

If you walk through this country
anytime
anywhere
You will hear these sounds,
if you care.

Sue Jean Stanton



BENEDICTUS
contemplative church

SONG

God has shown all of you what is good.
And what does the Lord, require of you?
To justly act, with mercy and love
To humbly walk with your God.

*So let us love! Let us love!
Not in words of speech,
but in truth and deeds.
When a brother or sister is in need ...
In the Kingdom of Friends (x2)*

So give of your heart, give of your mind.
Give of your soul, give what you find.
Give of your time, give of your wealth,
Give as if Jesus was giving himself ...

Words and music by Steve Bevis. © 1999 Steve Bevis.

BLESSING

Go forth into the world in peace; be of
good courage; hold fast that which is
good; render to no one evil for evil; listen
to the voices at the margins; stand with
the oppressed; refuse to settle for an
unjust status quo; love and serve the Lord,
rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit.

And the blessing of God,
Earth-maker, Pain-bearer, Life-quickener,
be among us and remain with us always.

Amen

*We invite contributions to the ministry of
Benedictus through the retiring collection
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Sources: *Be Our Freedom Lord*, ed. Terry Falla (Lutheran
Publishing, 1981); Janet Morley, *All Desires Known* (Morehouse
Publishing, 2006).

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**FOURTH AFTER PENTECOST
2 JULY 2022
ON SHOWING UP**

WELCOME — Sarah Bachelard

OPENING RESPONSES

This is the place
and this is the time;
here and now God waits
to break into our experience:

**to change our minds,
to change our lives,
to change our ways.**

Teaching us to see the world
and ourselves in a new light,
the light of God's justice and truth.

This is the place,
as are all places;
this is the time,
as are all times.

Here and now,
let us awaken to praise.

ACKNOWLEDGING COUNTRY

GATHERING PRAYER

O God,
we hear and hear, and do not
understand; we see and see but do not
perceive. Sharpen our memory, unlock
our grief, teach us to name what is evil
and refuse it, even when it seems
normal; even when it seems necessary;
even when it is commanded by religion;
then, now and always. **Amen**

Janet Morley

THE WORD OF GOD

Let us listen for the Word of God

Luke 10. 25-37

REFLECTION

MEDITATION

To meditate, sit still and upright. Close your eyes lightly. Sit relaxed but alert. Silently, interiorly begin to say a single word. We recommend the prayer-phrase, 'Maranatha'. Say it as four syllables of equal length. Listen to it as you say it, gently but continuously. Do not think or imagine anything – spiritual or otherwise. If thoughts and images come, these are distractions at the time of meditation, so keep returning simply to saying the word.

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WHEN I NEEDED A NEIGHBOUR

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PRAYERS

We have placed ourselves in a position that has compelled the Aborigines to become our neighbours and we have worked ill toward our neighbours ...

1838 Report of Lancelot Threlkeld,
Missionary for the London Missionary Society, Lake Macquarie

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison.

Living One, God of Holy Dreaming, you call us to see and hear and understand, to open our eyes and ears and hearts to fullness of truth. Some of us have been slow to awaken. We grieve our hardness of heart, our desire to shut out painful knowledge and silence the memory of murder, theft and dispossession; to minimise the trauma, justify perpetrators and continue as beneficiaries of conquest.

Heal us of our privileged blindness;
commit us to your abundant justice.
(Chant)

Living One, God of Holy Dreaming, we rejoice in the beauty and survival of indigenous cultures, and the endurance of First Nations peoples. It is a costly endurance, a suffering faithfulness in caring for country, remembering history and translating knowledge, now bringing forth new possibilities for all. Strengthen the elders, communities and emerging leaders whose lives are healing the heart of this land. Raise up allies and accomplices who will walk with and encourage them. *(Chant)*

Living One, God of Holy Dreaming, we have a shared wound and so must have a shared healing. We give thanks for the change of heart we sense unfolding in our midst. Help us recognise our part in this movement of truth-telling and reconciliation, that we and all your people may walk together in peace. *(Chant)*

PINJARRA

I heard the whispering through the trees
It was the whispers of old women
It was concern

I heard the shouting
above me, around me, in me.
It was the shouting of old men,
young men
It was fear.

I heard the sighing
floating, hanging in the air.
It was the sighing of young women
It was despair.

I heard the crying of the children
girls and boys
It was the crying that comes with
destruction
It was the cry of war.