

Alive In The Heart Of The City • Founded in 1847

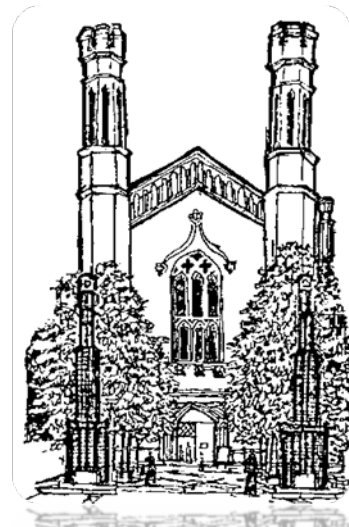
The Church of the Holy Trinity

DIOCESE of TORONTO • The ANGLICAN CHURCH of CANADA



✉ 10 Trinity Square • Toronto Ontario • M5G1B1

☎ (416) 598-4521 🌐 www.holytrinitytoronto.org



Many Waters

May 28th, 2017 10.30 am Holy Eucharist

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 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.

Assisting hearing devices are available.

Please ask a Greeter or the Caretaker.

Scent Free Zone:

Please refrain from wearing highly scented personal products.

A special welcome, Newcomers!

Please make yourself at home in this church.



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 Church *of the* Holy Trinity

www.holytrinitytoronto.org

The Diocese *of* Toronto

www.toronto.anglican.ca

The Anglican Church *of* Canada

www.anglican.ca

Today's Worship Team

<i>Coordinator</i>	Keith Nunn
<i>Celebrant</i>	Sherman Hesselgrave
<i>Musicians</i>	Fallen Angles
<i>Homilist</i>	Keith and all those gathered

Parish Staff

<i>Co-Caretakers</i>	Doug Morris and Ryan Poole
<i>Youth Ministry Co-ordinator</i>	Clara Pasioka
<i>Music Director</i>	Ian Grundy
<i>Parish Administrator</i>	Margot Linken
<i>Volunteer Co-ordinator</i>	Kate Werneburg
<i>Incumbent</i>	The Rev'd Sherman Hesselgrave

Associated Clergy

Michael Creal, Ann Griffin, Jim Ferry,
Alison Kemper, Bill Whitla, Jim Houston

A large-print version of this bulletin is available.

Ask a greeter if you would like one.

Assistive listening devices are available from the greeters.

❖ Welcome *and* Territorial Acknowledgement

❖ Musical Meditation

A Canadian Song

Susanna Moodie/Ellen Hamilton

Come, launch the light canoe;
The breeze is fresh and strong:
The summer skies are blue,
And 'tis joy to float along;
Away o'er the waters.
The bright-glancing waters,
The many-voiced waters.
As they dance in light and song.

When the great Creator spoke,
On the long unmeasured night.
The living day-spring broke.
And the waters owned his might;

The voice of many waters,
Of glad, rejoicing waters,
Of living, leaping waters.
First hailed the dawn of light.

Where foaming billows glide
To earth's remotest bound; -
The rushing ocean tide
Rolls on the solemn sound;
God's voice is in the waters;
The deep, mysterious waters,
The sleepless, dashing water,
Still breathe its tones around.

❖ Opening Hymn

Blue Boat Home

Peter Mayer/Traditional

Though below me I feel no motion
Standing on these mountains and plains
Far away from the rolling ocean
Still my dry land heart can say
I've been sailing all my life now
Never harbour or port have I known
The wide universe is the ocean I travel
And the Earth is my blue boat home

Sun, my sail and moon, my rudder
As I ply the starry sea
Leaning over the edge in wonder
Casting questions into the deep
Drifting here with my ship's companions
All we kindred pilgrim souls
Making our way by the lights of the
heavens
In our beautiful blue boat home

I give thanks to the waves upholding me
Hail the great winds urging me on
Greet the infinite sea before me
Sing the sky my sailor's song
I was born upon the fathoms
Never harbour or port have I known
The wide universe is the ocean I travel
And the Earth is my blue boat home

✦ Gathering *and the* Exchange of Peace

Today we have gathered and we see that the cycles of life continue.
We have been given the duty to live in balance and harmony
with each other and all living things.

So now, we bring our minds together as one
as we give greetings and thanks to each other as people.

(Excerpt from Haudenosaunee Thanksgiving Address, Greetings to the Natural World)

It is our custom to move about to exchange the peace.

One The Peace of Christ be always with you:

All **And also with you.**

✦ The Announcements

✦ The Prayer *after* Announcements

Members of the community share news. At the end, the community prays:

All **Grant, O God,
that in these activities and events
we may do your will
with strength, wisdom and compassion,
for the good of your reign of justice and peace.
Amen.**

Water: Creation & Birth

✧ *How God Created Temagami*

“There is nothing remarkable about the fact that Gitche Manito made Temagami,” said Meniseno, by way of preface, “but it is remarkable that so great a thing could be so simply done.”

Here he paused to collect his thoughts, and blew smoke above his hatless head. He [...] gazed wistfully out over the water, while out of the nestling islands a bark canoe came slowly, driven by his daughter Weiga.

“You must remember,” Meniseno said, “that all this beautiful wilderness was once a bleak, barren, waterless waste. All the way from the big-sea-water to the salt sea, which is far to the north, there was only wind-swept sand.”

“Now when Gitche Manito saw this, he said, ‘This is not good,’ and he caused countless springs of water to well up from the sapless sands. He drew his fingers across the face of the earth and furrowed out rivers that run down to the sea, and yet so great was the desert thus reclaimed that he saw the need of more water. It is easier to trail over the open face of a lake in winter than to thread the forests, and it is infinitely easier to paddle in summer than to walk, so Gitche Manito concluded to make Temagami.”

By this time we were eager to learn just how it was done, but Meniseno was in no hurry and removed his pipe and almost smiled as the little bark canoe poked her bow upon the shelving shore and Weiga walked up the bank, bringing with her the lady from Bear Island.

[...]

“If you were to take a dipper full of molten silver and spill it upon the sandy shore down by the water edge it would sprawl and splash and spangle and then lie quite still. Well, that is just the way our god made Temagami. He simply reached over into the deep sea, scooped up a handful of water and spilled it here on what

was then a sandy waste. The water fell heavily. Here and there it drove deep into the sand, and when Gitche Manito looked down he saw this wonderful lake with its numerous inlets and outlets, and he called it Temagami, which means as you all know, ‘deep water.’”

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

✧ *Teachings about Water and Birth*

excerpt from

*Are We Seeking Pimatisiwin or Creating Pomenwin?
Implications for Water Policy*

Finally, the Elders taught that our bodies are made up of water; therefore, there is no separation between the water and human beings. The sacred water that births our babies is a part of our bodies as well. We are the water, and the water is us; if we respect the water, we are respecting ourselves. To pollute the water is to pollute our bodies, which will eventually put our very survival at risk.

The Elders also referred to the sacred water at birth. “In our worldview, we are born from our mother and in the process of bath[ing] it is water that comes first in that sacredness of given birth”

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

✧ *The Gradual Hymn*

Down in the River to Pray
Traditional

1 As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way!
O sisters, let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down

O sisters, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

2 As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way!
O brothers, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
Come on, brothers, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

3 As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way!
O fathers, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O fathers, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

4 As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way!
O mothers, let's go down
Let's go down; come on down
Come on, mothers, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

5 As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way!
O sinners, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O sinners, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way!



Water: Rebirth

✦ *Born Again*

Jan Richardson

Born again?	and soul;
Oh yes	to know
I was/am/long to be	and see
again and again;	and taste anew,
to know the tracing	drenched in Wisdom's waters,
and retracing,	delighting in her spirit
making and remaking,	continually.
shedding, unloosing,	
renaming	
of heart	
and flesh	

✦ *The Gospel of John: Nicodemus Visits Jesus*

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.**

Now there was a Pharisee named Nicodemus, a leader of the Jews. He came to Jesus by night and said to him, “Rabbi, we know that you are a teacher who has come from God; for no one can do these signs that you do apart from the presence of God.”

Jesus answered him, “Very truly, I tell you, no one can see the kingdom of God without being born from above.”

Nicodemus said to him, “How can anyone be born after having grown old? Can one enter a second time into the mother’s womb and be born?”

Jesus answered, “Very truly, I tell you, no one can enter the kingdom of God without being born of water and Spirit. What is born of the flesh is flesh, and what is born of the Spirit is spirit. Do not be astonished that I said to you, ‘You

must be born from above.’ The wind blows where it chooses, and you hear the sound of it, but you do not know where it comes from or where it goes. So it is with everyone who is born of the Spirit.”

Nicodemus said to him, “How can these things be?”

Jesus answered him, “Are you a teacher of Israel, and yet you do not understand these things?”

Reader The Gospel of Christ.

All **Praise to Christ our Saviour**

✦ Homily

During the Offertory Hymn financial offerings may be placed in the basket on the community table. Many members of Holy Trinity give by Pre-Authorized Donation.

Community members then bring the gifts of bread and wine to the altar and form a circle around the altar. Please carry your personal belongings with you.

✦ Offertory Hymn

Song of Hope

Jim Strathdee

1 When the darkness overwhelms us
to dim our sight and mind,
When all roads lead to confusion
and hope’s impossible to find.
Free our, free our minds for dreaming
of a time when war will cease,
Free our, free our eyes for visions
that leads us to the ways of peace.

2 When the fear of war’s destruction
paralyses heart and breath,
When our songs and laughter vanish
in terror of the sounds of death,

Free our, free our hearts for loving
this life so precious and so dear.
Free our, free our voice for singing
the songs that overcome our fear.

3 When in weary isolation
we’ve lost our courage to care,
When our captive spirits perish
in the bondage of despair
Free our, free our arms for action
reaching for another’s hand
Free our, free our feet for marching
or to boldly make a stand.

4 Let the mountains ring with freedom, May the, may the sun's warm healing
let the valleys sing with peace, and the ocean's mighty roar
Let the rivers swell with justice, Bring the, bring the day of justice
let our unity increase when peace shall reign forevermore

Water in Us

✧ *The Prayers of the People*

We give thanks to all the waters of the world
for quenching our thirst and providing us with strength.
Water is life.

We know its power in many forms –
waterfalls and rain, mist and streams, rivers and oceans.

With one mind, we send greetings and thanks to the spirit of Water.

(Excerpt from Haudenosaunee Thanksgiving Address, Greetings to the Natural World)

Let us remember Lake Ontario – Shining Waters.

She is full right now. This will be good for life in and around her, but causes
suffering also for those who are not prepared for her bounty.

Let us remember the water keepers and walkers—women who are protecting and
calling on us all to protect the health of the many waters we all depend on.

Please offer your own prayers at one of the microphones.

✧ Eucharistic Prayer

#5 (adapted), Green Booklet, p. 8

Presider May the Holy One be with you.

All **And also with you.**

Presider Lift up your hearts.

All **We lift them up to God.**

Presider Let us give thanks to our Creator.

All **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

Our thanks flow through you, O God, with each step, each stroke of paddle and each turning wheel. Through Christ, the earth, the water and every living creature offer you praise. We join our voices with all our relations who have journeyed with and before us, in our thanksgiving song:

**Holy, holy, holy One! God of power and might.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest!
Blessed is the One who comes in the Name of God.
Hosanna in the highest!**

WITH Jesus born among us, who walked with the poor and homeless and called us to follow in the Way, we, your pilgrim people, offer these gifts from creation to nourish us and your whole church as we dance along your paths and streams. Therefore we give you praise.

All **Glory to you forever and ever.**

ACCEPT and bless, therefore, this bread and this wine, through your beloved, Jesus the Christ, who before his death shared the Passover with his friends. On the morning of the resurrection, on the road to Emmaus, the risen one overtook two despairing disciples who did not recognize the one who walked with them and explained how the Scriptures had been fulfilled.

The disciples invited Jesus to stay and eat, and as they sat at table, Jesus took the bread, gave thanks, blessed it, and broke it, and gave it to them, saying, "Take and eat. This is my body, given for you." Then they knew Jesus in the breaking of the bread, and he vanished from their sight. They reminded each other how their hearts burned within them when they walked on the road, as Jesus opened the Scriptures to them.

And they recalled how, at the passover meal, Jesus took the wine, blessed it, offered it to them, and said, "Take and drink. This cup is the new covenant in my blood, poured out for you and for all. Do this to know that I am with you." So we fulfil this commandment in our pilgrimage of faith, and we know Jesus in the

breaking of the bread, in the sharing of the wine. Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith.

All **Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.**

Your death we recall, O Christ, your resurrection we proclaim, and your coming again we await. And we offer you, Eternal and Holy One, this bread and this wine.

Come now, transforming Spirit, upon us and upon these gifts, that all who eat and drink at this table may be nourished as your holy people, in Jesus Christ, the source of our yearning and the embodiment of our pilgrim hope.

THROUGH Christ, with Christ, and in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory is yours, O Source of all life, now and for ever. AMEN.

✦ Lord's Prayer

ETERNAL Spirit, Earth-maker, Pain-bearer, Life-giver,
Source of all that is and that shall be,
Father and Mother of us all, Loving God, in whom is heaven:
The hallowing of your name echo through the universe.
The way of your justice be followed by the peoples of the world.
Your heavenly will be done by all created beings.
Your commonwealth of peace and freedom sustain our hope and come on earth.
With the bread we need for today, feed us.
In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us.
In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.
From trials too great to endure, spare us.
From the grip of all that is evil, free us.
For you reign in the glory of the power that is love, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Jim Cotter, 1988 and A New Zealand Prayer Book

One We being many are one body
All **for we all share in the one bread.**

✧ During Communion

Deep Blue Sea
John Bell/Traditional

Deep Blue Sea, Baby, Deep Blue Sea (3x)
Now there's peace in all the land and o'er the Deep Blue Sea

Sleep my child, you are safe and warm (3x), For now there's peace....

Just yesterday, war clouds hung so low (3x), But now there's peace...

Love of life finally turned the tide (3x), And now there's peace.....

Travelling out

✧ *My Paddle Sings*

E. Pauline Johnson

August is laughing across the sky
Laughing while paddle, canoe and I,
Drift, drift,
Where the hills uplift
On either side of the current swift.

Be strong, O paddle!
Be brave, canoe!
The reckless waves
you must plunge into.
Reel, reel.
On your trembling keel,
But never a fear my craft will feel.

✧ Blessing of *the* Bikes

Our morning worship today has drawn us close to Many Waters and the cycles of life. June is Bike Month in Toronto, and we end our service today with a blessing of bicycles. This short litany is adapted from the dedication of the Shrine of Madonna del Ghisallo at St Stephen's Episcopal Church in Portland, Oregon. Madonna del Ghisallo is the patron saint of cyclists.

Leader May the spirit of the morning sun warm us.

All **Protect us, Holy Spirit, breath of God, as we ride in joy and safety.**

Leader May the spirit of the rains cleanse us.

All **Protect us, Holy Spirit, comforter of souls, as we ride in joy and safety.**

Leader May the spirit of Mother Earth enfold us.

All **Protect us, Holy Spirit, sustainer of hope, as we ride in joy and safety.**

Leader May the spirit of this ancient land uphold us.

All **Protect us, Holy Spirit, fire of love, as we ride in joy and safety.**

Leader May the rivers and valleys be our guide, and the hills be our haven.

All **Protect us, Holy Spirit, mother of our days, as we ride in joy and safety.**

The bikes are then blessed.

✧ Sending Hymn

Swimming to the Other Side

Pat Humphries

I am alone, and I am searching
Hungering for answers in my time
I am balanced at the brink of wisdom
I'm impatient to receive a sign
I move forward with my senses open
Imperfection, it be my crime
In humility I will listen
We're all swimming to the other side

On this journey through thoughts and
feelings
Binding intuition, my head, my heart
I am gathering the tools together
I'm preparing to do my part
All of those who have come before me
Band together and be my guide
Loving lessons that I will follow
We're all swimming to the other side

Refrain

We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper
We are washed by the very same rain
We are swimming in the stream together
Some in power and some in pain
We can worship this ground we walk on
Cherishing the beings that we live beside
Loving spirits will live forever
We're all swimming to the other side

When we get there we'll discover
All of the gifts we've been given to share
Have been with us since life's beginning
And we never noticed they were there
We can balance at the brink of wisdom
Never recognizing that we've arrived
Loving spirits will live together
We're all swimming to the other side

✦ Benediction/Dismissal

Lace your boots, pick up your paddle,
mount your bike and go out blessing each other—
strong, brave, laughing
and making hope wherever you may. **Amen.**

✦ Postlude

Proud Mary
John Fogerty

Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been
Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry if you got no money
People on the river are happy to give
Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river (*repeat*)

Announcements

Cantemus Singers, TODAY Sunday May 28 7:30 pm

\$20 general admission, under 12 free

'Into the Green Wood'

Celebrating nymphs, shepherds and other rustic carryings-on in English and French song, with works by Byrd, Morley, Gombert, Crecquillon and Sermisy.

Pentecost Newsletter submissions due Wed May 31 at 5 pm

If you chair a committee, run a parish event, or would like to write an article of interest to the parish or submit a photo, please get it in to Kate at kwerneburg@holytrinitytoronto.org by Wed May 31 at 5 pm.

Music Mondays - By Donation, May 29 2017

Bach, Bebop & Gospel!

This genuinely "dynamic duo" consists of Bill McBirnie (flute) and Bernie Senensky (piano), both of whom have recorded and performed extensively together, over many years, including in concert with the legendary flutist, Sir James Galway, at Koerner Hall, and in Bernie's very own Moe Koffman Tribute Band (MKTB) throughout the province of Ontario.

☐ Weekly Notices

- ☐ While in church, if you have **any concerns related to personal safety**, speak to our **Incumbent** Sherman Hesselgrave or the **caretaker on duty**.
- ☐ **Assistive Hearing Devices** are available at the rear of the church.
Please ask a Greeter or the Caretaker.
- ☐ **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 with your **special prayer requests**.
- ☐ **Scent Free Zone:** Please **refrain** from wearing **highly scented personal products**.

☐ Services at *Holy Trinity* Sundays

10.30 am **Festive Contemporary Eucharist** / Communion
Children's Program, inclusive language and music.

2 pm *Parroquia San Esteban* – **Misa en Español** – www.sanestebanonline.com



Wednesdays

12¹⁵ pm **Brief spoken Eucharist:** Informal discussion of readings, silence, contemplation.

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