Welcome to St. Luke's Episcopal Church!
An inclusive, multicultural community pursuing spiritual and social transformation.
Una comunidad inclusiva y multicultural, en búsqueda de transformación espiritual y social.

At St. Luke's, we welcome and fully affirm everyone equally as children of God created in the image of God. Thank you for joining us for in-person worship. Despite the changes in California guidelines, we continue to recommend that people wear masks indoors. And, we mostly pass the Peace by bowing, nodding, or waving from a distance. We celebrate the Eucharist together and will offer both bread and wine to the community. If you have any needs or concerns, please contact the clergy, the Rev. Jane Gould at jgould@stlukeslb.org or the Rev. Dr. Antonio Gallardo at agallardo@stlukeslb.org or contact the church office at 562-436-4047.

Please turn off your cellphone. If God is going to speak to you during the service, other means will be used.
The Order of Service

Prelude  *Summertime (from Porgy and Bess)*

George Gershwin
Alexandra Aber, soprano

Hymn  *We’re Marching to Zion*

Robert S. Lowry

Opening Acclamation

*Celebrant*  Blessed be the one, holy, and living God.

*People*  Glory to God forever and ever.
Collect for Purity
Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you and worthily magnify your holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn of Praise  *We have come into His house*  

Bruce Ballinger

Collect of the Day
Celebrant  God be with you.
People  And also with you.
Celebrant  Let us pray.

Dearest Jesus, come and sit with us today. Show us the lies that are still embedded in the soul of America’s consciousness. Unmask the untruths we have made our best friends. For they seek our destruction. And we are being destroyed, Lord. Reveal the ways the lies have distorted and destroyed our relationships. They break your shalom . . . daily. Jesus, give us courage to embrace the truth about ourselves and you and our world. Truth: We are all made in your image. Truth: You are God; we are not. You are God; money is not. You are God; jails, bombs and bullets are not. Amen.

– Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.
Sacred Text  “In the Spirit”  
Maya Angelou

From Wouldn’t Take Nothing for my Journey Now

Spirit is an invisible force made visible in all life. In many African religions there is the belief that all things are inhabited by spirits which must be appeased and to which one can appeal. So, for example, when a master drummer prepares to carve a new drum, he approaches the selected tree and speaks to the spirit residing there. In his prayer he describes himself, his experience, and his expertise; then he explains his intent. He assures the spirit that he will remain grateful for the gift of the tree and that he will use the drum only for honorable purposes.

I believe that Spirit is one and is everywhere present. That it never leaves me. That in my ignorance I may withdraw from it, but I can realize its presence the instant I return to my senses.

It is this belief in a power larger than myself and other than myself which allows me to venture into the unknown and even the unknowable. I cannot separate what I conceive as Spirit from my concept of God. Thus, I believe that God is Spirit.

While I know myself as a creation of God, I am also obligated to realize and remember that everyone else and everything else are also God’s creation. This is particularly difficult for me when my mind falls upon the cruel person, the batterer, and the bigot. I would like to think that the mean-spirited were created by another force and under the aegis and direction of something other than my God. But since I believe that God created all things, I am not only constrained to know that the oppressor is a child of God, but also obliged to try to treat him or her as a child of God.

My faith is tested many times every day, and more times than I’d like to confess, I’m unable to keep the banner of faith aloft. If a promise is not kept, or if a secret is betrayed, or if I experience long-lasting pain, I begin to doubt God and God’s love. I fall so miserably into the chasm of disbelief and cry out in despair. Then the Spirit lifts me up again and once more I am secured in faith. I don’t know how that happens, save when I cry out earnestly I am answered immediately and am returned to faithfulness. I am once again filled with Spirit and firmly planted on solid ground.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to God’s people. Thanks be to God.

Psalm Anthem  Ride On, King Jesus

Brandon Harris, countertenor

Refrain

Ride on, King Jesus,
No man can ahinder me,
Ride on, King Jesus, ride on,
No man can ahinder me.

1. King Jesus rides on a milk-white horse,
No man can ahinder me;
The river of Jordan he did cross,
No man can ahinder me.

2. I know that my redeemer lives,
No man can ahinder me;
And of his blessing freely gives,
No man can ahinder me.

3. If you want to find your way to God,
No man can ahinder me;
The gospel highway must be trod,
No man can ahinder me.
Sacred Text  *The Time of Recollection*  
Howard Thurman

Again and again, it comes:
The Time of Recollection, The Season of Remembrance.
Empty vessels of hope fill up again;
Forgotten treasures of dreams reclaim their place;
Long-lost memories come trooping back to me.
This is my season of remembrance, My time of recollection.
Into the challenge of my anguish
I throw the strength of all my hope:
I match the darts of my despair
With the treasures of my dreams;
Upon the current of my heart
I float the burdens of the years;
I challenge the mind of death with my love of life.
Such to me is the Time of Recollection, The Season of Remembrance.

Sacred Text  Marquitta Whaley’s Letter to the Church

*St. Paul’s Epistles were letters to the early church as believers sought to live faithfully and in community as they pursued God’s mission of “reconciling all things to God in Christ.” As we observe Juneteenth, our Epistle is a letter to our church and city as we engage God’s mission of reconciliation here and now.*

Gradual Hymn  *Precious Lord, take my hand*

Thomas A. Dorsey

1. Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;

2. When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone;

3. When the darkness appears and the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone;

__ through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the __
__ hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand, lest I __

__ at the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my __

light, take my hand, precious Lord, lead me on.

fall, take my hand, precious Lord, lead me on.

hand, take my hand, precious Lord, lead me on.
Then they arrived at the country of the Gerasenes, which is opposite Galilee. As he stepped out on land, a man of the city who had demons met him. For a long time he had worn no clothes, and he did not live in a house but in the tombs. When he saw Jesus, he fell down before him and shouted at the top of his voice, "What have you to do with me, Jesus, Son of the Most High God? I beg you, do not torment me" — for Jesus had commanded the unclean spirit to come out of the man. (For many times it had seized him; he was kept under guard and bound with chains and shackles, but he would break the bonds and be driven by the demon into the wilds.) Jesus then asked him, "What is your name?" He said, "Legion"; for many demons had entered him. They begged him not to order them to go back into the abyss. Now there on the hillside a large herd of swine was feeding; and the demons begged Jesus to let them enter these. So he gave them permission. Then the demons came out of the man and entered the swine, and the herd rushed down the steep bank into the lake and was drowned. When the swineherds saw what had happened, they ran off and told it in the city and in the country. Then people came out to see what had happened, and when they came to Jesus, they found the man from whom the demons had gone sitting at the feet of Jesus, clothed and in his right mind. And they were afraid. Those who had seen it told them how the one who had been possessed by demons had been healed. Then all the people of the surrounding country of the Gerasenes asked Jesus to leave them; for they were seized with great fear. So he got into the boat and returned. The man from whom the demons had gone begged that he might be with him; but Jesus sent him away, saying, Return to your home, and declare how much God has done for you. So he went away, proclaiming throughout the city how much Jesus had done for him.

Celebrant The Gospel of the Lord.
People Praise to you, Lord Christ.
Hymn  We shall overcome  

Affirmations of Faith: Our Creed  Justo Gonzalez

If you are able, please stand.

We believe in God, the Father almighty
Creator of the heavens and the earth;
Creator of all peoples and all cultures;
Creator of all tongues and races.
We believe in Jesus Christ, his Son, our Lord
God made flesh in a person for all humanity,
God made flesh in an age for all ages,
God made flesh in one culture for all cultures,
God made flesh in love and grace for all creation.

We believe in the Holy Spirit through whom God incarnate in Jesus Christ
makes his presence known in our peoples and in our cultures;
through whom, God the Creator of all that exists,
gives us power to become new creatures;
whose infinite gifts make us one people the Body of Jesus Christ
We believe in the Church universal because it is a sign of God’s Reign,
whose faithfulness is shown in its many hues
where all the colors paint a single landscape,
where all tongues sing the same praise.
We believe in the Reign of God—the day of the Great Fiesta,
when all creation’s colors
will form a harmonious rainbow.
when all the peoples will join in joyful banquet;
when all tongues of the universe
will be united in one choir of praise
And because we believe, we commit ourselves
to believe for those who do not believe,
to love for those who do not love,
to dream for those who do not dream,
until what we expect becomes a reality. Amen.

The Prayers of the People
The Leader and People pray responsively.

Leader: In hope that the arc of history bends toward justice, we lift up our prayers for healing, saying: Bind us together, O God of love.

For the Church, that its prophetic voice and action may proclaim and claim the challenge to deconstruct racism breaking the hopeless cycles of poverty, ignorance, prejudice, and despair which degrade the sacred dignity of humankind, we pray:

Silence — Add your prayers, silently or aloud

Bind us together, O God of love.

For the wonder of creation, that we might use its resources rightly in the service of others and to the Glory of God, we pray:

Silence — Add your prayers, silently or aloud

Bind us together, O God of love.

For our country, that we might celebrate our racial diversity and the distinctive and rich contributions of every fiber of our cultural fabric, we pray:

Silence — Add your prayers, silently or aloud

Bind us together, O God of love.

For wise and decisive action on the part of local and national leaders, that the scandal of racism might be eradicated from our society, and equity and justice established as the law of the land, we pray:

Silence — Add your prayers, silently or aloud

Bind us together, O God of love.

For a reimagining of economic, political, and social systems that have resulted in the disproportionate suffering and death of people of color throughout our history and as revealed during the COVID-19 pandemic, we pray:

Silence — Add your prayers, silently or aloud

Bind us together, O God of love.
For all who are in danger, sorrow, or any kind of trouble: For those whose lives are closely linked with ours, and those connected to us as part of the human family. For refugees and prisoners; for the sick and suffering; for the lonely and despairing; for those facing violence; for all held down by prejudice or injustice, we pray:

Silence — Add your prayers, silently or aloud

Bind us together, O God of love.

For all who have died: For the faithful in every generation who have worked for justice; for prophets who called us to racial reconciliation; for martyrs who died because of hatred; and for all the communion of saints, we pray:

Silence — Add your prayers, silently or in your hearts

Bind us together, O God of love.

Presider: God of love, You created every human being in your image and you command us to love each other as you love us. Hear our prayers as we come before you, and inspire us to “do justice, to love kindness, and to walk humbly with you.” Amen.

Confession and Absolution Climate Caretakers, June 2, 2020

Presider: Merciful God, we come before you with heavy hearts.

We lament that racial injustice is so tragically common in our society. God hear us.
We lament that precious lives are lost because of hate and ignorance. God hear us.
We lament the prejudice, violence, and racism that mock your teachings. God hear us.
We lament that the Church has too often stayed silent in the face of racism. God hear us.
We lament that the climate crisis disproportionately impacts People of Color. God hear us.
We lament that racial justice has become polarizing in our society. God hear us.
We lament that some church leaders have spoken foolish and hateful words, which support the systemic racism that is a cancer to our world. God hear us.

Forgive us, Oh Lord, for our complicity in these sins. Open our ears to listen, our minds to learn, our hearts to break open, and our lives to do the work of justice.

Presider: May Almighty God have mercy on you, forgive you all your sins through our savior Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in eternal life. Amen.

The Peace

Celebrant The peace of Christ be always with you.
People And also with you.

Special prayers, celebrations, and anniversaries

Offertory Sentence

Let us with gladness present the offerings and oblations of our life and labor to God.
Offertory Anthem  *Stand Up (from Harriet)*

Cynthia Erivo  
Miriam Adhanom, soloist

I been walkin' With my face turned to the sun  
Weight on my shoulders A bullet in my gun  
Oh, I got eyes in the back of my head  
Just in case I have to run I do what I can when I  
can while I can for my people While the clouds  
roll back and the stars fill the night  

That's when I'm gonna stand up Take my people  
with me Together we are going To a brand new  
home Far across the river Can you hear freedom  
calling? Calling me to answer Gonna keep on  
keepin' on I can feel it in my bones  

Early in the mornin' Before the sun begins to  
shine We're gonna start movin' Towards that  
separating line I'm wadin' through muddy waters  
You know I got a made-up mind And I don't  
mind if I lose any blood on the way to salvation  
And I'll fight with the strength that I got until I  
die  

So I'm gonna stand up Take my people with me  
Together we are going To a brand new home  
Far across the river Can you hear freedom  
calling? Calling me to answer Gonna keep on  
keepin' on  

And I know what's around the bend Might be  
hard to face 'cause I'm alone And I just might fail  
But Lord knows I tried Sure as stars fill up the  
sky  

Stand up Take my people with me Together we  
are going To a brand new home Far across the river  
Can you hear freedom calling? Calling me to answer  
Gonna keep on keepin' on  

I'm gonna stand up Take my people with me  
Together we are going To a brand new home  
Far across the river Do you hear freedom  
calling? Calling me to answer Gonna keep on  
keepin' on  

I'm gonna stand up Take my people with me  
Together we are going To a brand new home  
Far across the river I hear freedom calling  
Calling me to answer Gonna keep on keepin' on  
I can feel it in my bones  

I go to prepare a place for you  
I go to prepare a place for you  
I go to prepare a place for you  
I go to prepare a place for you  

During the anthem, please support the parish by contributing financially  
to the mission and ministry of St. Luke’s / San Lucas. You may contribute  
electronically by scanning the QR code to the right, or by placing your offering in  
the plate as it is passed.
Offertory Hymn  *We’ve Come This Far by Faith*  
(Sung two times through)

Albert A. Goodson

The Holy Eucharist

The Great Thanksgiving  *Eucharistic Prayer B*

Please kneel as you are able.

Then, facing the Holy Table, the Celebrant proceeds.

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. For you are the source of light and life, you made us in your image, and called us to new life in Jesus Christ our Lord.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:
If you are able, please remain standing.

We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night before he died for us, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, “Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me.”
Therefore, according to his command, O Father,

Celebrant and People
We remember his death,
We proclaim his resurrection,
We await his coming in glory;

And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with all your saints we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. Amen.

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

Our Father, who 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 trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread  The Celebrant breaks the consecrated Bread.

Celebrant  Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

People  Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

Celebrant  The Gifts of God for the People of God. This is the Lord’s Table, and all are welcome here.
The Holy Communion
Whoever you are and wherever you are in your spiritual journey, you are welcome to receive the bread and wine of Holy Communion. According to the guidelines of the Episcopal Diocese of Los Angeles, we will offer both bread and wine to the community gathered for worship. To receive Communion, please form a line down the center aisle as the ushers invite your row. When you reach the altar rail, use the entire rail to stand or kneel to receive the bread, which will be placed in your hands; gluten free wafers are available. Anyone with mobility issues is welcome to remain standing in the center, or stay seated and have the clergy bring Communion to you. Although bread alone constitutes full reception of Communion and no one need receive wine, those who wish to receive wine may drink from the Common Cup or take an individual serving from a small cup. Intinction, or dipping wafers in the Common Cup, is not allowed according to Diocesan health safety protocols. If you desire a Blessing rather than receiving the bread or the wine, cross your arms on your chest. Please return to your pew by the side aisles.

Prayer for Spiritual Communion
Those participating in the live streamed service and therefore not able to receive communion may wish to say the following prayer in recognition that the desire to receive communion carries the same spiritual benefits as actually consuming the consecrated elements.

Lord Jesus Christ, you have instituted for us a great sacrament in your promise of life and love, which we remember now as we hear your words again: “This is my body; this is my blood—given for you.” Feed us in our hearts with faith and trust, draw us closer to you and to each other, and strengthen us for service to our neighbor. We come before you now, with hearts you have fed all our lives with the promise that you have given yourself for us. Keep us strong in that faith until we can meet at your table again. Amen.

Communion Anthem  Total Praise  Richard Smallwood

Lord, I will lift mine eyes to the hills
Knowing my help is coming from You
Your peace, You give me in time of the storm
You are the source of my strength
You are the strength of my life
I lift my hands in total praise to you

You are the source of my strength
You are the strength of my life
I lift my hands in total praise to you

Amen, Amen (Amen)
Amen, Amen (Amen)
Amen, Amen (Amen)
Amen, Amen (Amen)
Communion Hymn  There is a Balm in Gilead

arr. Carl Haywood

1. Sometimes I feel discouraged, And think my work’s in vain, But
2. If you cannot preach like Peter, If you cannot preach like Paul, You can
3. Don’t ever be discouraged For Jesus is your friend, And

1. Then the holy spirit Revives my soul again.
2. Tell the love of Jesus, And say He died for all.
3. If you lack for knowledge, He’ll ne’er refuse to lend.

The Thanksgiving after Communion

Celebrant  Let us pray.

People  O God of radiance, fascinating in your kaleidoscopic diversity, help us to love ourselves as we mirror your image to the world. As we grow tired of this struggle, Lord, and we feel alone in our weariness, strengthen us when we grow faint of heart. Give us a memory for the victories of our ancestors: help us to remember a time when our forebears faced immeasurable pain with the sure knowledge that you were with them. Remind us that we are truly never alone. When we grow faint, gird us with your strength; when we doubt, fill us with confidence that the beauty of our skin, ebony, mahogany, lemon, ivory and taupe is but a mere reflection of the richness of your glory. Help us to understand the gifts we bring into this broken world: the love of color and variety. This we ask in the name of Jesus, who touched all and loved all. Amen.

– Kaleidoscopic God

The Blessing

“When day comes, we step out of the shade, Aflame and unafraid. The new dawn blooms as we free it. For there is always light, If only we’re brave enough to see it. If only we’re brave enough to be it.” (Amanda Gorman, final stanza “The Hill We Climb”) And may the blessing of the God of Love and Truth who creates, redeems, and inspires bless you and keep you this day and always. Amen.
Announcements

**Hymn Lift ev'ry voice and sing**

*If you are able, please stand.*

J. Rosamond Johnson

1. Lift ev'ry voice and sing, Till earth and heaven ring,
   God of our weary years, God of our silent evening.

2. Stony the road we trod, Bit-ter the chast'ning rod,
   Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;

3. God of our weary years, God of our silent evening,
   Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
   Thou who hast by thy might, Led us into the skies.

1. Lift ev'ry voice and sing, Till earth and heaven ring,
   God of our weary years, God of our silent evening.

2. Stony the road we trod, Bit-ter the chast'ning rod,
   Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;

3. God of our weary years, God of our silent evening,
   Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
   Thou who hast by thy might, Led us into the skies.

1. skyes, Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

2. feet, Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?

3. light, Keep us forever in the path, we pray.
1. Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;
2. We have come over away that with tears has been watered;
3. Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee;

1. brought us; Facing the rising sun Of our new
2. slaughtered; Out from the gloomy past, Till now we
3. get thee, Shad-owed beneath Thy hand, May we for-

1. day begun, Let us march on till victory is won.
2. stand at last Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.
3. ever stand, True to our God, true to our native land.

Dismissal
Deacon Let us go forth into the world, rejoicing in the power of the Spirit.
People Thanks be to God.

Postlude What's Goin' On? Marvin Gaye
Davon DeBeery-Martin, soloist
The Aumbry Candle is given to the Glory of God in memory of
Harry Holgate’s mother, Yvonne McCormick Holgate.

WE PRAY FOR OUR COMMUNITY
For all those who have asked for our prayers:
Amos, Debra, Kim, Shelley, Stacy, Beryl, Gary, Charlotte, Jason, Michelle, Debbie, Joan, Phil,
Christine, Carol, Roger, Tom, BreeAnna, David, Claire, Rick, Elva, Carol, Jackie, Jassa, James,
Robbie, Rev. Mary Jo, Jill, Diana, Leah, Luis Eduardo, Kathy, Barbara, Lori, Ismael.

For our homeless siblings.
For all those whose lives and livelihoods are affected by COVID-19.
For the people of Ukraine and all those working to maintain peace.
    For all refugees and immigrants.
    For an end to violence of all kinds.

For those who have died – Yvonne McCormick Holgate,
and for all those who have lost their lives due to gun violence.

For the church – For Michael our Presiding Bishop; our Bishop John;
    for our clergy: Jane, Antonio, Dean, Beryl, and Steve; for our Vestry and staff.

**If this is your first time visiting us, please fill out the yellow Visitors Card found in the front of your
pew or at the back of the church. We would love to get to know you and keep you informed of the many
activities happening at St. Luke's! Cards may be placed in the offertory plate or given to an usher.**

Today’s Coffee Hour is hosted by the Juneteenth Planning Group.
CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK (JUNE 19 – 26)
Check the weekly newsletter for more information.

SUNDAY, JUNE 19
8am – Holy Eucharist in English
9:45am – Drop-in Summer Sunday School with Ms. Esperanza in Building A
10am – Juneteenth Observance
11:30pm – Juneteenth Coffee & Conversation
12:30pm – Misa en Español

MONDAY, JUNE 20
5:00pm – The Great Migration Group (in-person)
Contact: Ann Burdette (anndan80@yahoo.com)

THURSDAY, JUNE 23
10:00am – Healing Eucharist (Chapel)
10:45am – Bible Study (Commins Room)
12:00pm – Manna Meals Cooking Crew (Kitchen)

FRIDAY, JUNE 24
4:00pm – Tea & Talk (Zoom)

SATURDAY, JUNE 25
7:30am-Noon – Showers, Clothing, & Food
Contact: Gail Mutke (gamutke@verizon.net)
9:00am – Manna Meals
Contact: Patricia Waldeck (pswaldeck@cs.com)

SUNDAY, JUNE 26
8am – Holy Eucharist in English
9:45am – Drop-in Summer Sunday School with Ms. Esperanza in Building A
10am – Holy Eucharist in English
12:30pm – Misa en Español