



St James Cathedral

CHICAGO



"The Red Vineyard" by Vincent van Gogh

Morning Prayer Sixteenth Sunday After Pentecost September 20, 2020

The choir sings

PRECES

Stephen Buzard (b. 1989)

Officiant

Lord, open our lips.

Choir

And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Officiant

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

Choir

As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.

HYMN

Hymnal 307

1 Lord, en - throned in heaven - ly splen - dor, first - be -
*2 Here our hum - blest hom - age pay we, here in
*3 Though the low - liest form doth veil thee as of
4 Pas - chal Lamb, thine of - fering, fi - nished once for
5 Life - im - part - ing heaven - ly Man - na, smit - ten

1 got - ten from the dead. Thou a - lone, our strong de -
2 lov - ing rev - erence bow; here for faith's dis - cern - ment
3 old in Beth - le - hem, here as there thine an - gels
4 all when thou wast slain, in its full - ness un - di -
5 Rock with stream - ing side, heaven and earth with loud ho -

Al - le -
1 fend - er, lift - est up thy peo - ple's head.
2 pray we, lest we fail to know thee now.
3 hail thee, branch and flower of Jes - se's stem.
4 min - ished shall for ev - er - more re - main.
5 san - na wor - ship thee, the Lamb who died.

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia!

1 Je - sus, true and liv - ing
 2 Thou art here, we ask not
 3 We in wor - ship join with
 4 Cleans - ing us from ev - ery
 5 Risen, a - scend - ed, glo - ri -

1 bread! Je - sus, true and liv - ing bread!
 2 how. Thou art here, we ask not how.
 3 them. We in wor - ship join with them.
 4 stain. Cleans - ing us from ev - ery stain.
 5 fied! Risen, a - scend - ed, glo - ri - fied!

Words: George Hugh Bourne (1840-1925), alt.

Music: Bryn Calfarina, melody William Owen (1813-1983); harm. *Christian Hymns*, 1977

FIRST READING

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.”

read by Benedict Barrington

The choir sings

PSALM 105: 1-6; 37-45

Buzard

Hallelujah! Give thanks to the Lord and call upon his Name;
make known his deeds among the peoples.

Sing to him, sing praises to him,
and speak of all his marvelous works.

Glory in his holy Name;
let the hearts of those who seek the Lord rejoice.

Search for the Lord and his strength;
continually seek his face.

Remember the marvels he has done,
his wonders and the judgments of his mouth,

O offspring of Abraham his servant,
O children of Jacob his chosen.

He led out his people with silver and gold;
in all their tribes there was not one that stumbled.

Egypt was glad of their going,
because they were afraid of them.

He spread out a cloud for a covering
and a fire to give light in the night season.

They asked, and quails appeared,
and he satisfied them with bread from heaven.

He opened the rock, and water flowed,
so the river ran in the dry places.

For God remembered his holy word
and Abraham his servant.

So he led forth his people with gladness,
his chosen with shouts of joy.

He gave his people the lands of the nations,
and they took the fruit of others' toil,

That they might keep his statutes
and observe his laws. Hallelujah!

SECOND READING

A Reading from the Gospel according to 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."

read by Christine Price

SERMON

The Rev. Anna Broadbent
Associate for Outreach Ministries

The choir sings

ANTHEM

G. P. da Palestrina (1525-1594)

*Ego sum panis vivus. Patres vestri
manducaverunt manna in deserto, et mortui
sunt. Hic est panis de coelo descendens: si quis ex
ipso manducaverit, non morietur.*

I am the bread of life. Your ancestors ate the manna in the wilderness, and they died. This is the bread that comes down from heaven, so that one may eat of it and not die. – John 6:48-50

The Prayers

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.**

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 Dean offers prayers for the needs of the world and the church.

The choir sings
HYMN



1 O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee in low - ly
2 (Help me the slow of heart to) move by some clear,
3 (Teach me thy pa - tience; still with) thee in clos - er,
4 (in hope that sends a shin - ing) ray far down the



paths of ser - vice free; tell me thy sec - ret; help me
win - ning word of love; teach me the way - ward feet to
dear - er com - pa - ny, in work that keeps faith sweet and
fu - ture's broad - ening way, in peace that on - ly thou canst



bear the strain of toil, the fret of
stay, and guide them in the home - ward
strong, in trust that tri - umphs o - ver
give, with thee, O Mas - ter, let me



care. 2 Help me the slow of heart to
way. 3 Teach me thy pa - tience; still with
wrong, 4 in hope that sends a shin - ing
live.

Words: Washington Gladden (1836-1918)
Music: *de Tar*, Calvin Hampton (1938-1984)

BLESSING

The Dean prays for God's blessing on the people.

The Director of Music plays

VOLUNTARY

“Bryn Calfaria” Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
from *Three Preludes Founded on Welsh Hymn Tunes*

Interested in attending our in-person Eucharist at the Cathedral on Sundays at 11 a.m.?

Visit www.SaintJamesCathedral.org/worship/reserve to make a reservation and
read our health and safety protocols.

MUSIC NOTE

All vocal music has been produced virtually for this service.

Washington Gladden, who wrote the text “O Master, let me walk with thee,” was an early Progressive and leader of the Social Gospel movement. A staunch supporter of unionization and racial integration, this deeply personal hymn turns the language of servitude upside-down. By serving Christ, the one true master, we are made free.

A recording of this service is available at www.SaintJamesCathedral.org, SoundCloud, and YouTube. The service was led by the cathedral clergy, with music provided by members of the cathedral choir and music staff. The broadcast was edited by Paul Bieschke and produced by Robert Black.

CLERGY & STAFF

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