



**Church of the Holy Trinity  
Sunday, March 29th, 2020  
10:30 EDT**

**ZOOM VIDEO CONFERENCE  
JOIN BY COMPUTER OR MOBILE DEVICE**

Click this link to join the meeting

<https://zoom.us/j/669978222>

OR

**JOIN BY PHONE**

Meeting ID: 669 978 222

To join by telephone with no video use one of these numbers:

647 558 0588, Toronto

Toll-free US and Canada 833-302-1536

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## **10:00 GATHERING**

*Microphones and video on*

This is a time for people to visit and join the meeting early if they wish. Arrive any time in here and we'll start at 10:30.

## **10:30 WELCOME**

*Microphones and video off*

Welcome to Zoom -- (microphone/video on/off; speaker/gallery view; chat box; help text or e-mail Susie 416-938-9710; [teamisabella@rogers.com](mailto:teamisabella@rogers.com))

## **ANNOUNCEMENTS**

Type them in the chat and we will circulate them on the list after the service.

## **OPENING SONG: ABIDE**

*Sung by Moon Joyce*

*Music Carrie Newcomer, Lyrics Parker J. Palmer and Carrie Newcomer*

I will bring a cup of water. Here's the best that I can offer  
In the dusk of coming night, There is evidence of the light  
With the pattering of rain, Let us bow as if in grace  
Consider all the ways we heal, and how a heart can break

Chorus:

Oh Abide with me, where it's breathless and its empty  
Yes abide with me and we'll pass the evening gently  
Stay awake with me and we'll listen more intently  
To something wordless and remaining sure and ever changing  
In the quietness of now

Let us ponder the unknown What is hidden, and what's whole  
And finally learn to travel at the speed of our own souls  
There is living a water - A spirit cutting through  
Always changing always making, All things new

Chorus

There are things I cannot prove, and still some how I know  
It's like a message in a bottle that some unseen hand has thrown  
You don't have to be afraid, you don't have to walk alone  
I don't know but I suspect, that it will feel like home

Chorus...end

## **KYRIE**

Susie explains while Rachel plays the Kyrie you are invited to sign and sing at home (on mute). Follow Jennifer to sign, or view the whole community in gallery view.

Kyrie eleison (3x) Christe eleison(3x) Kyrie eleison (3x)

## **ART OFFERINGS**

Susie invites kids to speak to art work.

## PEACE

We will move to breakout to share a greeting of peace (happens automatically, groups open for 5 minutes). Stay on after if you want to visit longer at the end.

## READING 1: EZEKIEL 37:1-14

### The Valley of Dry Bones

The hand of YHWH came upon me, and brought me out by the spirit of YHWH and set me down in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. YHWH led me all around them; there were very many lying in the valley, and they were very dry. YHWH said to me, “Mortal, can these bones live?” I answered, “O Lord God, you know.” Then s/he said to me, “Prophesy to these bones, and say to them: O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says God to these bones: I will cause breath[a] to enter you, and you shall live. I will lay sinews on you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath[b] in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am God.”

So I prophesied as I had been commanded; and as I prophesied, suddenly there was a noise, a rattling, and the bones came together, bone to its bone. I looked, and there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in them. Then s/he said to me, “Prophesy to the breath, prophesy, mortal, and say to the breath:[c] Thus says God: Come from the four winds, O breath,[d] and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.” I prophesied as s/he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood on their feet, a vast multitude.

Then s/he said to me, “Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, ‘Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely.’ Therefore prophesy, and say to them, Thus says YHWH: I am going to open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you back to the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am God, when I open your graves, and bring you up

from your graves, O my people. I will put my spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you on your own soil; then you shall know that I, YHWH, have spoken and will act.”

## **SUNG RESPONSE: DEM BONES**

*Moon sings, people sing at home on mute*

Dem Bones, dem bones, dem dry bones X3  
Oh hear the word of the Lord

## **READING 2: DRY-BONE VALLEY**

It's like trying to stay upright,  
scorched and breathless, in the blast  
of some sneezing rot-toothed dragon.

This guided tour, God, is tough going.  
As vistas go, it's in questionable taste-hills  
bare-ribbed and drought-dried to the bone;

Satan plays Lego with Rwandan skeletons,  
chews over the remains of hope in Darfur  
and a thousand other slums:

such pornography of desolation-  
O God, can these bones live?  
how have we been brought to this?

We wait on you. Do not press REWIND,  
returning things to the good old days  
that never were. Plant something new

in us, reassemble the strewn backbones  
of our resolve, breathe prophecy into us  
so that blade by blade, tuft by tuft

we may animate these Lenten slopes  
with living green of Easter hopes.

(Dry-Bone Valley (Ezekiel 37:1-14) by Ian Sowton from The Stink of Experience)

## **SUNG RESPONSE: DEM BONES**

Dem Bones, dem bones, dem dry bones X3  
Oh hear the word of the Lord

## **READING 3: LAZARUS**

I have never felt so queer  
out of breath, friends, out of breath  
such an ill man you have here  
sick to death Oh sick to death

pray for Jesus to appear  
will he come Oh will he come?  
too late, too late now, I fear  
gone all numb, friends, gone all numb

doctor turns to pack his gear  
hope is passed Oh hope is passed  
how you weep but I can't hear  
ebbing fast, friends, ebbing fast

Gates of life close firm and sheer  
as I leave friends, as I leave  
brother Jesus drops a tear  
Martha weep, O Mary grieve

tone familiar, sound so clear  
such a voice Oh such a voice  
Jesus rousing my dead ear  
brains turn on, friends, bones rejoice

stumbling out to face good cheer  
all unwound Oh all unwound  
propped between two sisters dear  
lost and found, friends, lost and found.

(Ian Sowton, from Intricate Armada)

## REFLECTION

JENNIFER HENRY

## OFFERING SONG: WE ARE WHOLE AND WE ARE HOLY

*Words and music Moon Joyce*

1. We are whole and we are holy \* *(This line determines the verse )*  
We are whole and we are holy  
**Walking in the shadow**  
**Or walking in the light**  
We are whole and we are holy
2. We are here and we are living
3. We bring faith in one another
4. Holding space for each other
5. We are whole and we are Holy

## PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Jennifer, add your own prayers in chat

## SAVIOUR'S PRAYER

*Jennifer, printed in the chat, Microphones muted*

O God, our Mother and Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your reign come, your will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Save us from the time of trial,  
and deliver us from evil.  
For the realm, the power and the glory are yours, now and forever.  
Amen.

## SENDING PRAYER - SPRING BLESSING

*by Joyce Rupp, shared on everyone's screen, one reader.*

## CLOSING SONG -WOYAYA

*Moon sings, everyone on mute*

Words and music by "Osibisa" Mac Tontoh, Teddy Osei, Robert Bailey, Wendell Richardson, Loughty Lasisi Amao, R. Bedeau, & Sol Amarfio. 1971 MCA. Ghana, West Africa. © 1977 Chappell & Co., Inc. Arranged by Ysaye Barnwell

We are going,  
Heaven knows where we are going,  
But we know within.  
And we will get there,  
Heaven knows how we will get there,  
But we know we will.  
                  It will be hard we know,  
                  And the road will be muddy and rough  
But we'll get there,  
Heaven knows how we will get there,  
But we know we will.  
Woyaya, Woyaya, Woyaya, Woyaya...

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*Coffee Hour (bring your own)*

*Keep the room open for people to visit and leave slowly.*