

Welcome

Welcome to St. Paul's Episcopal Cathedral; we are so glad you are here. St. Paul's is a safe and welcoming place for all people. If you are new to St. Paul's we encourage you to get connected with our weekly email newsletter. You can sign up online at stpaulsokc.org.

A friendly reminder to those who are worshiping in-person, please have your mask on (covering your mouth and nose) and maintain social distancing at all times during the service. Additionally, we cannot have congregational singing at this time, so during the hymns we invite you to listen to the Schola Cantorum and follow along with the words printed in the bulletin. We thank you in advance for adhering to these Diocesan protocols which keep us all safe and allow for us to worship in-person.

Opening Sentence

Let my prayer be set forth in your sight as incense, the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. Amen.

Invitatory and Psalter

V: O God, make speed to save us.

R: **O Lord, make haste to help us.**

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

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

O Gracious Light

O gracious light,
pure brightness of the everliving Father in heaven,
O Jesus Christ, holy and blessed!

Now as we come to the setting of the sun,
and our eyes behold the vesper light,
we sing your praises, O God: Father, Son,
and Holy Spirit.

You are worthy at all times to be praised
by happy voices,
O Son of God, O Giver of Life,
and to be glorified through all the worlds.

Look at Miss Ohio

G.H. Welch

Oh me oh my oh, look at Miss Ohio
She's a-running around with her rag-top down
She says I want to do right but not right now

Gonna drive to Atlanta and live out this fantasy
Running around with the rag-top down
Yeah I want to do right but not right now

Had your arm around her shoulder, a
regimental soldier
An' mamma starts pushing that wedding gown
Yeah you want to do right but not right now

I know all about it, so you don't have to shout it
I'm gonna straighten it out somehow
Yeah I want to do right but not right now

Psalm 103

Bless the LORD, O my soul, *

and all that is within me, bless his holy Name.

Bless the LORD, O my soul, * and forget not all his benefits.

He forgives all your sins *

and heals all your infirmities;

He redeems your life from the grave * and crowns you with mercy and loving-kindness;

He satisfies you with good things, *

and your youth is renewed like an eagle's.

The LORD executes righteousness * and judgment for all who are oppressed.

He made his ways known to Moses *

and his works to the children of Israel.

The LORD is full of compassion and mercy, * slow to anger and of great kindness.

He will not always accuse us, *

nor will he keep his anger for ever.

He has not dealt with us according to our sins, * nor rewarded us according to our wickedness.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, *

so is his mercy great upon those who fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, * so far has he removed our sins from us.

As a father cares for his children, *

so does the LORD care for those who fear him.

For he himself knows whereof we are made; * he remembers that we are but dust.

Our days are like the grass; *

we flourish like a flower of the field;

When the wind goes over it, it is gone, * and its place shall know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the LORD endures for ever on those who fear him, *

and his righteousness on children's children;

On those who keep his covenant * and remember his commandments and do them.

The LORD has set his throne in heaven, *

and his kingship has dominion over all.

Bless the LORD, you angels of his, you mighty ones who do his bidding, * and hearken to the voice of his word.

Bless the LORD, all you his hosts, *
you ministers of his who do his will.

**Bless the LORD, all you works of his, in all places of his dominion; *
bless the LORD, O my soul.**

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

as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. **Amen.**

The Lessons

The First Reading

Genesis. 13:2-18

A Reading from the Book of Genesis

Abram was very wealthy in livestock, silver, and gold. Abram traveled, making and breaking camp, from the arid southern plain to Bethel and to the sacred place there, where he had first pitched his tent between Bethel and Ai, that is, to the place at which he had earlier built the altar. There he worshipped in the LORD's name. Now Lot, who traveled with Abram, also had flocks, cattle, and tents. They had so many possessions between them that the land couldn't support both of them. They could no longer live together. Conflicts broke out between those herding Abram's livestock and those herding Lot's livestock. At that time the Canaanites and the Perizzites lived in the land. Abram said to Lot, "Let's not have disputes between me and you and between our herders since we are relatives. Isn't the whole land in front of you? Let's separate. If you go north, I will go south; and if you go south, I will go north." Lot looked up and saw the entire Jordan Valley. All of it was well irrigated, like the garden of the LORD, like the land of Egypt, as far as Zoar (this was before the LORD destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah). So Lot chose for himself the entire Jordan Valley. Lot set out toward the east, and they separated from each other. Abram settled in the land of Canaan, and Lot settled near the cities of the valley and pitched his tent close to Sodom. The citizens of Sodom were very evil and sinful against the LORD. After Lot separated from him, the LORD said to Abram, "From the place where you are standing, look up and gaze to the north, south, east, and west, because all the land that you see I give you and your descendants forever. I will make your descendants like the dust of the earth. If

someone could count the bits of dust on the earth, then they could also count your descendants. Stand up and walk around through the length and breadth of the land because I am giving it to you.” So Abram packed his tent and went and settled by the oaks of Mamre in Hebron. There he built an altar to the LORD.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Annabelle *G.H. Welch and D.T. Rawlings*

I lease twenty acres and one Jenny mule
From the Alabama trust
Half of the cotton, a third of the corn
Ya get a handful of dust

And we cannot have all things to please us
No matter how we try
Until we've all gone to Jesus
We can only wonder why

I had a daughter, called her Annabelle
She's the apple of my eye
Tried to give her something like I never had
I didn't want to ever hear her cry

When I'm dead and buried
I'll take a hard life of tears
For every day I've ever known
Anna's in the churchyard, she's got no life at all
She's only got these words on a stone

The Second Reading *Hebrews.10:19-31*

A Reading from the Book of Hebrews

Brothers and sisters, we have confidence that we can enter the holy of holies by means of Jesus' blood, through a new and living way that he opened up for us through the curtain, which is his body, and we have a great high priest over God's house. Therefore, let's draw near with a genuine heart with the certainty that our faith gives us, since our hearts are sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies are washed with pure water. Let's hold on to the confession of our hope without wavering, because the one who made the promises is reliable. And let us consider each other carefully for the purpose of sparking love and good deeds. Don't stop meeting together with other believers, which some people have gotten into the habit of doing. Instead, encourage each other, especially as you see the day drawing near. If we make the decision to sin after we receive the knowledge of the truth, there isn't a sacrifice for sins left any longer. There's only a scary expectation of judgment and of a burning fire that's going to devour God's opponents. When someone rejected the Law from Moses, they were put to death without mercy on the basis of the testimony of two or three witnesses. How much worse punishment do you think is deserved by the person who walks all over God's Son, who acts as if the blood of the covenant that made us holy is just ordinary blood, and who insults the Spirit of grace? We know the one who said, Judgment is mine; I will pay people back. And he also said, The Lord will judge his people. It's scary to fall into the hands of the living God!

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Orphan Girl

G. Welch

I am an orphan on God's highway
But I'll share my troubles if you go my way

I have no mother no father

No sister no brother

I am an orphan girl

I have had friendships pure and golden
But the ties of kinship I have not known them

I know no mother no father

No sister no brother

I am an orphan girl

But when He calls me I will be able

To meet my family at God's table

I'll meet my mother my father

My sister my brother

No more orphan girl

Blessed Savior make me willing
And walk beside me until I'm with them

Be my mother my father

My sister my brother

I am an orphan girl

The Apostles' Creed

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.**

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only son, our Lord.

**He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.**

**He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.**

He descended to the dead.

On the third day he rose again.

**He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.**

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

The Prayers

Officiant: The Lord be with you.

People : **And also with you.**

Officiant: Let us pray.

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.**

Suffrages

V Show us your mercy, O Lord;

R. **And grant us your salvation.**

V Clothe your ministers with righteousness;

R. **Let your people sing with joy.**

V Give peace, O Lord, in all the world;

R. **For only in you can we live in safety.**

V Lord, keep this nation under your care;

R. **And guide us in the way of justice and truth.**

V Let your way be known upon earth;

R. **Your saving health among all nations.**

V Let not the needy, O Lord, be forgotten;

R. **Nor the hope of the poor be taken away.**

V Create in us clean hearts, O God;

R. **And sustain us with your Holy Spirit.**

The Collect

Give us grace, O Lord, to answer readily the call of our Savior Jesus Christ and proclaim to all people the Good News of his salvation, that we and the whole world may perceive the glory of his marvelous works; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

A Collect for Sundays

Lord God, whose Son our Savior Jesus Christ triumphed over the powers of death and prepared for us our place in the new Jerusalem: Grant that we, who have this day given thanks for his resurrection, may praise you in that City of which he is the light, and where he lives and reigns for ever and ever. **Amen.**

A Prayer for Mission

O God and Father of all, whom the whole heavens adore: Let the whole earth also worship you, all nations obey you, all tongues confess and bless you, and men and women everywhere love you and serve you in peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Prayers and Thanksgivings

Keep watch, dear Lord, with those who work, or watch, or weep this night, and give your angels charge over those who sleep. Tend the sick, Lord Christ; give rest to the weary, bless the dying, soothe the suffering, pity the afflicted, shield the joyous; and all for your love's sake. **Amen.**

The General Thanksgiving

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we your unworthy servants give you humble thanks for all your goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all whom you have made. We bless you for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all for your immeasurable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we pray, give us such an awareness of your mercies, that with truly thankful hearts we may show forth your praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up our selves to your service, and by walking before you in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory throughout all ages. **Amen.**

Give That Man a Road

G. Welch

Saw a man
Standing at the crossroads
With a tear on his face
There was a man
Waiting for an invention
And a moment of grace

You're gonna give that man a road
He can walk on
Give that man a road to Jesus
You're gonna give that man a road
He can walk on
Give that man a road to Jesus

There was a man
Down in the dark of the valley
With a chain on his hand
Yeah, there was a man
Meant to walk in the sunshine
Be the light of the land

I'm gonna push
Onward in my journey
To the promised land
I'm gonna shout Glory to king Jesus
Upon rocks and sand

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom

Almighty God, you have given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplication to you; and you have promised through your well-beloved Son that when two or three are gathered together in his Name you will be in the midst of them: Fulfill now, O Lord, our desires and petitions as may be best for us; granting us in this world knowledge of your truth, and in the age to come life everlasting. **Amen.**

Let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. **Amen.**

Red Clay Halo

G. Welch

All the girls all dance with the boys from the city
And they don't care to dance with me
Now it ain't my fault that the fields are muddy
And the red clay stains my feet

And it's under my nails and it's under my collar
And it shows on my Sunday clothes
Though I do my best with the soap and the water
But the damned old dirt won't go

But when I pass through the pearly gate
Will my gown be gold instead?
Or just a red clay robe with red clay wings
And a red clay halo for my head?

Now it's mud in the spring and it's
dust in the summer
When it blows in a crimson tide
Until trees and leaves and the cows are the color
Of the dirt on the mountainside

Now Jordan's banks they're red and muddy
And the rolling water is wide
But I got no boat, so I'll be good and muddy
When I get to the other side

Officiants

Spencer & Aleithia Stephens

Lesser Feast

Nathan Guilford

Mary Reynolds

Tim Sean Youmans

St. Paul's Cathedral Clergy

The Very Reverend Katie Churchwell, *Dean*

The Reverend Canon Susan Colley Joplin, *Canon for Spirituality*

The Reverend Canon Tim Sean Youmans, *Canon for Youth and Families*

The Reverend Gerald Butcher, *Deacon*

The Reverend Marilyn Robertson, *Deacon and Cathedral Nurse*

St. Paul's Cathedral Staff

Jack Wise, *Parish Administrator*

Ashley Ozan, *Children and Family Minister*

Debbie Blossom, *Communications Coordinator*

David Bradley, *Sexton*

Paula Geisinger, *Bookkeeper*

Mary Reynolds, *Audio-Visual Coordinator*

Bootsie, *Cathedral Cat*

H. Scott Raab, *Canon Musician*

Schola Cantorum

Richard Jobe, Leah McDonald,

Dustin Morningstar, Jeanise Wynn

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