

ST. MICHAEL & ALL ANGELS

11:00 AM HOLY EUCHARIST



-Charlie L.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY OF EASTER
WITH THE SPRING EASTER PLAY
APRIL 28, 2024

WELCOME TO ST. MICHAEL'S

We manifest joy through vibrant worship, beautiful music, and the active participation and nurturing of our children and youth.

We embrace resilience by learning each other's stories, proclaiming the Good News of God's unconditional love, and strengthening our capacity to hope.

We seek justice by advocating for political change, continuing our work as an Immigrant Welcoming Congregation, and striving to understand our role in social, economic, and racial inequality.

We live in love through our Baptismal Promises to welcome and respect the dignity of every human being, care for God's creation, and engage in the ministry of Jesus to bring light, healing, and grace to our world.

We are rooted as an Episcopal Church, honoring our traditions from the creative perspective of our community, learning how to engage the bilingual and multicultural makeup of our congregation, and seeking silence and stillness to glean insight from the Holy Spirit among us.

Episcopal worship gathers the hearts and prayers of everyone present and involves call and response between the leader and the assembly. You'll find the responses of the community here, in bold type, marked "People."

Children are welcome here, voices and wiggles and all! The very young (infants to five years) are invited to play in our childcare room on the lower level, though some children prefer to remain in worship with their families. Early in the service, school-age children (generally, grades K-5) will be invited downstairs for their Liturgy of the Word, and they return to the gathered community before communion. Coloring and reading books for children are located at the back of the church.

We'd love to know more about you. Please sign the guest book by the door or fill out a pew card, and we'll be in touch with you for further conversation. You may also email us using the addresses listed below.

Thank you for coming together!

St. Michael & All Angels, located in Multnomah County, rests on the traditional homelands of the Multnomah, Kathlamet, Clackamas, Molalla, Tumwater, Watlala bands of the Chinook, the Tualatin Kalapuya, and many other indigenous nations of the Columbia River. We acknowledge the ancestors of this place and understand that we are here because of the sacrifices forced upon them. By recognizing these communities, we honor their legacy, their lives, and their descendants.

St Michael & All Angels Episcopal Church acknowledges the gifts of sacred music written by African Americans, indigenous peoples and all people of color. This music enriches our liturgies, and we are grateful for these musicians. Music of oppressed cultures has been appropriated by the dominant culture without an appreciation of the pain and suffering experienced by its creators. We repent and commit to the work of racial justice and ending racism.

Cover: Valente, Liz. Good Shepherd, from Art in the Christian Tradition, a project of the Vanderbilt Divinity Library, Nashville, TN. <https://diglib.library.vanderbilt.edu/act-imagelink.pl?RC=57545> [retrieved April 16, 2024]. Original source: Liz Valente, <https://www.instagram.com/donalizvalente/>.

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For a web page with today's bulletin scan the image on the right. The bulletin can also be downloaded to your device. You can also use this link: <https://bit.ly/3OI3z36>



THE COMMUNITY GATHERS FOR WORSHIP

PRELUDE

Andante con moto (Song without Words), Op. 19, No. 1

Felix Mendelssohn
(1809-1847)

WORD OF WELCOME

A PRAYER FOR BIRTHDAYS AND MILESTONES

O God, our times are in your hand: Look with favor, we pray, on your servants as they begin another year. Grant that they may grow in wisdom and grace, and strengthen their trust in your goodness all the days of their lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN

Lord, I want to be a Christian

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart, In my heart;—
2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In my heart, In my heart;—
3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In my heart, In my heart;—
4. I don't want to be like Ju - das In my heart, In my heart;—
5. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In my heart, In my heart;—

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart, _____
2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In my heart, _____
3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In my heart, _____
4. I don't want to be like Ju - das In my heart, _____
5. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In my heart, _____

In my heart, _____ In my heart, _____
In my heart, _____ In my heart, _____

Continued on next page

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart. _____
 2. Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In my heart. _____
 3. Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In my heart. _____
 4. I don't want to be like Ju-das In my heart. _____
 5. Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In my heart. _____

Words: Traditional. Music: Negro Spiritual; arr. Edward C. Deas. Copyright © Sunday School Publishing Board.

THE GREETING

Presider Alleluia. Christ is risen.

People **Christ is risen indeed. Alleluia.**

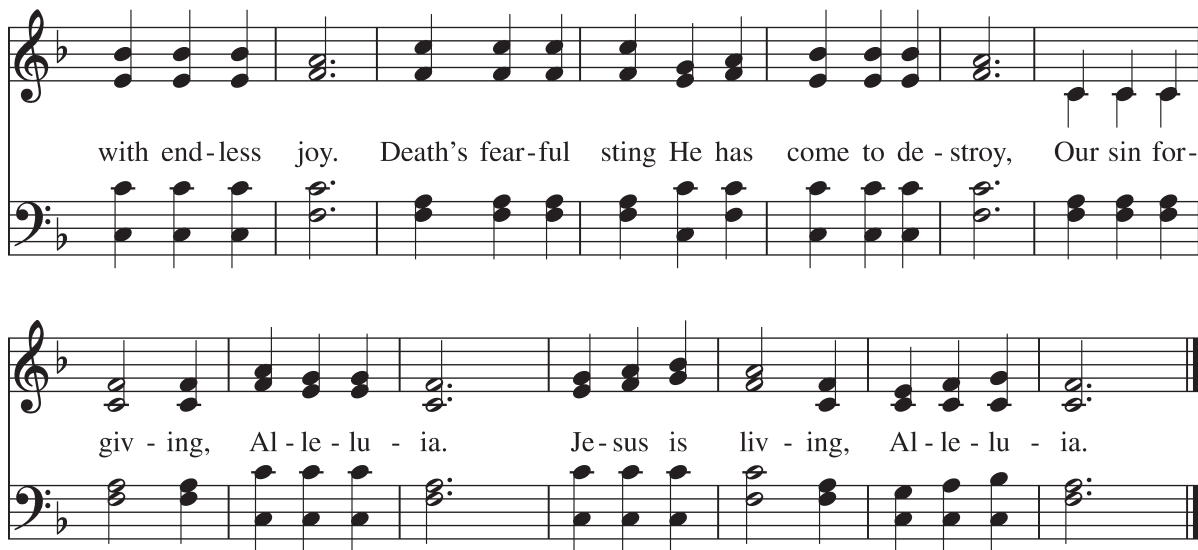
SONG OF PRAISE

Christ has arisen, Alleluia

Christ has a - ris - en, Al - le - lu - ia. Re - joi - ce and

praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia. For our Re - deem - er burst from the

tomb, E - ven from death dis - pel - ling its gloom. Let us sing praise to Him



with end-less joy. Death's fear-ful sting He has come to de-stroy, Our sin for-

giv-ing, Al-le-lu-ia. Je-sus is liv-ing, Al-le-lu-ia.

Words: Swahili Text; tr. Howard Olson. Music: Haya Tune; *Tumshagilie Mungu*, Makumira, Tanzania; harm. Carl Haywood (b. 1949), from *Songs of Praise*. Copyright © 1992. Words and Music Reprinted from *Lead Us Lord* by Howard S. Olson, Copyright © 1974 Augsburg Publishing House. Used by permission of Augsburg Fortress.

COLLECT OF THE DAY

Anglican Church in Canada

Presider God be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Presider Let us pray together.

Make us glad we pray you, gentle God, to give each other your loving care; make us happy to receive it. May there daily grow within us a generous, trusting spirit. This we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Remain in church for the Easter Play. Children's Liturgy of the Word will resume next week.

THE READING *all seated* 1 John 4:7-21 (NRSV)

A reading from First John.

Beloved, let us love one another, because love is from God; everyone who loves is born of God and knows God. Whoever does not love does not know God, for God is love. God's love was revealed among us in this way: God sent his only Son into the world so that we might live through him. In this is love, not that we loved God but that he loved us and sent his Son to be the atoning sacrifice for our sins. Beloved, since God loved us so much, we also ought to love one another. No one has ever seen God; if we love one another, God lives in us, and his love is perfected in us.

By this we know that we abide in him and he in us, because he has given us of his Spirit. And we have seen and do testify that the Father has sent his Son as the Savior of the world. God abides in those who confess that Jesus is the Son of God, and they abide in God. So we have known and believe the love that God has for us.

God is love, and those who abide in love abide in God, and God abides in them. Love has been perfected among us in this: that we may have boldness on the day of judgment, because as he is, so are we in this world. There is no fear in love, but perfect love casts out fear; for fear has to do with punishment, and whoever fears has not reached perfection in love. We love because he first loved us. Those who say, "I love God," and hate their brothers or sisters, are liars; for those who do not love a brother or sister whom they have seen, cannot love God whom they have not seen. The commandment we have from him is this: those who love God must love their brothers and sisters also.

The reader concludes Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

People Thanks be to God.

HYMN 490

all stand I want to walk as a child of the light

Houston

1 I want to walk as a child of the light.
2 I want to see the bright-ness of God.
3 I'm look-ing for the com-ing of Christ.

I want to fol-low Je-sus.
I want to look at Je-sus.
I want to be with Je-sus.

God set the stars to give light to the world. The
Clear sun of right-eous-ness, shine on my path, and
When we have run with pa-tience the race, we

star of my life is Je-sus.
show me the way to the Fa-ther.
shall know the joy of Je-sus.

Refrain

In him there is no dark - ness at all. The
 night and the day are both a - like. The
 Lamb is the light of the ci - ty of God.

rit.

a tempo

Shine in my heart, Lord Je - sus.

Words: Kathleen Thomerson (b. 1934)
 Music: Houston, Kathleen Thomerson (b. 1934)

GOSPEL *remain standing* John 15:1-8

The Deacon says

The Holy Gospel of our Savior Jesus Christ, according to John

People **Glory to you, O Christ**

“I am the true vine, and my Father is the vinegrower. He removes every branch in me that bears no fruit. Every branch that bears fruit he prunes to make it bear more fruit. You have already been cleansed by the word that I have spoken to you. Abide in me as I abide in you. Just as the branch cannot bear fruit by itself unless it abides in the vine, neither can you unless you abide in me. I am the vine; you are the branches. Those who abide in me and I in them bear much fruit, because apart from me you can do nothing. Whoever does not abide in me is thrown away like a branch and withers; such branches are gathered, thrown into the fire, and burned. If you abide in me and my words abide in you, ask for whatever you wish, and it will be done for you. My Father is glorified by this, that you bear much fruit and become my disciples.

The Gospel of our Savior.

People **Praise to you, O Christ.**

EASTER PLAY

The Tale of Three Trees

Adapted from the Traditional Folktale and the Friends of the Groom Production written by Tom Long (1992)

Narrator 1 Once there were three young trees,

Narrator 2 Growing on a hilltop,

Narrator 1 & 2 Dreaming of what they could become one day.

Narrator 1 The first tree said

Tree 1 Someday I wish to be made into a box.

Narrator 2 But not just any box.

Tree 1 I want to be the treasure chest of someone very wealthy. I will be the most beautiful treasure chest in the world, and I will hold within myself, GOLD.... RUBIES.... DIAMONDS.... AND PEARLS!

Narrator 1 & 2 The most precious treasure in all the world.

Narrator 1 The second tree said,

Tree 2 Someday I wish to be part of a boat.

Narrator 2 But not just any boat.

Tree 2 I want to be the mast of a great sailing ship in the Royal Navy. I will stand, planted in the deck, the mainsail will pull against me and together we will draw the ship through the waves...

Narrator 1 & 2 So smoothly,

Tree 2 That the king himself will be able to sleep onboard.

Narrator 2 Even in the darkest storm.

Narrator 1 The third tree said,

Tree 3 Some day, I wish....to remain a tree.

Narrator 2 But not just any tree.

Tree 3 I want to grow so tall that I will tower over the clouds and all who pass this hill will see me standing here.

Narrator 1 & 2 Pointing the way to heaven.

Tree 1 Years passed.

Tree 2 Seasons came and went.

Tree 3 Then one day, three woodcutters came up the hill carrying axes.

Narrator 1 The first woodcutter looked at the first tree and said, "This tree is beautiful. It is perfect for me." With a swoop of the axe, the first tree fell.

Narrator 2 The second woodcutter looked at the second tree and said, "This tree is strong. It is perfect for me." With a swoop of the axe, the second tree fell.

Narrator 1 The third woodcutter never even looked up. They said, "Any kind of tree will do for me." With a swoop of the axe, the third tree fell.

Narrator 2 The first tree was carried to a carpenter's shop. There it was stripped of its bark and trimmed of its branches.

Narrator 1 And was made...into...a box.

Tree 1 But not a beautiful treasure chest.

Narrator 2 It was made into a simple feed box for animals and placed in a barn.

Narrator 1 The second tree was carried to a dockyard. It too was stripped of its bark and trimmed of its branches.

Narrator 2 And it was made...into part...of a boat.

Tree 2 But not the mast of a great sailing ship.

Narrator 1 It was carved into a wooden bench and nailed in the back of a smelly fishing boat.

Narrator 2 And the third tree, when it was stripped of its bark and trimmed of its branches, proved to be too flawed even for common usage, so was left in a pile in the lumber yard.

Narrator 1 More years passed. Seasons came and went.

Tree 1 And then one day, into the barn where the first tree lay – now a feed box for animals,

Narrator 2 There came a young woman, and a young man.

Tree 1 And that very night the woman had her first-born child and wrapped him in soft cloth and laid him in the box.

Narrator 1 & 2 And the dream of the first tree came true.

Tree 1 For that night she held a treasure more precious than any in the world.

Narrator 1 More years passed. And then one day into the boat where the second tree was – now a wooden bench – there stepped a young teacher.

Narrator 2 The boat was sailed to the middle of a lake, and there the man fell asleep on the seat.

Narrator 1 Suddenly, a terrible storm arose. Waves crashed over the side of the boat. The fishermen on board in fear for their lives, awoke the sleeping man who stood – and with one word,

Tree 2 Peace –

Narrator 2 Silenced the wind and calmed the waves.

Narrator 1 & 2 And the dream of the second tree came true.

Tree 2 For that day he had carried the King of all kings.

Narrator 1 And what of the third tree?

Tree 3 Well, one Friday morning, soldiers found that tree in a forgotten woodpile and laid it across the back of a wounded man, who struggled through jeering crowds to the top of a hill – where the tree was planted once again.

Narrator 2 And three days later, very early in the morning, when the sun rose and the earth trembled with joy, the dream of the third tree came true.

Tree 3 God's love had changed everything.

Tree 1 God's love made the first tree beautiful.

Tree 2 God's love made the second tree strong.

Tree 3 And now, every time people think of the third tree, they will know that it points the way to God.

SONG

A Prayer For Tomorrow

Music by Allen Pote, lyrics by Tom S. Long

Sung by St. Michael's Choristers and the Joyful Players

Dreams, we all have dreams,
 what we can be, what we can do.
 Lord, with all we are, we pray
 that our dreams will lead us to you.

See our hands, what will they make, Lord?
 See our feet, where will they run?
 See our hearts, who will they love, Lord?
 See our lives, we've just begun!

Dreams, we all have dreams...
 In our eyes you see tomorrow.
 On that day one thing we know:
 There's a dream from one who loves us
 That is greater than our own.
 Dreams, we all have dreams...

THE PEACE

Presider The Peace of Christ be always with you.

People **And also with you.**

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

OFFERTORY ANTHEM

Alleluia

Randall Thompson (1899-1984)

HOLY COMMUNION *all stand*

FROM A NEW ZEALAND PRAYER BOOK

Presider The Lord is here.

People **God's Spirit is with us.**

Presider Lift up your hearts.

People **We lift them to the Lord.**

Presider Let us give thanks to God our Creator.

People **It is right to offer thanks and praise.**

Presider It is indeed right, always and everywhere, to give thanks to you, true and living God, through Jesus Christ. You are the source of life for all creation and you made us in your own image.

In your love for us you sent your Son to be our Savior. In the fullness of time he became incarnate, and suffered death on the cross. You raised him in triumph and exalted him in glory. Through him you send your Holy Spirit upon your church and make us your people.

And so, we proclaim your glory, as we sing:

SANCTUS

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of
pow - er and might, hea - ven and earth are full of your
glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high -
est. Blest is the one who comes in the name of the
Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Setting: Calvin Hampton

Presider

To you be glory, almighty God, because on the night before he died, your Son Jesus Christ took bread; when he had given you thanks, he broke it, gave it to his disciples, and said: Take, eat, this is my body which is given for you; do this to remember me.

After supper he took the cup; when he had given you thanks, he gave it to them and said: This cup is the new covenant in my blood poured out for you; do this as often as you drink it to remember me.

And so we celebrate and proclaim the mystery of our faith:

Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come in glory.

Therefore, loving God, recalling now Christ's death and resurrection, we ask you to accept this our sacrifice of praise. Send your Holy Spirit upon us and our celebration, that we may be fed with the body and blood of your Son and be filled with your life and goodness. Strengthen us to do your work, and to be your body in the world.

Remember all who minister in your Church. Remember all people of all the nations of the world, especially those suffering from war, famine, or injustice. Remember all your people, and those who seek truth. Remember all those on our prayer list and those we name silently or aloud. Remember all who have died and bring them into the place of eternal joy and light.

United in Christ, through the power of the Holy Spirit, we raise to you, O God, our songs of everlasting praise.

All:

Blessing, honor and glory be yours, here and everywhere, now and forever. AMEN.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Presider As our Savior Christ has taught us, we now sing,

8 Our Fa-ther in hea-ven, hal-low-ed be your Name, your king-dom come, your
15 will be done, on earth as in hea-ven. Give us to-day our dai-ly bread. For-give us our
20 sins as we for-give those who sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial, and de-liv-er us from
23 e - vil. For the king - dom, the pow - er, and the glo - ry are
yours, now and for ev - er. A - men A - men

Setting: Betty Pulkingham

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

The Presider breaks the consecrated Bread. A period of silence is kept.

AT THE FRACTION

Christ our Passover

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia
lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. Christ our Pass - o - ver is
sac - ri - ficed for us; There-fore let us keep the feast.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Setting: Gerald Near

THE INVITATION

From the Iona Community

Presider Come to this table, all who have much faith and all who would like to have more; all who have been here often and all who have not been for a long time; all who have tried to follow Jesus, and all who have failed; come. It is Christ who invites us to meet him here.

All are welcome to share in Holy Communion. After singing the Fraction Anthem please be seated until invited by the ushers to move forward to stand or kneel at the altar.

To receive only a blessing, place arms in an "x" across your chest as the priest approaches.

To share the bread, extend hands open, palms up, one on top of the other.

To share the cup, take hold of the base and guide it to your mouth. If not desiring to receive the wine, fold arms in an "x" over your chest as the cup passes by.

THE COMMUNION OF GOD'S PEOPLE

COMMUNION MOTET

Love is little – Shaker song

arr. Kevin Siegfried (b. 1969)

Love is little, love is low, love will make my spirit grow.

Grow in peace, grow in light, love will do the thing that's right

COMMUNION TAIZÉ

Come and fill our hearts

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is G major (one sharp) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "Come and fill our hearts with your peace." "You a-lone, O Lord, are ho-ly. Come and fill our hearts" "with your peace, Al-le-lu-ia!"

1. All who hun-ger gath-er glad-ly; ho-ly man-na
 2. All who hun-ger, nev-er stran-gers, seek-er, be a
 3. All who hun-ger, sing to-geth-er, Je-sus Christ is

is our bread. Come from wil-der-ness and wan-d'ring.
 wel-come guest. Come from rest-less-ness and roam-ing.
 liv-ing bread. Come from lone-li-ness and long-ing.

Here in truth we will be fed. You that yearn for
 Here, in joy we keep the feast. We that once were
 Here, in peace, we have been fed. Blest are those who

days of full-ness, all a-round us is our food.
 lost and scat-tered in com-mun-ion's love have stood.
 from this ta-ble live their days in grat-i-tude.

Taste and see the grace e-ter-nal.
 Taste and see the grace e-ter-nal.
 Taste and see the grace e-ter-nal.

Taste and see that God is good.
 Taste and see that God is good.
 Taste and see that God is good.

Words: Sylvia G. Dunstan (1955-1993)

Music: *Holy Manna*, from *The Southern Harmony*, 1835; alt. harm., *Columbian Harmony*, 1825

SENDING OUT OF EUCHARISTIC VISITORS *all stand*

Presider In the name of this congregation we send you forth to share this Eucharist with *N*.

All **You carry the prayers of us all as you take this Sacrament of Christ's presence. May those who receive it be strengthened and encouraged in the life we find together in our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.**

THE PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Presider Let us pray.

All **God of love, in this eucharist we have heard your truth and shared in your life. May we always walk in your way, in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord. Amen.**

BLESSING

The Presider blesses the people

HYMN

all stand

Let us talents and tongues employ

Linstead



1 Let us tal - ents and tongues em - ploy, reach - ing out with a shout of joy:
2 Christ is a - ble to make us one, at the ta - ble he sets the tone,
3 Je - sus calls us in, sends us out bear - ing fruit in a world of doubt,



bread is bro - ken, the wine is poured, Christ is spo - ken and seen and heard.
teach - ing peo - ple to live to bless, love in word and in deed ex - press.
gives us love to tell, bread to share: God (Im - man - u - el) ev - 'ry - where!



Je - sus lives a - gain, earth can breathe a - gain, pass the Word a - round: loaves a - bound!

Text: Fred Kaan, b. 1929
Music: Jamaican folk tune; adapt. Doreen Potter, 1925–1980
Text and music © 1975 Hope Publishing Company

LINSTEAD
LM and refrain

THE DISMISSAL

Deacon Alleluia! Alleluia! Let us go forth into the world rejoicing in the power of the Spirit.

People **Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia!**

POSTLUDE

Easter Carol

Alan Bullard (b. 1947)

SERVING TODAY

Presider	The Rev. SuEllen Pommier
Assisting Priest	The Rev. Patrick Tomter
Musicians	St. Michael's Singers Brian Fairbanks, Choir Director Hannah Brewer, Music Director/Organist
Crucifer	Sheri O'Brien
Lector	Tim Sackett
Eucharistic ministers	Tim Shields, Lynda Moses
Ushers	John Davis, Sheryl Fullerton
Altar Guild	Stephanie English, Richard Hartman Josh English, Jeanne Pace
Bread	Charlene Sabin
Coffee hosts	Jana Gregory, Virginia Malone
Eucharistic Visitor	Charlene Sabin to Caroline Litzenberger
Vestry Greeter	Lindsay Gutiérrez
Narrators	Joplin Henry, Charlie LeBaron
Trees	Isabella Borges, Ewan Barnett, Adelaide Blumhardt-Braga
Foley Artists	Wesley Whiting, Landon Portugal

VESTRY

Senior Warden	Thrina Parent
Junior Warden for the People	Sheri O'Brien
Junior Warden for Facilities	Carl Braginsky
Parish Clerk	Becky Tooley
Treasurer	Dave Reilly
First Year	Joe de Luna, Elizabeth Rouffy Kevin Warren, Ann Wetherell
Second Year	Lindsay Gutierrez, Ann Hargraves Patrick McLaughlin, Susie Silva-Strommer
Third Year	Carl Braginsky, Beth Ilem Sheri O'Brien, Thrina Parent
Student Rep	Lucy Shields
Diocesan Convention Delegates	Sherri Afryl Cheryl Braginsky, Gillian Butler, Barbara Mason, Karen Oglesby
Choristers	Gioia Russo, George LeBaron, Acadia Henry, Ben Bleckmann

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