forgot to kill
Went on to organize,
Went on to organize."

"Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me, "Joe Hill ain't never died.
Where workingmen are out on strike
Joe Hill is at their side.
Joe Hill is at their side."

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night alive as you and me.
Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years dead."
"I never died," says he.
"I never died," says he.

❖ The Second Reading

1 Peter 1:3-9

Reader: Ann Griffin

Praised be the God ... of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whose great mercy we have been born anew, born into a hope that draws its life from the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. The inheritance to which we are born is indestructible, unmarred and unfading – kept safe for you in the heavens. Through faith you are guarded by God's power, for a salvation that is ready to be revealed at the final moment. So rejoice, even if you have to suffer for a time with all sorts of tribulations. By this assaying of your faith – a faith that will prove more precious than the passing splendour of gold tested in the fire – you will have praise and glory and honour when Jesus Christ is revealed. You love Christ whom you have not seen; you believe in Christ whom you now do not see; and you are filled with an inexpressible and glorious joy. Thus you achieve the goal of faith – that is, the salvation of your souls.

Reader Hear what the Spirit says to the churches.

All Thanks be to God.

❖ The Gradual Hymn

Work for the Night is Coming
by Anna Coghill (1854) and Lowell Mason (1864)

1. Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When our work is done. ☺

2. Work, for the night is coming,
 Work through the sunny noon;
 Fill brightest hours with labor,
 Rest comes sure and soon.
 Give every flying minute,
 Something to keep in store;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When we'll work no more.
3. Work, for the night is coming,
 Under the sunset skies;
 While their bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for daylight flies.
 Work till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth to shine no more;
 Work, while the night is darkening,
 When our work is o'er.

❖ The Holy Gospel

John 20.19-31

Reader: Ted Dennett

Reader May God be with you

All And also with you

Reader The Holy Gospel of Jesus Christ according to John.

All Glory to Christ our Saviour

Late that Sunday evening, the disciples were gathered together behind locked doors, because they were afraid of the religious authorities. Jesus came and stood among the disciples, and said, “Peace be with you!” and showed them his hands and his side. When the disciples saw the Lord, they were overjoyed. Again Jesus said, “Peace be with you. As God has sent me, so I am sending you.” With that, Jesus breathed on them and said, “Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive anyone’s sins, they stand forgiven; but if you pronounce them unforgiven, unforgiven they remain.”

One of the twelve disciples, Thomas (Called the Twin), had not been with the others at this time. When the rest of the disciples told Thomas that they had seen the Lord, he declared, “Unless I see the nail marks in his hands, and can put my finger into the holes they made, and put my hand into his side, I will not believe it.”

A week later, the disciples were in the house again, and Thomas was with them. Although the doors were locked, Jesus came in, stood among them, and said, “Peace be with you!” Then he said to Thomas, “Look, here are my hands – put your finger here. And reach your hand here, and put it into my side. Stop doubting and believe!” Thomas said, “My Lord and my God!” Jesus told him, “Because you have seen me, you believe. Blessed are those who never saw me and yet believe.”

Jesus gave the disciples many other signs which are not recorded in this book. What is recorded here is written so that you might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the very son of God - and that, believing this, you may have life in Jesus’ name.

Reader The Gospel of Christ

All Praise to Christ our Saviour

❖ The Homily

Jolynn Connely

The Liturgy of the Bread and Cup

❖ The Offertory Hymn

Because All Men Are Brothers

by Tom Glazer, H.L. Hassler, J.S. Bach

Tune: Voices United #145

Because all men are brothers, wherever men may be,
And women all are sisters, forever proud and free,
No tyrant shall defeat us, no nation strike us down;
And all who toil shall greet us, the whole wide world around.

My sisters and my brothers, forever hand in hand,
Where chimes the bell of freedom there is my native land.
My brother's fears are my fears: red, yellow, white or brown.
My sister's tears are my tears, the whole wide world around.

Let every voice be thunder, let every heart beat strong
Until all tyrants perish our work shall not be done.
Let not our memories fail us, the lost year shall be found
Let slavery's chains be broken the whole wide world around.

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❖ The Prayers of the People

- ¤ In the Anglican Communion cycle, we pray for the people and clergy of Papua New Guinea, and for Bishop Allan Migi.
- ¤ In the Anglican Church of Canada cycle, we pray for the Bishop, People and Clergy of the Diocese of Moosonee.
- ¤ In the diocesan cycle, we pray for the Social Justice and Advocacy Department.

The community now offers its prayers, both spoken and unspoken. Please be brief.

The Great Thanksgiving

Celebrant: Sherman Hesselgrave

❖ The Refrain

D Em Em⁷ G A A⁷ D

Glo-ry to you for e- ver and e- - ver.

❖ The *Sanctus*

D G Em A G A D E E⁷ A

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly God of pow'r and might.

7 Heav-en and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san-na, ho - san-na on

13 high. Bless'd is the one who comes in the name of God. Ho - san-na in the

20 high-est. Ho - san-na in the high - est. Ho - san-na on high.

❖ The Great *Amen*

D F# Bm Bm/A G Em A D G Em A

A - men, alle - lu - ia, for - ev - er and e - ver, for -

7 ev - er al-le - lu - ia, for - ev - er and e - ver, a - men.

❖ Communion Anthem

Belfast Mill
(originally *Aragon Mill*) by Si Khan

1. At the East end of town at the foot of the hill
There's a chimney so tall it spells "Belfast Mill."
But there's no smoke at all coming out of the stack,
For the mill has shut down and it's never coming back ☺

Chorus

***And the only tune I hear is the sound of the wind
As she blows thru the town; weave and spin, weave and spin***

2. There's no children playing in the dark narrow streets
For the loom has shut down it's so quiet I can't sleep.
The mill has shut down it was the only life I know
Tell me where will I go? Tell me where will I go? *Chorus*
3. There's no children playing in the dark narrow streets
For the loom has shut down it's so quiet I can't sleep.
I'm too old to work and I'm too young to die
Tell me what will I do now my family and I. *Chorus*

Repeat Verse 1

❖ Glory to God

All Glory to God, whose power, working in us, can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine. Glory to God, from generation to generation in the Church and in Christ Jesus, forever and ever. AMEN.

❖ Sending Hymn

Bread and Roses

by James Oppenheim and Mimi Fariña

As we go marching, marching in the beauty of the day,
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand mill lofts grey
Are touched by all the radiance a sudden sun discloses;
All the people hear us singing: "Bread and roses! Bread and roses!"

As we go marching, marching, we battle too for men,
For they are sons and brothers and together we can win;
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes;
Hearts can starve as well as bodies--give us bread, but give us roses!

As we go marching, marching, unnumbered women dead
Go crying through our singing their ancient cry for bread;
Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew;
Yes, it is bread we fight for, but we fight for roses, too!

As we go marching, marching, we're standing proud and tall;
The rising of the women is the rising of us all;
No more the drudge and idler, ten that toil where one reposes,
But a sharing of life's glories: "Bread and roses! Bread and roses!" ■

☒ Dismissal

*All respond **Thanks be to God.***

☒ Postlude

Welcome to the Working Week
by Elvis Costello

• ANNOUNCEMENTS • NEWS • GAMES

☒ *Marilyn's Wisdom*

In the fall of 2010, Marilyn Ferrel , a woman who all her life has battled the physical challenges of cerebral palsy and the emotional challenges of a society that did not understand her condition, was found to have an inoperable brain tumour. A member of The Church of the Holy Trinity, an Anglican parish in downtown Toronto, Marilyn was supported by a group of friends from that community as well as other friends and her ex-husband, Michael, as she moved into palliative care.

A few years earlier, Marilyn had embarked on an ambitious program of reading a number of contemporary Christian theologians and responding to their ideas out of her personal experience. It must have been an arduous process, physically, for Marilyn to type out many passages from these works, adding her comments of agreement or questioning particular interpretations of Scripture or broader theories of science and human nature. Some of these reflections took shape in dialogue with others through Holy Trinity's online discussion list, or in face-to-face conversations. The reflections offer insights into Marilyn's theological perspective as well as her convictions about disability and inclusion. For her, the two were inextricably interwoven.

Marilyn's hope was to publish her reflections some day. When the progression of the brain tumour made that dream impossible for Marilyn to carry out, a group of her friends decided to gather a number of those reflections to share with others. The title we chose - The Great Flaring Forth- is borrowed from Brian Swimme and Thomas Berry's book which had a significant impact on Marilyn's thinking.

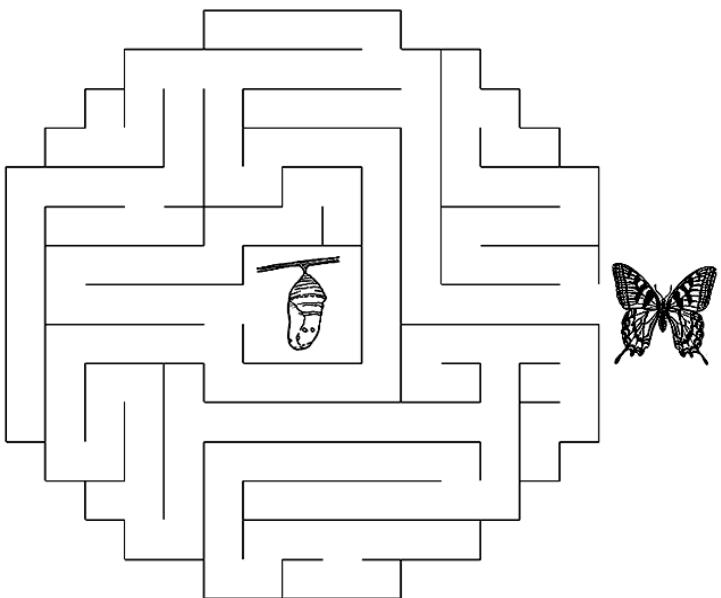
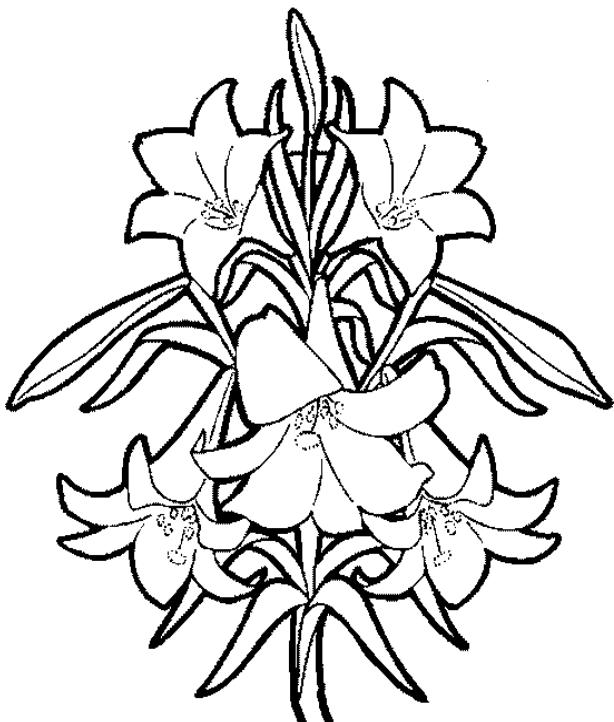
We wanted our friend Marilyn to understand that we honour her as a woman with a deep curiosity, determination and faith who wrestled with age-old questions of suffering and what it means to be a person and a people of faith in our age. We wanted to honour her unique perspective and to acknowledge the woundedness she has experienced in her lifetime and the courage she has shown in challenging attitudes and practices that devalue and marginalize those who do not fit neat definitions of 'normal.' We value her insights. We are challenged by them, and we hope that the wider community will learn from them.

Editorial team - Jim Houston, Vivian Harrower, Marilyn Dolmage, Victoria Wilcox. March 2011.
Contact Vivian <vivianh@sympatico.ca> if you would like to receive an order form for a copy of Marilyn's reflections. The cost will be \$15. We'd like to know in advance how many copies to print.

Easter Word Hunt

R X U K X E C C H I C K D T
 H B A S K E T G O L Y M A D
 I T S E N B U T T E R F L Y
 D S L H J C H O C O L A T E
 E R I T E X T T R A B B I T
 G E D O L U F R O L O C Y A
 G W O L L I W Y S S U P A R
 S O F C Y V E A S T E R D O
 S L F W B A T F B E D E N C
 A F A E E Y N N U B A P U E
 R I D N A L U G N I R P S D
 G N Z F N A H Y S E A R C H
 Z D P A L M T U L I P S K D
 K Y L I L B L D I K O C H A

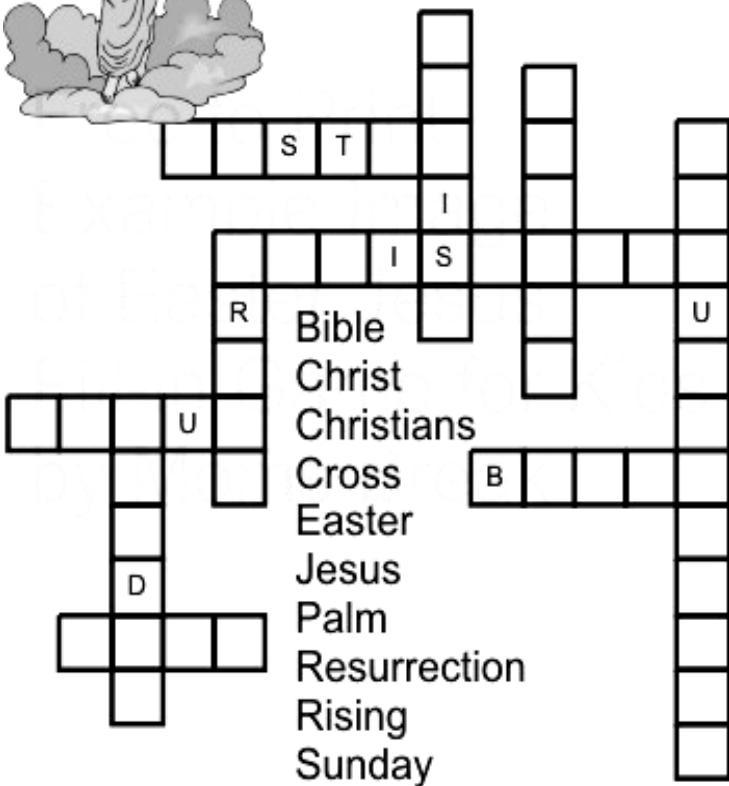
BASKET	EGGS	NEST
BUNNY	FIND	NEWCLOTHES
BUTTERFLY	FLOWERS	PALM
CHICK	GRASS	PARADE
CHOCOLATE	HIDE	PUSSYWILLOW
COLORFUL	HOTCROSSBUN	RABBIT
DAFFODILS	HUNT	SEARCH
DECORATE	JELLYBEAN	SPRING
DYE	LAMB	SUNDAY
EASTER	LILY	TULIPS



EASTER JESUS FILL-IN GAME



Fill in the blanks, using the list of words provided. One word fits in each line (up or down). Use the filled-in letters as clues. When you fill in a word, cross off that word on the word list. Each word appears only once.



☒ Weekly Notices

- ☒ While in church, if you have any concerns related to personal safety, please speak with our Incumbent Sherman Hesselgrave, our curate Nola Crewe or the caretaker on duty.
 - ☒ Please help us keep tidy by picking up bulletins and hymn books after the service and returning them to the carts at the entrances of the church. Thanks!
 - ☒ Prayers: Please feel free to light a candle at the chancel steps, or phone Sherman Hesselgrave or Nola Crewe with your special prayer requests.
-

☒ Services at *Holy Trinity*

Sundays

- 9.00 am – Brief spoken Eucharist - Informal discussion of the day's readings.
- 10.30 am – Festive Contemporary Eucharist / Communion
Children's Program, inclusive language and music.
- 2.00 pm – *Parroquia San Esteban* – Misa en Español

Wednesdays

- 12:15pm - Brief spoken Eucharist
Informal discussion of the day's readings, silence, contemplation.
- 5.30 pm - *Parroquia San Esteban* – Oración Vespertina
Evening Prayer Service in Spanish

The Homeless Memorial • Second Tuesday of the month • 12:00 outside South doors of church

☒ Space Keeping

Please help keep our space looking sharp!! When finished with meetings or events, please leave the space as it was when you started. Thank you!

☒ Parking Notice

Parking on *Trinity Square*: limited to transportation for the physically challenged.
Free parking available Sundays between 10 am -1 pm in *City Hall* underground garage. (If you park there, bring your parking chit and have it stamped at the church.) Paid parking also available *Bell Trinity* garage, entrance off Bay Street \$6.00 flat rate, and *Eaton Centre* (Shuter Street). The church is wheelchair accessible by South door.
