



St. Luke's Episcopal Church

*Sharing, Celebrating and Showing
Jesus Christ's Overflowing, Unconditional Love*

Holy Eucharist II
Nineteenth Sunday After Pentecost
Feast of St. Francis and Blessing of Animals
October 4, 2026
10:00 am





Entry into Worship

✠ Opening Acclamation ✠

Blessed be God – Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

And blessed be God's kingdom, now and forever. Amen.

Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known,
and from you no secrets are hid.

*Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may
perfectly love you and worthily magnify your holy Name, through Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Hymn of Praise

O worship the King, all glorious above

Hymnal, #388

1 O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove!
2 O tell of his might! O sing of his grace!
3 The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,
4 Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
5 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

1 O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love!
2 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.
3 Al - might - y, thy power hath found - ed of old,
4 It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
5 in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

1 Our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 2 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 3 hath stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
 4 it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 5 thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!

1 pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 2 and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 3 and round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 4 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 5 Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

Words: Robert Grant (1779-1838). Music: *Hanover*, att. William Croft (1678-1727).

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

Almighty and everlasting God, you are always more ready to hear than we to pray, and to give more than we either desire or deserve: Pour upon us the abundance of your mercy, forgiving us those things of which our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things for which we are not worthy to ask, except through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ our Savior; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The Lessons

Hebrew Scriptures

Job 39:1-18

‘Do you know when the mountain goats give birth? Do you observe the calving of the deer?
Can you number the months that they fulfil, and do you know the time when they give birth,
when they crouch to give birth to their offspring, and are delivered of their young?
Their young ones become strong, they grow up in the open; they go forth, and do not return
to them.

‘Who has let the wild ass go free? Who has loosed the bonds of the swift ass,
to which I have given the steppe for its home, the salt land for its dwelling-place?
It scorns the tumult of the city; it does not hear the shouts of the driver.
It ranges the mountains as its pasture, and it searches after every green thing.

‘Is the wild ox willing to serve you? Will it spend the night at your crib?
Can you tie it in the furrow with ropes, or will it harrow the valleys after you?
Will you depend on it because its strength is great, and will you hand over your labour to it?
Do you have faith in it that it will return, and bring your grain to your threshing-floor?

‘The ostrich’s wings flap wildly, though its pinions lack plumage.
For it leaves its eggs to the earth, and lets them be warmed on the ground,
forgetting that a foot may crush them, and that a wild animal may trample them.
It deals cruelly with its young, as if they were not its own;
though its labour should be in vain, yet it has no fear;
because God has made it forget wisdom, and given it no share in understanding.
When it spreads its plumes aloft, it laughs at the horse and its rider.’

The Word of the Lord. *Thanks be to God.*

Psalm 121

¹ I lift up my eyes to the hills; from where is my help to come?

² My help comes from the LORD, the maker of heaven and earth.

³ He will not let your foot be moved and he who watches over you will not fall asleep.

⁴ Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep;

⁵ The LORD himself watches over you; the LORD is your shade at your right hand,

⁶ So that the sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night.

⁷ The LORD shall preserve you from all evil; it is he who shall keep you safe.

⁸ The LORD shall watch over your going out and your coming in,
from this time forth for evermore.

New Testament

Philippians 3:4b-14

If anyone else has reason to be confident in the flesh, I have more: circumcised on the eighth day, a member of the people of Israel, of the tribe of Benjamin, a Hebrew born of Hebrews; as to the law, a Pharisee; as to zeal, a persecutor of the church; as to righteousness under the law, blameless.

Yet whatever gains I had, these I have come to regard as loss because of Christ. More than that, I regard everything as loss because of the surpassing value of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord. For his sake I have suffered the loss of all things, and I regard them as rubbish, in order that I may gain Christ and be found in him, not having a righteousness of my own that comes from the law, but one that comes through faith in Christ, the righteousness from God based on faith. I want to know Christ and the power of his resurrection and the sharing of his sufferings by becoming like him in his death, if somehow I may attain the resurrection from the dead.

Not that I have already obtained this or have already reached the goal; but I press on to make it my own, because Christ Jesus has made me his own. Beloved, I do not consider that I have made it my own; but this one thing I do: forgetting what lies behind and straining forward to what lies ahead, I press on toward the goal for the prize of the heavenly call of God in Christ Jesus.

The Word of the Lord. *Thanks be to God.*

Gospel Hymn

Zimbabwe Alleluia



The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is simple and repetitive, consisting of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics 'Al - le - lu - ia,' are written below the notes. The score is divided into two systems, each with a Treble and Bass staff. The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second system also ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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The Gospel

Luke 12:13-21

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to Luke.

Glory to you, Lord Christ.

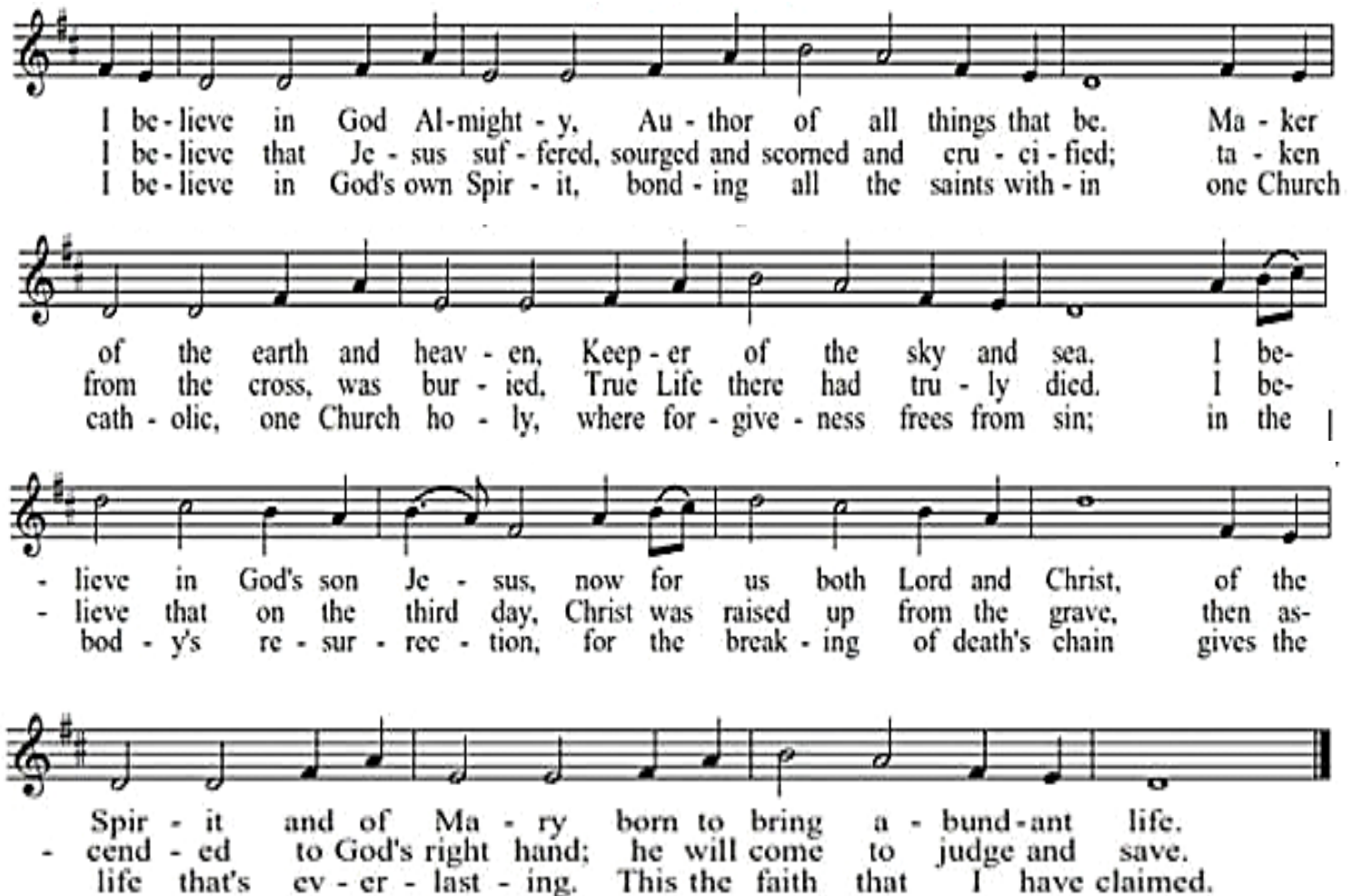
Someone in the crowd said to Jesus, “Teacher, tell my brother to divide the family inheritance with me.” But he said to him, “Friend, who set me to be a judge or arbitrator over you?” And he said to them, “Take care! Be on your guard against all kinds of greed; for one’s life does not consist in the abundance of possessions.” Then he told them a parable: “The land of a rich man produced abundantly. And he thought to himself, ‘What should I do, for I have no place to store my crops?’ Then he said, ‘I will do this: I will pull down my barns and build larger ones, and there I will store all my grain and my goods. And I will say to my soul, ‘Soul, you have ample goods laid up for many years; relax, eat, drink, be merry.’ But God said to him, ‘You fool! This very night your life is being demanded of you. And the things you have prepared, whose will they be?’ So it is with those who store up treasures for themselves but are not rich toward God.”

The Gospel of the Lord. *Praise to you, Lord Christ.*

The Creed Hymn

We believe in God Almighty

Nettleton (1813)



I be-lieve in God Al-might-y, Au-thor of all things that be. Ma-ker
I be-lieve that Je-sus suf-fered, sourged and scorned and cru-ci-fied; ta-ken
I be-lieve in God's own Spir-it, bond-ing all the saints with-in one Church
of the earth and heav-en, Keep-er of the sky and sea. I be-
from the cross, was bur-ied, True Life there had tru-ly died. I be-
cath-olic, one Church ho-ly, where for-give-ness frees from sin; in the
- lieve in God's son Je-sus, now for us both Lord and Christ, of the
- lieve that on the third day, Christ was raised up from the grave, then as-
bod-y's re-sur-rec-tion, for the break-ing of death's chain gives the
Spir-it and of Ma-ry born to bring a-bund-ant life.
- ceed-ed to God's right hand; he will come to judge and save.
life that's ev-er-last-ing. This the faith that I have claimed.

Sylvia Dunstan (adaptations by David Gortner)



The Prayers of the People

Father, we pray for your holy catholic Church
That we all may be one.

Grant that every member of the Church may truly and humbly serve you
That your Name may be glorified by all people.

We pray for all bishops, priests, and deacons
That they may be faithful ministers of your Word and Sacraments.

We pray for all who govern and hold authority in the nations of the world
That there may be justice and peace on the earth.

Give us grace to do your will in all that we undertake
That our works may find favor in your sight.

We name now those in need of your healing power and comfort... *(people say names aloud)*...
Have compassion on those who suffer from any grief or trouble
That they may be delivered from their distress.

We remember now those who have died... *(people say names aloud)*...
Give to the departed eternal rest.
Let light perpetual shine upon them.

We praise you for your saints who have entered into joy
May we also come to share in your heavenly kingdom.

Let us pray for our own needs and those of others.

Silence

Concluding Collect

Most high, omnipotent, good Lord, grant your people grace to renounce gladly the vanities of this world; that, following the way of blessed Francis, we may, for love of you, delight in your whole creation with perfectness of joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Confession and Absolution of Sin

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.

Almighty God, have mercy upon 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.

Blessing of the Animals

Most high, omnipotent good Lord, grant your people grace to renounce gladly the vanities of this world; that, following the way of blessed Francis, we may for love of you delight in your whole creation with perfectness of joy. O God, you have made us and all living things. You are even more wonderful than what you have made. We thank you for giving us these pets who bring us joy. As you take care of us, so also we ask your help that we might take care of those who trust us to look after them. By doing this, we share in your own love for all creation. We ask this in Jesus' name. Amen.

Each pet is brought forward by its human companion for a blessing.

Children of the heavenly Father

LEVAS, #213

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support through chords. The lyrics are written below the staves, with each line of music corresponding to a line of text.

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly Fa - ther Safe - ly in His bos - om gath - er;
2. God His own doth tend and nour - ish, In His ho - ly courts they flour - ish;
3. Nei - ther life nor death shall ev - er From the Lord His child - ren sev - er;
4. Praise the Lord in joy - ful num - bers, Your pro - tect - or nev - er slum - bers;
5. Though He giv - eth or He tak - eth, God His chil - dren ne'er for - sak - eth;

1. Nest-ling bird nor star in heav - en, Such a ref - uge e'er was giv - en.
 2. From all e - vil things He spares them, In His might - y arms He bears them.
 3. Un - to them His grace He show - eth, And their sor - rows all He know - eth.
 4. At the will of your de - fend - er Ev - ery per - son must sur - ren - der.
 5. His the lov - ing pur - pose sole - ly To pre - serve them pure and ho - ly.

Words: Carolina Sandell-Berg, 1955; tr. Ernest W. Olson, 1925. Music: Swedish Folk Melody. Text Translation: Copyright © Board of Publication, Lutheran Church in America. Reprinted by permission of Augsburg Fortress.

Blessing Prayer

Most high, almighty Lord, our Creator, yours are all praise, glory, honour and blessings! To you alone do all things belong. Be praised for giving us the animals, birds and fish which fill your world. May we think of you and thank you when we play with and care for our pets. Be praised for making us so happy to have our pets and to have them to play with. We ask you, Lord, that we may be good to our pets always, so that they may be happy also. Help us always to take care of them so that they will be healthy. O God, your world is wonderful. May we all come into your even greater world of the kingdom of heaven where we shall see even more wonderful things and where we shall live and love for ever. This we ask to your eternal praise, and to our blessing. Amen.

The Peace

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

And also with you.

(Greet one another with the peace of Christ.)

Announcements

Offering

Offertory Anthem

Like as the hart

William Croft

Descant

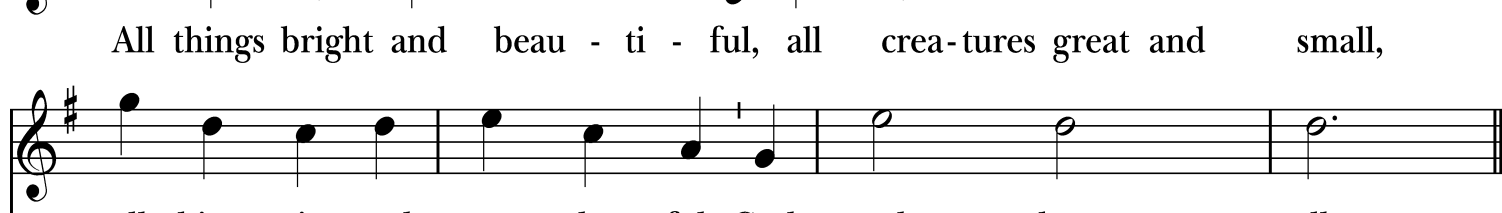


All things bright and beau - ti - ful, crea-tures great and small,

Refrain



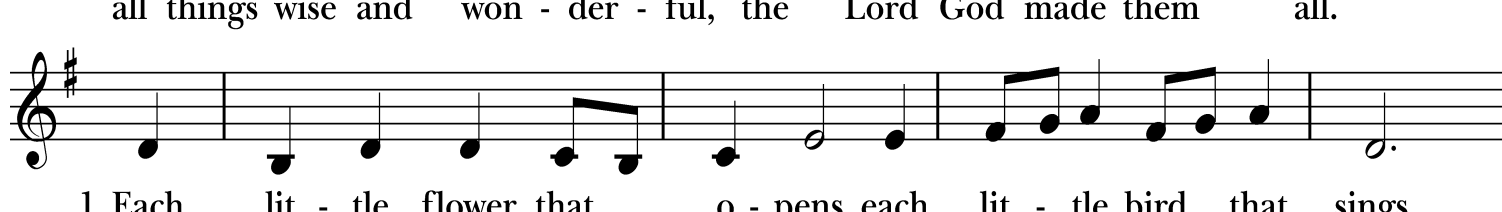
All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea-tures great and small,



all things wise and won - der - ful, God made them all.

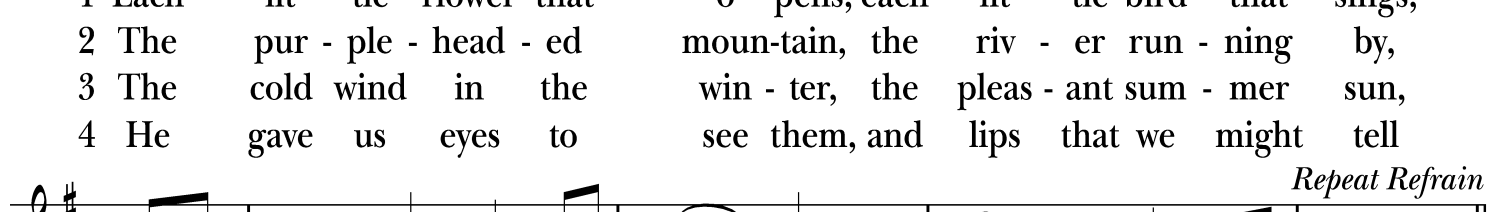


all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.



1 Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,
 2 The pur - ple - head - ed moun-tain, the riv - er run - ning by,
 3 The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
 4 He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

Repeat Refrain



he made their glow-ing col - ors, he made their ti - ny wings.
 the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright-ens up the sky,
 the ripe fruits in the gar - den, he made them ev - ery one.
 how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895). Music: *Royal Oak*, melody from *The Dancing Master*, 1686; adapt. and harm. Martin Fallas Shaw (1875-1958), desc. Richard Proulx (b. 1937). Used by arrangement with G. Schirmer, Inc. Descant, Copyright © 1979, G.I.A. Publications, Inc.



The Holy Eucharist

The Lord be with you.

Lift up your hearts.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

And also with you.

We lift them to the Lord.

It is right to give him thanks and praise.

God of all power, Ruler of the Universe, you are worthy of glory and praise.

Glory to you for ever and ever.

At your command all things came to be: the vast expanse of interstellar space, galaxies, suns, the planets in their courses, and this fragile earth, our island home.

By your will they were created and have their being.

From the primal elements you brought forth the human race, and blessed us with memory, reason, and skill. You made us the rulers of creation. But we turned against you, and betrayed your trust; and we turned against one another.

Have mercy, Lord, for we are sinners in your sight.

Again and again, you called us to return. Through prophets and sages you revealed your righteous Law. And in the fullness of time you sent your only Son, born of a woman, to fulfill your Law, to open for us the way of freedom and peace.

By his blood, he reconciled us. By his wounds, we are healed.

And therefore we praise you, joining with the heavenly chorus, with prophets, apostles, and martyrs, and with all those in every generation who have looked to you in hope, to proclaim with them your glory, in their unending hymn:

Sanctus

WLP, #858

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and

might, heaven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -

san - na in the high - est. * Bless - ed is he who comes

in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the

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

Music: American folk melody; arr. Marcia Pruner, harm. Annabel Morris Buchanan (1889-1983).

And so, Father, we who have been redeemed by him, and made a new people by water and the Spirit, now bring before you these gifts. Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ our Lord.

On the night he was betrayed he took bread, said the blessing, broke the bread, and gave it to his friends, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper, he took the cup of wine, gave thanks, and said, "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."

Remembering now his work of redemption, and offering to you this sacrifice of thanksgiving,
We celebrate his death and resurrection, as we await the day of his coming.

Lord God of our Fathers: God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob; God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ: Open our eyes to see your hand at work in the world about us. Deliver us from the presumption of coming to this Table for solace only, and not for strength; for pardon only, and not for renewal. Let the grace of this Holy Communion make us one body, one spirit in Christ, that we may worthily serve the world in his name.

Risen Lord, be known to us in the breaking of the Bread.

Accept these prayers and praises, Father, through Jesus Christ our great High Priest, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, your Church gives honor, glory, and worship, from generation to generation. **AMEN.**

The Lord's Prayer

*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

LEVAS, #269

Lamb of God, you
take a - way the sins of the world: have mer-cy on us.
Lamb of God, you take a - way the
sins of the world: have mer-cy on us.
Lamb of God, you take a - way the
sins of the world: grant us peace.

Music: Lena McLin, *Eucharist of the Soul*

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Communion

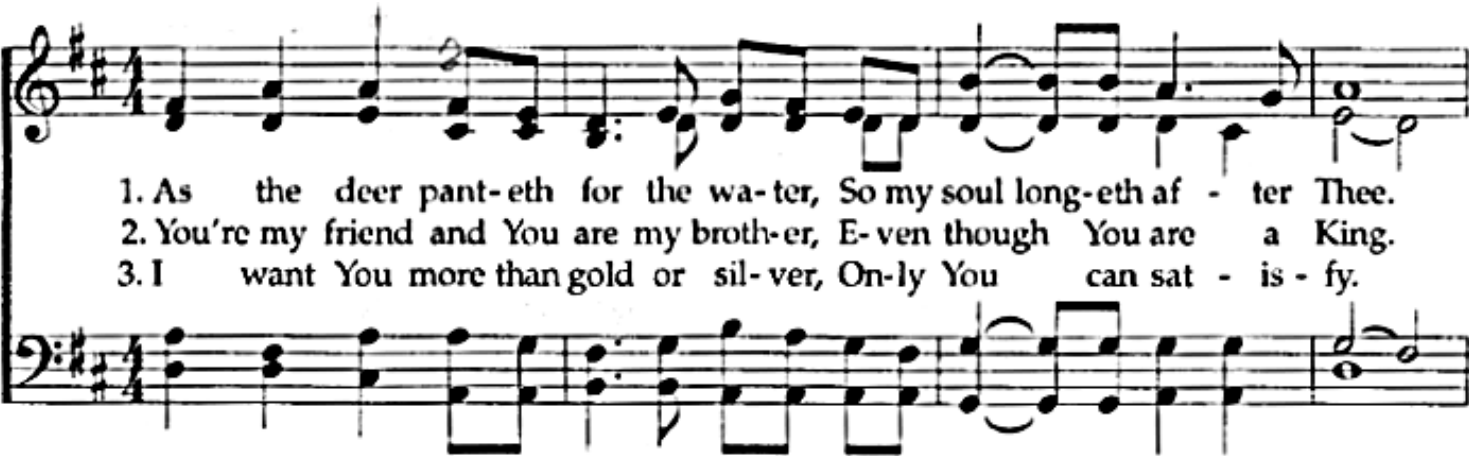
People present may receive. People joining online receive inwardly, continuing to pray.

1 Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Ru - ler of all na - ture, O thou of
2 Fair are the mea - dows, fair - er still the wood - lands, robed in the
3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - light, and all the

God and man the Son; thee will I cher - ish,
bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
twink - ling, star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,

thee will I hon - or, thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er, than all the an - gels heaven can boast.

Words: German composite; tr. pub. New York, 1850, alt. Music: *St. Elizabeth*, melody from *Schlesische Volkslieder*, 1842; harm. Thomas Tertius Noble (1867-1953).

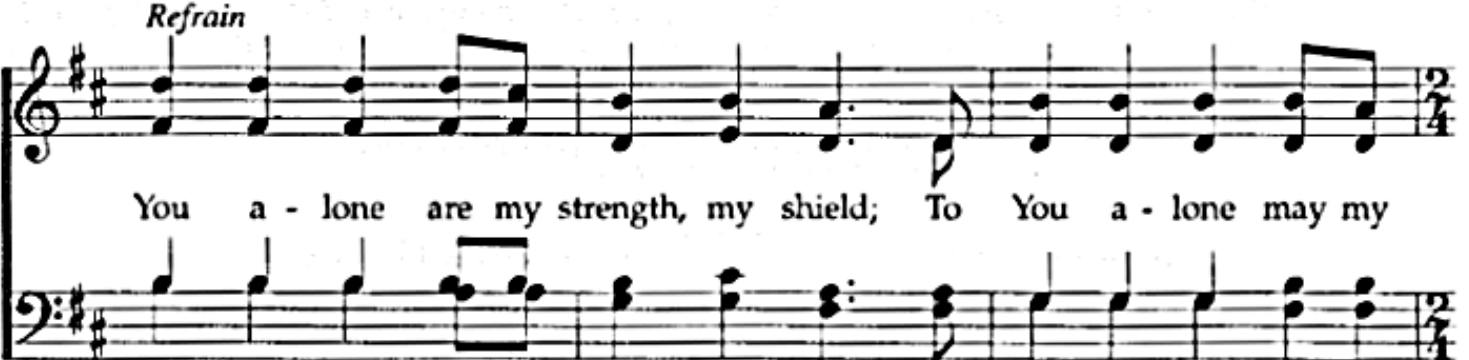


1. As the deer pant-eth for the wa-ter, So my soul long-eth af - ter Thee.
2. You're my friend and You are my broth-er, E-ven though You are a King.
3. I want You more than gold or sil-ver, On-ly You can sat - is - fy.



You a - lone are my heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.
I love You more than an - y oth-er, So much more than an - y - thing.
You a - lone are the real joy giv-er, And the ap - ple of my eye.

Refrain



You a - lone are my strength, my shield; To You a - lone may my



spir - it yield. You a - lone are my



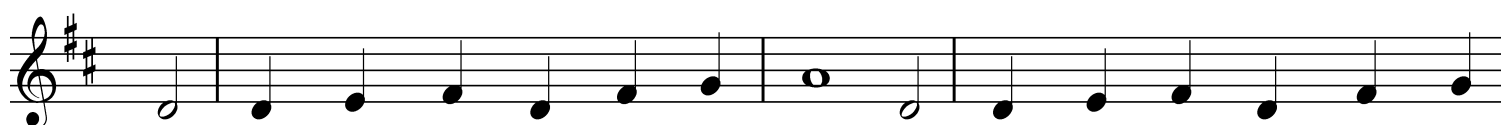
TEXT: Martin Nystrom
MUSIC: Martin Nystrom

AS THE DEER
Irregular meter

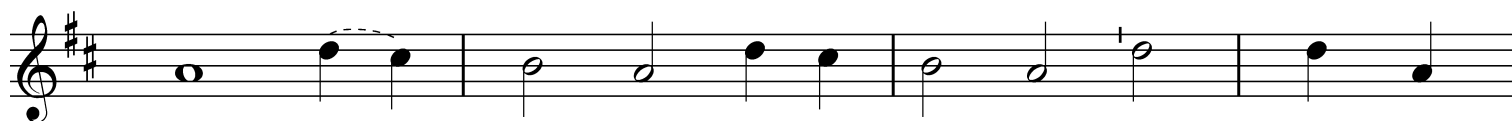
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All creatures of our God and King

Hymnal, #400



- 1 All crea - tures of our God and King, lift up your voic - es, let us
- *2 Great rush - ing winds and breez - es soft, you clouds that ride the heavens a -
- *3 Swift flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, make mu - sic for your Lord to
- 4 Dear mo - ther earth, you day by day un - fold your bless - ings on our
- 5 All you with mer - cy in your heart, for - giv - ing o - thers, take your
- *6 And ev - en you, most gen - tle death, wait - ing to hush our fi - nal
- 7 Let all things their cre - a - tor bless, and wor - ship him in hum - ble -



- 1 sing: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Bright burn - ing
- 2 loft, O — praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! Fair ris - ing
- 3 hear, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Fire, so in -
- 4 way, O — praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! All flowers and
- 5 part, O — sing now: Al - le - lu - ia! All you that
- 6 breath, O — praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! You lead back
- 7 ness, O — praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! Praise God the



1 sun with gold - en beams, pale sil - ver moon that gen - tly gleams,
 2 morn, with praise re - joice, stars night - ly shin - ing, find a voice,
 3 tense and fierce - ly bright, you give to us both warmth and light,
 4 fruits that in you grow, let them his glo - ry al - so show:
 5 pain and sor - row bear, praise God, and cast on him your care:
 6 home the child of God, for Christ our Lord that way has trod:
 7 Fa - ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spi - rit, Three in One:

Refrain



O praise him, O praise him, Al - le - lu - ia,



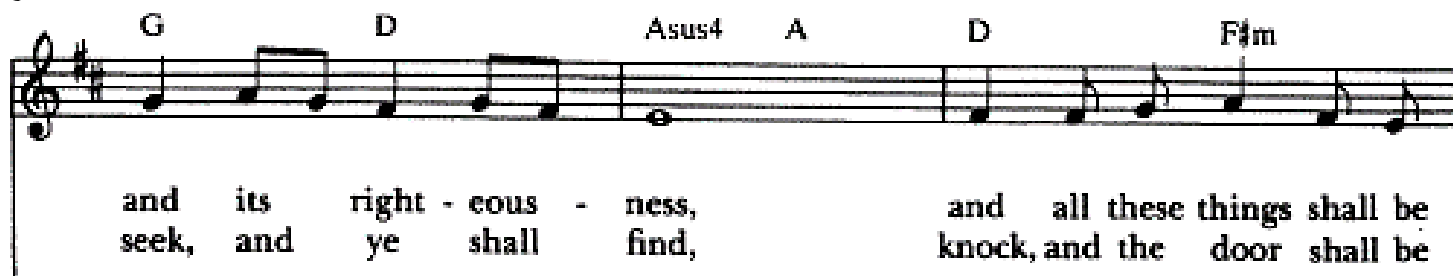
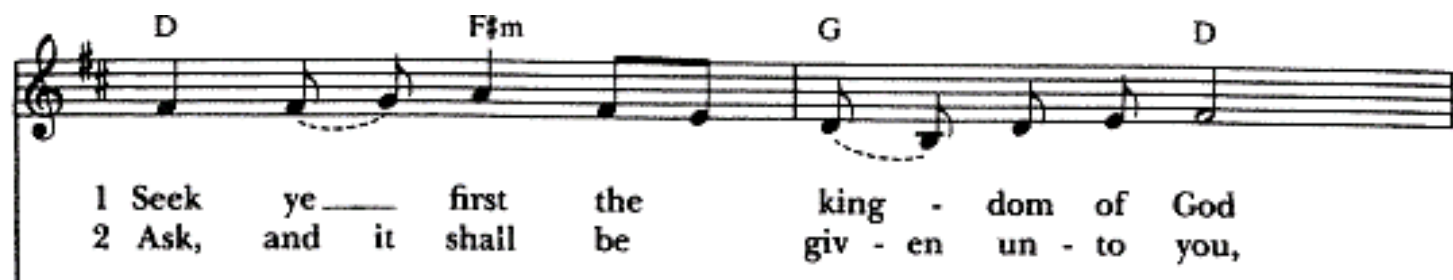
al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

The refrain may be sung antiphonally, by phrase; all join in the final Alleluia.

Words: St. Francis of Assisi (1182-1226); tr. William H. Draper (1855-1933), alt. Music: *Lasst uns erfreuen*, melody from *Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengeseng*, 123; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). By permission of Oxford University Press.

Seek ye first the kingdom of God

Hymnal, #711



G D G D Asus4 A7 D

add - ed un - to you; Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia!
o - pened un - to you; Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia!

D F#m G D

Al - le - lu - ia,

G D Asus4 A D F#m

al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

G D G D Asus4 A7 D

lu - ial Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ial

Music: *Seek Ye First*, Karen Lafferty (20th cent.)

Prayer after Communion

Lord, make us instruments of your peace. Where there is hatred, let us sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is discord, union; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; where there is sadness, joy. Grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love. For it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. *Amen.*



Sending into the World

Hymn

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee

Hymnal, #376

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, bloom-ing mea-dow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, fill us with the light of day.
 chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun-tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
 teach — us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933). Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt.

Blessing and Dismissal

The blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. *Amen.*

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

***The Liturgy is drawn from a combination of sources:
 The Book of Common Prayer (Rite II); The Book of Occasional Services; Enriching Our Worship;
 and adaptations to prayers made by the Rector of St. Luke's.***

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Serving Today

Preacher	Kay Lockhart
Readers	Wickham Family Readers, John Empsall
Chalice/Cruet	Melinda Hennig, Deacon Glenda
Ushers	Bill Landis, Rachel Karns
Altar Guild	Kate Dolan
Technology	Kate Dolan

Clergy & Staff

The Rev. Dr. David Gortner	Rector
The Rev. Glenda Empsall	Deacon
Erica Waterman	Lay Minister, Christian Formation
DeDe Pederson	Parish Administrator
Eric Betz	Music Director
Ty Peterson	Organist



Welcome to St. Luke's! We are so glad to have you join us in worship and fellowship. We are a reconciling, affirming and inclusive Christian community. We welcome all people in worship, love and service just as God created them.



God is with you. You are loved. You are welcome here, as we seek to follow Jesus on his Way of Love. Join us as we seek to move deeper in faith, closer in bonds of love, and wider in our sharing, celebrating, and embodying of Jesus' overflowing, unconditional love in north Idaho.

501 E. Wallace Ave., Coeur d'Alene, Idaho 83814
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