

# *South Buxton and Talbot Street Pastoral Charges*

*Ninth after Pentecost – July 25<sup>th</sup>, 2021*

## **Prelude: “Woke Up This Morning” – Friends of Buxton Male Choir (pictures)**

Woke up this mornin' with my mind, stayed on Jesus.  
Woke up this mornin' with my mind, stayed on Jesus.  
Woke up this mornin' with my mind, stayed on Jesus.  
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

No condemnation with my mind, stayed on Jesus.  
No condemnation with my mind, stayed on Jesus.  
No condemnation with my mind, stayed on Jesus.  
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

Walkin' and talkin' with my mind, stayed on Jesus.  
Walkin' and talkin' with my mind, stayed on Jesus.  
Walkin' and talkin' with my mind, stayed on Jesus.  
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

## **Welcome & Announcements:**

Good morning! Welcome to our Annual Service in the Park – North Buxton Park – virtually.

Annette and I will be on vacation from July 25<sup>th</sup> through to August 31<sup>st</sup>. For Emergency Pastoral Care, please contact one of the following. Their availability will depend on their own vacation schedule.

Sharon Campbell Rayment	(519) 401-5529
Bruce Cook	(519) 674-1417
Colin Swan	(519) 687-2167
Andrew Gilliland	(519) 358-2147

Thank you for your support of all our services, which are posted on our websites - [Southbuxton.ca](http://Southbuxton.ca) and [Talbotstreet.ca](http://Talbotstreet.ca) .

Thank you to Christie Coatsworth for our music this morning. Thank you to Tracey Major for putting together the Power Point slides.

## **Lighting of the Christ Candle:**

**Video Greetings:** from Cleata Morris – Friends of Buxton Male Choir

**Video Greetings:** from Shannon Prince – Buxton National Historical Site  
From Michelle Robbins – Buxton Next Generation (BNG)

## **Call to Worship:**

**Eric:** Today, we gather to worship God who is generous.

**People:** **God who provides more than enough even if we feel we don't deserve it.**

**Eric:** We gather here at the North Buxton Park to share with each other in worship.

**People:** **We gather in a place blessed with good land that offers goods in abundance.**

**Eric:** Today, we gather virtually, longing to meet in person once again.

**People:** **We remember the annual picnic and service, with songs by the Friends of Buxton Male Choir. We remember the great food and the sharing in community. God is so generous.**

**Eric:** Today, we gather to worship God, who is generous. Let us worship.

## **Opening Song: "Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit" – Friends of Buxton Male Choir**

Refrain:

*Ev'ry time I feel the Spirit, moving in my heart, I will pray.*

*Ev'ry time I feel the Spirit, moving in my heart, I will pray.*

Upon the mountain when my Lord spoke, out of his mouth came fire and smoke.

All around me, it looked so fine, I asked my Lord if all was mine.

*Ev'ry time I feel the Spirit, moving in my heart, I will pray.*

*Ev'ry time I feel the Spirit, moving in my heart, I will pray.*

Jordan River, chilly and cold, it chills the body, but not the soul.

There ain't but one train that's on this track, it runs to heaven and runs right back.

*Ev'ry time I feel the Spirit, moving in my heart, I will pray.*

*Ev'ry time I feel the Spirit, moving in my heart, I will pray.*

## **Opening Prayer:**

**God who is large enough to fill everything, no matter how high, or broad, or long, or deep, we worship you. God who can ease into small spaces and find us when we need you, we worship you. God who is alongside your people, we worship you today. Amen.**

## **Scripture: John 6: 1 - 21 "Traveling With Jesus" – by David Middleton**

**I'm lying here in my bed tonight feeling queasy, and, if I'm honest, it wasn't just this evening's boat ride that upset my stomach. During the whole day, my insides have been churning.**

**It started as a fairly ordinary day - that was until lunchtime. We were walking along with Jesus, looking for a place where he could do his usual teaching, when, as usual, a crowd had gathered and was following us. Today's crowd was huge. Bartholomew, who's good with numbers, reckons there were 5,000 people. Anyway, when Jesus realized it was lunchtime and he thought the people would be hungry, he asked Philip where we might buy bread so everyone might have lunch. Philip clearly stated there was nowhere, and there was no way we could afford to buy enough bread to feed all the people. Even if we had six months' wages to spend, there wouldn't be enough bread for each person to get anything more than a mouthful.**

**Andrew pointed out a boy who was sitting in the crowd who had a little bit of food, five of those barley loaves and two fish. He knew that wouldn't go very far, so I'm not sure why he**

pointed the boy out. Perhaps he thought most people would have brought a little bit of food with them, but I didn't hear anyone talk about this.

As Jesus wandered over to the boy he asked us to make all the people sit down on the grass, then he took the boy's lunch, gave a word of thanks and got us to hand it out to everyone, saying that everyone was to have as much as they wanted. I did what was asked of me, though I was sure we'd run out of food quickly and I was preparing myself to have to deal with a hillside of angry people – you know how itchy people get when they're hungry. But as we went about distributing those loaves and fish, the food never ran out.

After everyone had had enough to eat, Jesus asked us to gather up the leftovers. Can you imagine that – there were leftovers, twelve baskets full! People in the crowd started saying that Jesus was a prophet who had come into the world and they were making plans about how to make him king, our people have been longing for a king like Saul or David in the olden days. When Jesus heard these mutterings he skedaddled, he's not one for such a thing as talk of a king.

We were at a bit of a loss as to know what to do next. We hung around and waited for the crowd to disperse, made sure people got some of the leftovers to take home, and then we waited. When the evening came, we went down to the sea and got on a boat. It's handy having fishers as travelling companions, they know all the boat owners, and it isn't hard to get passage on someone's boat. As the night got darker, the sea got rougher, and the boat became hard to manage. We'd only gone a couple of miles when we saw something I am terrified to admit to – we saw Jesus coming toward us – walking on the water! I'd been feeling sick about all the things that had happened before this, but now my stomach was churning.

What happened next is a bit blurry. Jesus called out to us not to be afraid, walked up to the edge of the boat, we reached out to pulled him in... and suddenly we were on the shore we'd been heading toward – just like that. I could have sworn we hadn't been that close to our destination the last time I looked.

Travelling with Jesus sometimes does my head in; there is so much more to him than I ever seem to know. It's some journey we're on; I can't be sure of what will happen next and often wonder where we'll end up. But now I've had a chance to rest and process today's events I feel a lot calmer. Today Jesus demonstrated his love and care for us, everyone he encountered; and at this moment, that is enough.

### **Scripture Song: “You Raise Me Up” – Friends of Buxton Male Choir**

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary  
When troubles come and my heart burdened be  
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence  
Until You come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains  
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas  
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders  
You raise me up to more than I can be

And when I'm lost and no one's there to guide me  
When all seems dark and I have lost my way  
I look to you to come and give me guidance  
Then turn my darkest night to day

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains  
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas  
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders  
You raise me up to more than I can be.

There is no life ' no soul without its hunger;  
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly;  
But when you come and I am filled with wonder  
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains  
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas  
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders  
You raise me up to more than I can be.  
You raise me up to more than I can be.

**Message: “More Than Enough”**

This year we share the Service in the Park virtually. In our minds, we imagine the good food that we share on this day in past years. We reflect upon the sharing of community of this day in the past. We are in awe of the God’s abundant presence that sustains us in all circumstances. God provides more than we need – food, faith, grace and salvation. We are called to respond to God’s activity among us. May we organize our lives to proclaim God’s abundant gifts to others. May we offer these gifts to others, knowing that there is more than enough for everyone.

That is the joy of a potluck. We gather a few hamburgers and hotdogs and ask folks to bring a salad or a dessert and within 15 minutes these picnic tables are overflowing in good looking, good tasting and nourishing food. Some people tease about this story of Jesus feeding the 5,000 as the church’s first potluck. When folks get together and share the little they have with the bigger crowd – amazing things can happen – like more than enough food leftover after everyone is fed.

This story is just one of the many well-known miracle stories from scripture. As humans we have proposed many theories and ideas about how things worked out as they did. Sometimes we even wonder if these miracles actually happened or not. In trying to figure out the miracle and doubting whether it happened as shared, we end up sidestepping the significance of the story, which reveals to us the nature of Jesus and God.

The feeding of the five thousand is one of the few stories that appears in all four gospels. All gospels note the number of loaves and fish – five loaves, two fish – and

each narrative holds a similarity that other stories common in all the gospels don't. It seems we should not underestimate the impact this event had in the lives of the disciples and so we should give this story due consideration to what it might say to us – today in the 21<sup>st</sup> century.

In three of the gospels; Matthew, Mark and John, the feeding of the five thousand doesn't stand alone; it is linked with the story of Jesus walking on the water of a lake on a dark, stormy night.

These two stories connect Jesus with past stories from the Hebrew Scriptures – stories that the hearers of the day, and us today, are reminded that God's grace is sufficient. The story of thousands fed with just a small amount of food recalls the way God sustained the people of Israel in the wilderness with manna from heaven. Jesus walking on water also evokes God's control over the waters of creation as well as the parting of the Red Sea. God's grace led the Israelites to freedom.

Stories of the founding of the Buxton Settlement share similar accounts of freedom for the oppressed, and God's blessings on a new community. One of my favourite stories from the book, "Look to the North Star" is when the Buxton community set up many long wooden tables under the shade trees and filled the tables with food grown, raised and provided from this new land in Buxton. Many dignitaries gathered to share in the food and to celebrate the success of the Buxton Settlement.

You may remember these two bible stories are tied together. In each circumstance, the people are in need. In the first story, it appears that the people dropped whatever they were doing and just joined the crowd following Jesus. When meal time comes, Jesus wants to feed them. In the boat story, it is the disciples who are in need, as they are on a perilous journey on the lake. There were some experienced fishermen on board, but it is the nature of God to be compassionate. Christ provides food for the hungry, comfort in times of fear, and offers the words "I am here" and reassures the people, and us, that God is active in our lives. We are not alone. God is always with us. Thanks be to God.

**Reflection Hymn: VU 236 "Now Thank We All Our God"**

1 Now thank we all our God, with heart,  
and hands, and voices,  
who wondrous things has done,  
in whom this world rejoices;  
who from our mother's arms has blessed us on our way

with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God  
through all our life be near us,  
with ever joyful hearts  
and blessed peace to cheer us,  
and keep us strong in grace, and guide us when perplexed,  
and free us from all ill in this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God  
for all that has been given,  
the Son, and Spirit blest  
who dwell in highest heaven,  
the one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore;  
for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

### **Invitation to Share Our Gifts:**

**Eric:** In our ministry to support our community, we offer money, bread, clothing, and other comforts to those who lack life's essentials. Bless these gifts, and multiply them to feed the community. Let us give in love!

### **Offertory: VU 541 "Praise God From Whom..."**

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

### **Offertory Prayer:**

**People:** Gracious God, like the child who shared their lunch with Jesus and helped feed a crowd, may the offerings we bring to you today add to your generosity. May they make a difference to those who need support, encouragement, and practical help. May they make a difference to us as we participate in your work of abundant love. Amen.

### **Invitation to Prayer: "Standing in the Need of Prayer" - Friends of Buxton Male Choir**

Not my brother, nor my sister, but it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer;  
Not my brother, nor my sister, but it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer.  
It's me, it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer;  
It's me, it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer.

Not the preacher, nor the deacon, but it's me, O Lord,

Standin' in the need of prayer;  
Not the preacher, nor the deacon, but it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer.

It's me, it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer;  
It's me, it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer.

Not my father, nor my mother, but it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer;  
Not my father, nor my mother, but it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer.

It's me, it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer;  
It's me, it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer.

Not the stranger, nor my neighbor, but it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer;  
Not the stranger, nor my neighbor, but it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer.

It's me, it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer;  
It's me, it's me, O Lord,  
Standin' in the need of prayer.

### **Pastoral Prayer:**

**Eric:** Generous God who promises to provide for us and to hear our prayers, we pray for those in danger.

**People:** Grant wisdom and courage, for those who flee, and those who cannot.

**Eric:** We pray for those who make difficult choices.

**People:** Grant wisdom and courage, for all whose lives are affected by the decisions of others.

**Eric:** We pray for those we know and care for.

**People:** Grant wisdom and courage, in their hope and despair, sorrow and joy.

**Eric:** We pray for ourselves.

**People:** Grant wisdom and courage, as individuals and as a community with you and each other.

**Eric:** God even through COVID - you are generous with opportunities for us to check in with each other by phone and back porch visits.

**People:** Your generosity had been felt in our communities with Food Drives for those in need, and the community working together to keep an eye on one another.

**Eric:** We are in awe of your generosity. We give thanks as we pray Jesus' Prayer...

### **Lord's Prayer:** "The Lord's Prayer" – Friends of Buxton Male Choir

*Our Father which 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 debts  
As we forgive our debtors  
And lead us not into temptation.  
But deliver us from evil,  
For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory.  
Forever. Amen.*

**Blessing:**

**Eric:** We go to share the lives of our families, friends, and communities. God who is able to accomplish far more than we can ask or imagine, goes with us, blesses us, and sufficiently provides for us, now and forever more.

**Hymn of Going Forth: “Angels Watching Over Me” – Friends of Buxton Male Choir**

All night, all day  
Now the Angels keep watching over me, My Lord  
All night all day  
O the Angels keep watching over me.

In the midnight when I am in trouble, And I lay me down to sleep  
Well now the Angels, they are watching over me, my Lord  
I don't wonder, I don't worry for the Lord my soul will keep  
For the Angels keep watching over me.

You may accuse me, you may abuse me, You may drive me from the fold  
O but the Angels, they are watching over me, my Lord  
You can crucify my body, But you can't harm my soul  
For the Angels keep watchin' over me.

I haven't been to heaven but I'm surely on my way  
O church the Angels, they are watching over me, yes, my Lord  
For I'm walking with my saviour every night and every day  
And the Angels keep watching over me.

All night, all day  
Now the Angels keep watching over me, My Lord  
All night all day  
O the Angels keep watching over me.

**Postlude: “Traveling On” - Friends of Buxton Male Choir (Pictures)**

*Travelling on, travelling on  
I'm travelling up the King's highway  
Travelling on, travelling on*



*I will reach my home someday.*

I'm always contented as I journey on  
I have learnt to love the sunshine and the rain  
The wind may beat and play, and the storm may blind the way,  
But I'll keep on travelling just the same.

The trails offset me along the way  
Jesus Christ has been my faith, my hope and cheer  
If I had ten thousand tongues, I would sing with every one  
I would spread the message far and near.

Now some who have started have faith by the way,  
And others have made it safe to yonders shore  
Behind the clouds today, tomorrow's sun will light the way  
And I'll keep on singing as I go.

*Travelling on, travelling on*  
*I'm travelling up the King's highway*  
*Travelling on, travelling on*  
*I will reach my home someday.*

**Prayers:** - Please include these people in your prayers this week.

We have offered prayer for these people each Sunday morning just before the Zoom Service.  
It was suggested to share these names with the total group – as "In the Spirit We Are One".

Cancer:	Karen	Becky	Cleata
	Jasmine	Earl	Alan
	Tom	Barry/ Marsha	John
	George	Glen	Residential
	Cindy & Connie	Billy	Schools
	Lynn	Leone	Leeanne
	Jan	Francine	Trenia
	Allan	Melissa	Ann
	Len	Paul	Steven
	Brenda	Dorothy	
	Adam	Jennette	
	Ingrid	Carol	
	Betty	Jerry	
Special:	Susan	Margaret	
	Zoe	Brian	

**Blenheim Baptist Church**  
**INDOOR & OUTDOOR**



**YARD**

**SALE**

**& BAKE SALE**



**Friday & Saturday**  
**July 30th & 31st**  
**8 AM - 1 PM**

**CURRENT MUNICIPAL COVID BI-LAWS WILL APPLY!**

**LOTS OF BARGAINS TO BE HAD!**

ALL PROCEEDS WILL GO TO OUR COMMUNITY OUTREACH EFFORTS.

**24 Talbot St. E. – Rear Entrance**