

**Readings, Hymns and Propers for 12th September 2021,
Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity**

Collect:

God, who in generous mercy sent the Holy Spirit
upon your Church in the burning fire of your
love: grant that your people may be fervent
in the fellowship of the gospel
that, always abiding in you,
they may be found steadfast in faith and
active in service;...

Post Communion:

Keep, O Lord, your Church, with your
perpetual mercy;
and, because without you our human frailty
cannot but fall,
keep us ever by your help from all things
hurtful,
and lead us to all things profitable to our
salvation;
through Jesus Christ our Lord..

Reading: A Reading from the letter of James

Not many of you should become teachers, my brothers and sisters, for you know that we who teach will be judged with greater strictness. For all of us make many mistakes. Anyone who makes no mistakes in speaking is perfect, able to keep the whole body in check with a bridle. If we put bits into the mouths of horses to make them obey us, we guide their whole bodies. Or look at ships: though they are so large that it takes strong winds to drive them, yet they are guided by a very small rudder wherever the will of the pilot directs. So also the tongue is a small member, yet it boasts of great exploits.

How great a forest is set ablaze by a small fire! And the tongue is a fire. The tongue is placed among our members as a world of iniquity; it stains the whole body, sets on fire the cycle of nature, and is itself set on fire by hell. For every species of beast and bird, of reptile and sea creature, can be tamed and has been tamed by the human species, but no one can tame the tongue - a restless evil, full of deadly poison. With it we bless the Lord and Father, and with it we curse those who are made in the likeness of God. From the same mouth come blessing and cursing. My brothers and sisters, this ought not to be so. Does a spring pour forth from the same opening both fresh and brackish water? Can a fig tree, my brothers and sisters, yield olives, or a grapevine figs? No more can salt water yield fresh.

James 3.1-12

Gospel:

Jesus went on with his disciples to the villages of Caesarea Philippi; and on the way he asked his disciples, 'Who do people say that I am?' And they answered him, 'John the Baptist; and others, Elijah; and still others, one of the prophets.' Jesus asked them, 'But who do you say that I am?' Peter answered him, 'You are the Messiah.' And he sternly ordered them not to tell anyone about him.

Then he began to teach them that the Son of Man must undergo great suffering, and be rejected by the elders, the chief priests, and the scribes, and be killed, and after three days rise again. He said all this quite openly. And Peter took him aside and began to rebuke him. But turning and looking at his disciples, he rebuked Peter and said, 'Get behind me, Satan! For you are setting your mind not on divine things but on human things.'

He called the crowd with his disciples, and said to them, 'If any want to become my followers, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me. For those who want to save their life will lose it, and those who lose their life for my sake, and for the sake of the gospel, will save it. For what will it profit them to gain the whole world and forfeit their life? Indeed, what can they give in return for their life? Those who are ashamed of me and of my words in this adulterous and sinful generation, of them the Son of Man will also be ashamed when he comes in the glory of his Father with the holy angels.'

Mark 8. 27-38

Hymns

I danced in the morning when the world
was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars
and the sun,
I came down from heaven and I danced on
the earth,
at Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
And I lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
They wouldn't dance, and they wouldn't
follow me.
I danced for the fishermen James and
John,
they came with me and the dance went
on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the
lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped, they
hung me on high,
and they left me there on a cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the world
turned black -
It's hard to dance with the devil on your
back.
They buried my body and they thought I
was gone,
but I am the dance, and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me -
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Sydney Carter

Jesus is Lord! Creation's voice proclaims it,
for by His power each tree and flower was
planned and made.
Jesus is Lord! The universe declares it;
sun, moon and stars in heaven cry:
Jesus is Lord!

*Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!
Praise Him with 'Halleluias',
for Jesus is Lord!*

Jesus is Lord! Yet from His throne eternal
in flesh He came to die in pain
on Calvary's tree.
Jesus is Lord! From Him all life proceeding,
yet gave His life a ransom
thus setting us free.

Jesus is Lord! O'er sin the mighty
conqueror,
from death He rose and all His foes shall
own His name.
Jesus is Lord! God sends His Holy Spirit
to show by works of power
that Jesus is Lord.

David Mansell