



**WORSHIP:**  
**Seventh Sunday of Easter**

**Holy Cross Lutheran Church**  
Progressive In Approach: CHRISTlike In Action!

May 29, 2022

**Resurrecting HOPE!**

Pastor **Dawn Hutchings**, Musician: **Marney Curran**  
Worship Team: **Marney Curran, Eric Schultz,**  
**Andrew Slonetsky, Sharon Willan, Jane Winstanley**

Music printed under  
LiscenSing #1975

**WELCOME**

**PRELUDE:**

**Where Have All the Flowers Gone?**

By Pete Seeger, arr. M. Sirett; abridged

**GREETING:**

The grace of our risen CHRIST,  
the MYSTERY which IS LOVE  
and the breath of the SPIRIT  
is with you all.

**Thank be to ALL that IS HOLY!**

**“GOD is not a noun,  
that demands to be defined,**

**GOD is a verb that invites us  
to live, to love, and to be!”**

John Shelby Spong (1931-2021)

**MUSIC:****GOD of Every New Beginning**

WORDS: Carl P. Daw, Jr; MUSIC: Attributed to B.F. White BEACH SPRING

**Verses 1, 2, & 3***Unison*

1 God of ev - ery new be - gin - ning, each re - kin - dling, all fresh starts,  
 2 God the Spir - it, life - be - stow - er, sing - ing wind and danc - ing fire,  
 3 God In - car - nate, dwel - ling with us, Word made flesh by hu - man birth,  
 4 Tri - une God, en - twined and vi - brant, nev - er - end - ing, un - be - gun,

re - a - waken - ing joy and won - der, rous - ing nerve in fear - ful hearts:  
 fount of faith's i - mag - i - na - tion, hope's en - dur - ance, love's de - sire:  
 Love em - bod - ied in our sto - ry, Suffer - ing Ser - vant here on earth:  
 man - i - fest in three - fold splen - dor that re - mains di - verse - ly One:

shep - herd us through doubts and shad - ows; with new prom - ise prod and brace;  
 come, re - new your gifts a - mong us, let them form our minds and wills;  
 shape our lives by your self - giv - ing, feed - ing, heal - ing, wash - ing feet;  
 teach us how our life to - geth - er forms a wit - ness to your care;

show us how our past con - nects us to your fu - ture full of grace.  
 fire us with the truth that frees us; breathe a - gain the peace that stills.  
 help us still be - hold your im - age in each heart and face we meet.  
 through this ho - ly mys - tery may we firm - ly trust and great - ly dare.

## PRAYER OF THE DAY

If only we could craft our prayers to cleverly manipulate reality  
so as to protect the innocent from all harm.

Tormented by the madness of our world, we tend our souls,  
with flowery words, hoping our thoughts and prayers can make it all better.  
Alas, the blood of children, the pain of loss, the madness of killers, the injustice of  
greed, the wars which slaughter,  
all reveal the impotence of a too small god.

Let us open ourselves to the pain and the joys of life.

Let us awaken from the sleep of the distracted  
to put away our reluctance to live fully.

Let us drink deeply of LOVE's refreshing waters,  
supping our fill of LOVE's sustaining WISDOM,  
so that we might be nourished  
to bear the fruits of justice  
in abundance  
for all.

Let us dig deeply  
to tend our gardens  
with choices born not of fear,  
but from compassion  
born out of generosity  
toward the Earth, our fellow Earthlings,  
and our very selves.

Let us practice justice so that peace can arise,  
children can grow strong and wise,  
bursting with kindness,  
embodying LOVE,  
as they become all that they are created to be.

Let our thoughts and prayers move beyond our words,  
as we arise to be the LOVE our world longs for.

Trusting the ONE in whom we live and move and have our being,  
to work in, with, through, and beyond us  
to empower us to be justice-seekers and peacemakers,  
let us bear fruit worthy of our many blessings.

For we are born of LOVE to be LOVE,  
created in the image of  
our LOVER, BELOVED, and BREATH of LOVE,  
ONE GOD, now and always.  
Amen.

Song:

# Many and Great Oh God Are Your Works

## *Wakantanka taku nitawa*

Text: Joseph R. Renville; Music: Dakota tune: LAC QUI PARLE

Wa - kan - tan - ka ta - ku ni - ta - wa tan - ka - ya  
1 Man - y and great, O God, are your works, mak - er of  
2 Grant un - to us com - mu - nion with you, O Star - a -

qa o - ta. Ma - hpi - ya kin e - ya - hna - ke ca,  
earth and sky. Your hands have set the heav'ns with stars;  
bid - ing One. Come un - to us and dwell with us;

ma - ka kin he du - o - wan - ca. Mni - o - wan  
your fin - gers spread the moun - tains and plains. Lo, at your  
with you are found the gifts of . . . life. Bless us with

ca - šbe - ya - wan - ke cin, he - na o - ya - ki - hi.  
word the wa - ters were formed; deep seas o - bey your voice.  
life that has no . . . end, e - ter - nal life with you.

## First Reading: The Tale of Two Wolves

An old Cherokee is teaching his grandson about life. “A fight is going on inside me,” he said to the boy. “It is a terrible fight and it is between two wolves. One is evil – he is anger, envy, sorrow, regret, greed, arrogance, self-pity, guilt, resentment, inferiority, lies, false pride, superiority, and ego.”

He continued, “The other is good – he is joy, peace, love, hope, serenity, humility, kindness, benevolence, empathy, generosity, truth, compassion, and faith. The same fight is going on inside you – and inside every other person, too.”

The grandson thought about it for a minute and then asked his grandfather, “Which wolf will win?”

The old Cherokee simply replied, “The one you feed.”

(as told by the Lenape People)

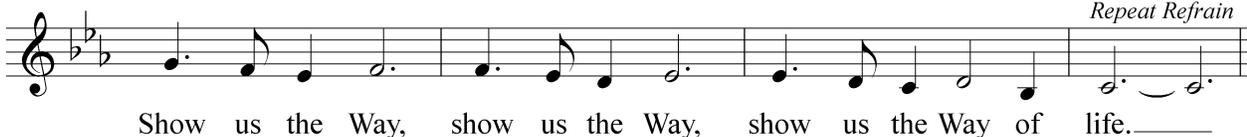
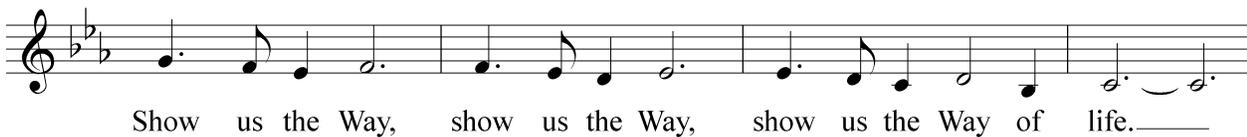
## Song: Show Us the Way of Compassion

Refrain

Kristopher E. Lindquist



Verse



**Gospel:****Luke 6:43-46**

Jesus said:

“A good tree doesn’t produce bad fruit any more than a bad tree produces good fruit.

Each tree is known by its yield.

Figs are not taken from thorn bushes, or grapes picked from briars.

Good people produce goodness from the good they’ve stored up in their hearts; evil people produce evil from the evil stored up in their hearts.

People speak from the fulness of their hearts.

Why do you call out “Rabbi, Rabbi,” but do not put into practice what I teach you?”

(The Inclusive Bible: The First Egalitarian Translation)

Jesus said:

“Healthy trees give good fruit and rotten trees give bad fruit.

Do grapes come from a thorn bush or figs from thistles?

The human heart is like a medicine pouch.

Good-hearted people speak from the good medicine stored in their hearts.

Bad-hearted people speak from the bad medicine stored in their hearts.

For the mouth will speak what the heart is filled with.

How is it that you call me “Great Chief” but do not walk in my ways?

(First Nations Version: An Indigenous Translation of the New Testament)

**REFLECTION: Are We Feeding Our Lesser Selves?**

SONG OF THE DAY:

*Choose to Hope*

Words & Music: Marty Haugen

VERSES

Marty Haugen



Hope is born when we choose to be-lieve that  
Hope will grow when we choose to be-lieve that  
Hope will shine when we choose to be-lieve a  
Sing out hope through the vio - lence and fear, for



love is stron-ger than ha - tred; Love is born when our  
we are sis - ters and bro - thers; Love will grow when our  
lit - tle child will lead us; Love will shine when our  
God is pres - ent be - side us; Prince of Peace, make your

REFRAIN



hearts learn to see that ev - 'ry per - son is sa - cred. In the  
hearts learn to see the life we share with each oth - er.  
hearts learn to see that God is dwell - ing with - in us.  
home with us here, your love and wis - dom will guide us.



times of dark-ness, in times of fear, choose to hope,



choose to love, and know that God is near.

## **PRAYERS:**

Sharon Willan

HOLY ONE of Life and Death, everyone counts in your Cosmos - no one is left out. All are intensely and gently loved.

How then do we understand the war in Ukraine with young soldiers, both Ukrainian and Russian, killing each other for no reason other than a despot wants war! How do we cope with Afghanistan, the hunger, the misogyny, or the famine...

And if that is not enough, how then could another mass killing of children happen? I confess I am filled with anger, deep sadness, and lament. I have to keep fighting down thoughts of violence and revenge.

Twenty-one - that number is too large to contemplate, so once again, I count:

One child!

One child!

One child!

One teacher! A mother, a wife

One teacher! A mother, grandmother

Until I reach 21...

HOLY ONE of Life, you birthed each of us out of the chaotic flowing forth of fiery storms, galaxies, planets, and stars. You love life and I believe you take great delight in hearing the voices and laughter of children.

HOLY ONE of Death, the violent clashes of galaxies and usurping hunger of black holes are echoed on our Earth today. A Black Hole has emerged in twenty-one families and the community of Uvalde, Texas as deep mourning and laments fill our hearts. We ache, we cry out, but the hole only deepens.

TENDER-HEARTED LOVER, we no longer feel the heartbeat and breath of these people who were held reverently. We need to reach out to those around us and hold their precious heartbeat and breath in sacred trust. I know it is too soon to think or speak of healing, but in that reaching out, we share the grief and anger that threatens to engulf us.

May we remember the killer, a young teen-ager, a broken human, so filled with hatred. May we remember as Brian McLaren writes, that the enemy is part of your family, your story, your species, your kind. I know I don't want to embrace that. Yet, as much as we reverently hold the heartbeat and breath of those we love and hopefully extend that reverence to all people, we also know the danger and opportunity that is held in the hands of each of us.

HOLY ONE of Life and Death, may we live these days, knowing you count each of us and all creatures in this wild and beautiful cosmos. May we burrow deeply into your Heart of Mystery and find our way.

In the meantime, once again, I count:

One child!

One child!

One child!

One teacher! A mother, grandmother

One teacher! A mother, a wife

Until I reach 21...

Jane Winstanley

GOD of LOVE you grieve with us all at the violence and destruction on this planet. Destruction of your beautiful Creation. We share the despair of families who have lost children and mothers, sisters, brothers & a grandmother. When we see those beautiful faces of all who were so innocent and happy it is overwhelming to know that they are no more. Their grief is joined by others who have lost loved ones to gun violence, the black community, the schools, the churches, the grocery stores, the streets, the parks. Comfort, we pray, your people. For those whom we cannot understand, who use guns in anger or despair, help us to learn compassion and forgiveness.

Our desire is for an end to all violence – an increase in gun control both here in Canada and in the USA. May the voices and demands of parents and families become stronger than politicians and the NRA, more powerful than money. As the NRA meet this weekend we pray for a change of heart and mind, for a willingness to give up their ‘rights’ so that others have the right to life.

Today the photographs of those children, who were victims of a lone gunman and outdated laws, stand in stark contrast with images of the team of Ukrainians who are looking for dead Russian soldiers; finding them in unmarked, shallow graves and are treating them with dignity and respect by exhuming them, placing them in refrigerated rail cars, trying to identify them and returning them to their families. Such compassion for the enemy leaves me with hope for humanity. May they all find the peace which passes all understanding as they continue to put love for their enemy into action. For this is DIVINE LOVE. Amen.

Eric Schultz

LOVE that is ancient, present, and ever unfolding. I am grateful for ongoing faith development and growth in spirit freeing me to consider you in ways that are expansive and liberating. My former images of GOD were limiting and placed walls around what LOVE can be. I continue to grow in my freedom away from an understanding of a cosmic puppet master, in control of all things. In that old vision I would not currently be able to believe in, let alone love such a god. A good, loving, all-powerful, all-knowing God, would not, could not let innocent children die at hands of violent people. Thank God, I no longer believe in such a God. I would hate such a god.

My evolving relationship with the LOVE that is within, around and beyond me, gives room for anguish and lament, heartbreak and despair, grief too deep for words. ... I hear the news, and see the scenes from thousands of miles away from where I live and my spirit sinks, I am crushed; what are they feeling? Are they able to feel anything at all, or are they numb, lost in the dark night of the soul?

Be with me and them, oh LOVE, not to make things immediately better, not to just wipe away the tears and provide pacifying platitudes. But a real presence of Love that weeps and wails, cries out in agony, “My GOD, My GOD, Why have you forsaken us?” A LOVE that is present in the deafening silence where once the voices of playing children were heard. Do not rescue us from this plight but be present. Present in parents who like Rachel cannot be consoled for her children are no more. Present in counsellors who have no answers but will hear the question over and over and over “Why?”. Present in the activists and justice seekers who cannot sit in silence knowing it has happened before and it will happen again. Present in us, no matter who, or where we are so that our actions and words are reflective of the struggle within each of us. May we feed each other with compassion, wisdom, justice, and most of all with LOVE. Amen.

**SONG:**

**We Can Change the World**

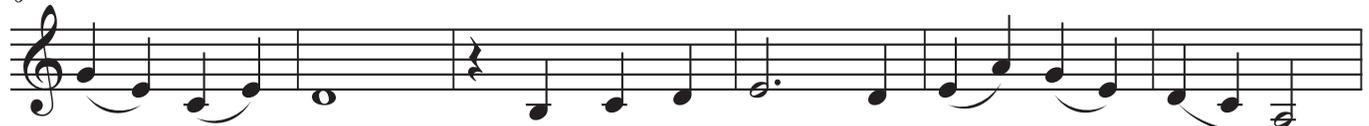
Words: William L. Wallace: MUSIC: Londonderry Air

**Londonderry Air**



1. How can we change the world we know? How can cre - a - tion  
 2. How can we change the world to be? Where ev - 'ry - one is  
 3. We can do more than on - ly dream; We can en - hance LOVE'S  
 4. In Christ we have the way laid bare; Fol - low his call - ing

6



safe - ly grow? What can we do to stem the flow  
 safe and free? How can we make so - ci - e - ty  
 won - drous beam; And when the tor - ment is ex - treme  
 if we dare; God's love is cost - ly, so be - ware

12



of e - vil now and long a - go? We dream of pic - tures  
 A kind and just com - mun - i - ty? We dream that fear will  
 Be sour - ces from which hope can stream. We can re - fuse to  
 God's claims can take us an - y - where. But in God's love we

18



bold and bright, Of chil - dren squeal - ling with de - light,  
 have no place; When war will cease and leave no trace;  
 bow to greed; We can speak up for those who bleed;  
 can be strong; And be tri - um - phant o - ver wrong;

24



Of strong in - te - gri - ty for the right, Of dark - ness con - quered  
 When all hum - an - i - ty, ev - 'ry race, Will greet each oth - er  
 We can, with sym - path - y, help to feed The hun - gry ones and  
 And in our joy we sing a song, For in God's love we

30



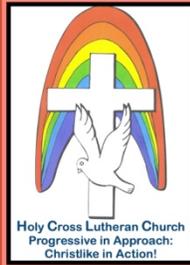
by the light.  
 and em - brace.  
 those in need.  
 all be - long.

## **BLESSING**

**May everyone who meets you, discover in you,  
a good-hearted person,  
who speaks a word of hope  
drawn from the plethora of good medicine  
stored in your hearts.  
Choose to feed hope.  
Feed hope with action.  
Gather together the morsels of WISDOM  
with which we have been blessed,  
throw in a dash of your most treasured spice, summon up your compassion,  
and if you have to, through tear filled eyes,  
see your way clear, to action.  
Feed hope. Choose hope. Be hope.  
HOPE born of action blessed by  
the ONE which IS  
Our LOVER, BELOVED, and BEATHE OF LOVE,  
now and always. Amen.**

**Go in Peace be LOVE in the World.  
Thanks be to ALL that IS HOLY!**





**10am Tuesday June 7<sup>th</sup> - Zoom**

### **Exploring the SACRED all around us!**

We will begin our last CHAT of the season by sharing the ways in which we have seen the SACRED all around us. In addition to be our last CHAT of the season, this will also be Pastor Dawn's last CHAT before she retires from parish ministry. We will spend some time exploring how CHATTERS might find ways to gather in the fall. There will also be an opportunity to celebrate and bless CHATTERS as we disperse to enjoy the joys of summer!!!

[www.holycrosslutheran.ca](http://www.holycrosslutheran.ca)



**Gather with us!  
In-Person & Online  
Sundays @ 10:45am**

at the Gathering Centre  
1035 Wayne Dr. Newmarket, On.

**Worship Videos will be posted  
Sunday afternoons by 4pm**

Progressive in Approach: CHRISTlike in Action!  
**Opening ourselves to the MYSTERY  
which is the LOVE that is DIVINITY**

## **SUMMER SCHEDULE**

**Online Worship Videos:** every Sunday  
music, a reflection, prayers,  
Created by our Worship Team

**In-Person Worship:**  
June 12 - Pastor Dawn's last Sunday  
June 19 - led by the Worship Team  
June 26 - Indigenous Peoples' Day  
July 17 - Worship Team  
Aug 21 - Worship Team  
Sept 18 - HOMECOMING

# OFFERINGS:

There are several ways to ensure that we are able to continue meeting our commitments.

**You can mail in your offerings:**

Holy Cross Lutheran Church  
1035 Wayne Drive  
Newmarket, On. L3Y 2W9

**You can sign up to our Preauthorized Remittance Program PAR**  
contact our Treasurer Sharon Smyth who will guide you

You can go to Holy Cross' **CanadaHelps** page to donate just follow the link:

<https://www.canadahelps.org/en/dn/36983>

# E-transfer

**You can now transfer funds via email to:**  
**[holy.cross.donations@rogers.com](mailto:holy.cross.donations@rogers.com)**

**Make sure you are on our MAILING LIST**  
**so that we can send you all the Zoom Links**  
**We want to see your smiling face as often as possible!**  
**Send an email to: [holycrosslutheran@rogers.com](mailto:holycrosslutheran@rogers.com)**  
**and we will be sure to send you all our news!**

## CARE TEAM:

We are doing our best to connect with our HC Family. We are grateful that at the moment we have more volunteers than we need. This will serve us well in the coming weeks. Soon, we will be creating a phone chain to ensure that we all stay connected. If you need help, or simply a conversation, **PLEASE DO NOT HESITATE** to leave a voicemail on the church phone: 905-898-1682 – we are checking these messages 3 times a day. So, someone will get back to you ASAP.

**You can also call Pastor Dawn directly on her cellphone 905-868-0897.**