



A Celebration for the Twenty-Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time

Sentence

'Who is greater, the one who is at the table or the one who serves? But I am among you,' says the Lord, 'as one who serves.'
(Luke 22:27).

Opening Prayer or Collect

Faithful God, have mercy on us your unworthy servants,
and increase our faith,
that, trusting in your Spirit's power to work in us and through us,
we may never be ashamed to witness to our Lord
but may obediently serve him all our days;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Readings for the Twenty-Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time (C)

Old Testament: Lamentations 1:1-6

A Reading from Book of Lamentations, Chapter 1 beginning at verse 1

How lonely sits the city
that once was full of people!
How like a widow she has become,
she that was great among the nations!
She that was a princess among the provinces
has become a vassal.
She weeps bitterly in the night,
with tears on her cheeks;
among all her lovers
she has no one to comfort her;
all her friends have dealt treacherously with her,
they have become her enemies.
Judah has gone into exile with suffering
and hard servitude;
she lives now among the nations,
and finds no resting-place;
her pursuers have all overtaken her
in the midst of her distress.
The roads to Zion mourn,
for no one comes to the festivals;
all her gates are desolate,
her priests groan;
her young girls grieve,
and her lot is bitter.
Her foes have become the masters,
her enemies prosper,

because the Lord has made her suffer
for the multitude of her transgressions;
her children have gone away,
captives before the foe.
From daughter Zion has departed
all her majesty.
Her princes have become like stags
that find no pasture;
they fled without strength before the pursuer.

Hear the Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

For Psalm: Lamentations 3:19-26

The thought of my affliction and my homelessness
is wormwood and gall!

My soul continually thinks of it
and is bowed down within me.

But this I call to mind,
and therefore I have hope:

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases,
his mercies never come to an end;

they are new every morning;
great is your faithfulness.

'The Lord is my portion,' says my soul,
'therefore I will hope in him.'

The Lord is good to those who wait for him,
to the soul that seeks him.

It is good that one should wait quietly
for the salvation of the Lord.

or

Psalm 137 APBA p369

- 1 By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept:
when we remembered Zion.
- 2 As for our harps we hung them up:
upon the trees that are in that land.
- 3 For there those who led us away captive required of us a song:
and those who had despoiled us demanded mirth,
saying 'Sing us one of the songs of Zion.'
- 4 How can we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?
- 5 If I forget you, O Jerusalem:
let my right hand forget its mastery.
- 6 Let my tongue cling to the roof of my mouth:
if I do not remember you
if I do not prefer Jerusalem above my chief joy.
- 7 *Remember, O Lord, against the Edomites the day of Jerusalem:
how they said 'Down with it, down with it, raze it to its foundations.'*
- 8 *O daughter of Babylon, you that lay waste:
happy shall he be who serves you as you have served us;*
- 9 *Happy shall he be who takes your little ones:
and dashes them against the stones.*

New Testament: 2 Timothy 1:1-14

A Reading from second letter to Timothy, Chapter 1 beginning at verse 1

Paul, an apostle of Christ Jesus by the will of God, for the sake of the promise of life that is in Christ Jesus,

To Timothy, my beloved child:

Grace, mercy, and peace from God the Father and Christ Jesus our Lord.

I am grateful to God—whom I worship with a clear conscience, as my ancestors did—when I remember you constantly in my prayers night and day. Recalling your tears, I long to see you so that I may be filled with joy. I am reminded of your sincere faith, a faith that lived first in your grandmother Lois and your mother Eunice and now, I am sure, lives in you. For this reason I remind you to rekindle the gift of God that is within you through the laying on of my hands; for God did not give us a spirit of cowardice, but rather a spirit of power and of love and of self-discipline.

Do not be ashamed, then, of the testimony about our Lord or of me his prisoner, but join with me in suffering for the gospel, relying on the power of God, who saved us and called us with a holy calling, not according to our works but according to his own purpose and grace. This grace was given to us in Christ Jesus before the ages began, but it has now been revealed through the appearing of our Saviour Christ Jesus, who abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the gospel. For this gospel I was appointed a herald and an apostle and a teacher, and for this reason I suffer as I do. But I am not ashamed, for I know the one in whom I have put my trust, and I am sure that he is able to guard until that day what I have entrusted to him. Hold to the standard of sound teaching that you have heard from me, in the faith and love that are in Christ Jesus. Guard the good treasure entrusted to you, with the help of the Holy Spirit living in us.

Hear the Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

Gospel: Luke 17. (1-4) 5-10

A Reading from the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke, Chapter 17, beginning at verse (1) 5

Glory to you Lord Jesus Christ

Jesus said to his disciples, ‘Occasions for stumbling are bound to come, but woe to anyone by whom they come! It would be better for you if a millstone were hung around your neck and you were thrown into the sea than for you to cause one of these little ones to stumble. Be on your guard! If another disciple sins, you must rebuke the offender, and if there is repentance, you must forgive. And if the same person sins against you seven times a day, and turns back to you seven times and says, “I repent”, you must forgive.’

The apostles said to the Lord, ‘Increase our faith!’ The Lord replied, ‘If you had faith the size of a mustard seed, you could say to this mulberry tree, “Be uprooted and planted in the sea”, and it would obey you.

‘Who among you would say to your slave who has just come in from ploughing or tending sheep in the field, “Come here at once and take your place at the table”? Would you not rather say to him, “Prepare supper for me, put on your apron and serve me while I eat and drink; later you may eat and drink”? Do you thank the slave for doing what was commanded? So you also, when you have done all that you were ordered to do, say, “We are worthless slaves; we have done only what we ought to have done!”’

For the Gospel of the Lord

Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ