

Trinity Episcopal Church

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

July 6, 2025 10:00 a.m.

Morning Prayer - Rite Two

The service begins in silent prayer.

Officiant: Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. *Philippians 1:2*

Confession of Sin

Officiant: Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor.
Silence.

All: Most merciful God,
we confess that we have sinned against you
in thought, word, and deed,
by what we have done,
and by what we have left undone.
We have not loved you with our whole heart;
we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.
We are truly sorry and we humbly repent.
For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ,
have mercy on us and forgive us;
that we may delight in your will,
and walk in your ways,
to the glory of your Name. Amen.

Officiant: Almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us all our sins through our Lord Jesus Christ, strengthen us in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep us in eternal life. *Amen.*

The Invitatory and Psalter

All Stand

Officiant: Lord, open our lips.

People: And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

All: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

Officiant: The mercy of the Lord is everlasting: Come let us adore him.

Venite "Come, Let Us Sing to the Lord"

Come, let us sing to the Lord;
let us shout for joy to the Rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving
and raise a loud shout to him with psalms

For the Lord is a great God,
and a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the caverns of the earth,
and the heights of the hills are his also.
The sea is his for he made it,
and his hands have molded the dry land.

Come, let us bow down, and bend the knee,
and kneel before the Lord our Maker.
For he is our God,
And we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.
Oh, that today you would hearken to his voice!

The Psalm (*Please Stand*)

Psalm 30

I will exalt you, O Lord,
because you have lifted me up *
and have not let my enemies triumph over me.

O Lord my God, I cried out to you, *
and you restored me to health.

You brought me up, O Lord, from the dead; *
you restored my life as I was going down to the grave.

Sing to the Lord, you servants of his; *
give thanks for the remembrance of his holiness.

For his wrath endures but the twinkling of an eye, *
his favor for a lifetime.

Weeping may spend the night, *
but joy comes in the morning.

While I felt secure, I said,
"I shall never be disturbed. *
You, Lord, with your favor, made me as strong as
the mountains."

Then you hid your face, *
and I was filled with fear.

I cried to you, O Lord; *
I pleaded with the Lord, saying,

"What profit is there in my blood, if I go down to the Pit? *
will the dust praise you or declare your faithfulness?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me; *
O Lord, be my helper."

You have turned my wailing into dancing; *
you have put off my sack-cloth and clothed me with joy.

Therefore my heart sings to you without ceasing; *
O Lord my God, I will give you thanks for ever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: *
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

First Reading

2 Kings 5:1-14

Reader: A reading from the second book of Kings.

Naaman, commander of the army of the king of Aram, was a great man and in high favor with his master, because by him the Lord had given victory to Aram. The man, though a mighty warrior, suffered from leprosy. Now the Arameans on one of their raids had taken a young girl captive from the land of Israel, and she served Naaman's wife. She said to her mistress, "If only my lord were with the prophet who is in Samaria! He would cure him of his leprosy." So Naaman went in and told his lord just what the girl from the land of Israel had said. And the king of Aram said, "Go then, and I will send along a letter to the king of Israel." He went, taking with him ten talents of silver, six thousand shekels of gold, and ten sets of garments. He brought the letter to the king of Israel, which read, "When this letter reaches you, know that I have sent to you my servant Naaman, that you may cure him of his leprosy." When the king of Israel read the letter, he tore his clothes and said, "Am I God,

to give death or life, that this man sends word to me to cure a man of his leprosy? Just look and see how he is trying to pick a quarrel with me." But when Elisha the man of God heard that the king of Israel had torn his clothes, he sent a message to the king, "Why have you torn your clothes? Let him come to me, that he may learn that there is a prophet in Israel."

So Naaman came with his horses and chariots, and halted at the entrance of Elisha's house. Elisha sent a messenger to him, saying, "Go, wash in the Jordan seven times, and your flesh shall be restored and you shall be clean." But Naaman became angry and went away, saying, "I thought that for me he would surely come out, and stand and call on the name of the Lord his God, and would wave his hand over the spot, and cure the leprosy! Are not Abana and Pharpar, the rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel? Could I not wash in them, and be clean?" He turned and went away in a rage. But his servants approached and said to him, "Father, if the prophet had commanded you to do something difficult, would you not have done it? How much more, when all he said to you was, 'Wash, and be clean'?" So he went down and immersed himself seven times in the Jordan, according to the word of the man of God; his flesh was restored like the flesh of a young boy, and he was clean.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Hymn

"My Country, 'tis of Thee"



1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, sweet land of li - ber - ty, of thee I sing;
 2. My na - tive coun-try, thee, land of the no - ble free, thy name I love;
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees sweet free-dom's song;
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, au - thor of li - ber - ty, to thee we sing;

land where my fa - thers died, land of the pil - grim's pride,
 I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and tem - pled hills;
 let mor - tal tongues a - wake, let all that breathe par - take,
 long may our land be bright with free - dom's ho - ly light;

from ev' - ry moun - tain - side let free - dom ring.
 my heart with rap - ture thrills like that a - bove.
 let rocks their sil - lence break, the sound pro - long.
 pro - tect us by thy might, great God, our King.

Reader: A reading from Paul's letter to the Galatians.

Do not be deceived; God is not mocked, for you reap whatever you sow. If you sow to your own flesh, you will reap corruption from the flesh; but if you sow to the Spirit, you will reap eternal life from the Spirit. So let us not grow weary in doing what is right, for we will reap at harvest-time, if we do not give up. So then, whenever we have an opportunity, let us work for the good of all, and especially for those of the family of faith.

See what large letters I make when I am writing in my own hand! It is those who want to make a good showing in the flesh that try to compel you to be circumcised—only that they may not be persecuted for the cross of Christ. Even the circumcised do not themselves obey the law, but they want you to be circumcised so that they may boast about your flesh. May I never boast of anything except the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world. For neither circumcision nor uncircumcision is anything; but a new creation is everything! As for those who will follow this rule—peace be upon them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Hymn

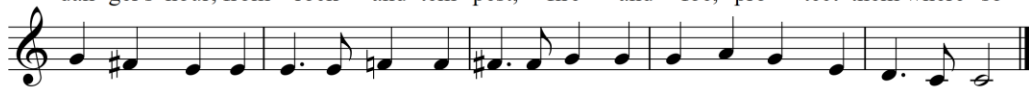
"Eternal Father, Strong to Save"



1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the
 2. O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard and hushed their ra - ging
 3. Most Ho - ly Spi - rit, who didst brood u - pon the cha - os
 4. O Tri - ni - ty of love and pow'r, thy chil - dren shield in



rest - less wave, who bidd'st the migh - ty o - cean deep its own ap - poin - ted
 at thy word, who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, and calm a - mid its
 dark and rude, and bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, and give, for wild con -
 dan - ger's hour; from rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro - tect them where - so -



li - mits keep: O hear us when we cry to thee for those in pe - ril on the sea.
 rage didst sleep:
 fu - sion, peace:
 e'er they go; thus e - ver-more shall rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Third Reading

Luke 10:1-11, 16-20

Reader: A reading from the Gospel of Luke.

After this the Lord appointed seventy others and sent them on ahead of him in pairs to every town and place where he himself intended to go. He said to them, "The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few; therefore ask the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into his harvest. Go on your way. See, I am sending you out like lambs into the midst of wolves. Carry no purse, no bag, no sandals; and greet no one on the road. Whatever house you enter, first say, 'Peace to this house!' And if anyone is there who shares in peace, your peace will rest on that person; but if not, it will return to you. Remain in the same house, eating and drinking whatever they provide, for the laborer deserves to be paid. Do not move about from house to house. Whenever you enter a town and its people welcome you, eat what is set before you; cure the sick who are there, and say to them, 'The kingdom of God has come near to you.' But whenever you enter a town and they do not welcome you, go out into its streets and say, 'Even the dust of your town that clings to our feet, we wipe off in protest against you. Yet know this: the kingdom of God has come near.' "Whoever listens to you listens to me, and whoever rejects you rejects me, and whoever rejects me rejects the one who sent me."

The seventy returned with joy, saying, "Lord, in your name even the demons submit to us!" He said to them, "I watched Satan fall from heaven like a flash of lightning. See, I have given you authority to tread on snakes and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy; and nothing will hurt you. Nevertheless, do not rejoice at this, that the spirits submit to you, but rejoice that your names are written in heaven."

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

The Homily

"Peace"

Rev. Joslyn Ogden Schaefer

The Apostles' Creed

All: I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth;
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.
He descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Prayers

The people stand or kneel

Officiant: The Lord be with you.
People: And also with you.
Officiant: Let us pray.
All: 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.

Suffrages

Officiant or Cantor

Officiant: In the Anglican Cycle of Prayer, we pray for The Church of Nigeria (Anglican Communion). In the Diocesan Cycle of Prayer, we pray for the Ministry at the Pocatello Women's Correctional Institution. In the Diocesan Human Rights Cycle of Prayer, we pray for U.S. Democracy.

Officiant: We pray for those on our parish prayer lists: The repose of the soul of Bruce Turner as well as Barbara Turner and family, The St. Luke's Family, Fr. Lawal, Rev. Haydie, the repose of the soul of Mike and his grieving family, Diana, Hunter, Daniel, Leo, Curtis, George, Terrie, LaRue, Bob K, Shelby, Dolores, Micah & Emily, Charisse, Arne, AJ, Barb D, Virginia, Tammy, Pat, Chantelle, Scotti, Janie, Larry, Jeffre, Fe (Fay), Dana, Dale, Linda, Jesse, Tom & Talya, Sophie, Crystal, Nancy S, Fran, Taylor, Mary, Bryan, Jeff, Holly, Chad, Rev. Doug & Deacon Eileen, Tim, Heather, Ruth, and the Pocatello Women's Correctional Center Residents and Staff. We pray for all we name before you now, either silently or aloud, let us pray:
Your prayers are invited: For _____
Do we have any birthdays, anniversaries, or special occasions for prayer?

Announcements

Offering of the People

Officiant: Let us with gladness present the offerings and oblations of our life and labor to the Lord.

Offertory

"Lift ev'ry voice and sing" Text: J. Rosamond Johnson

Music: James Weldon Johnson

1. Lift ev'-ry voice and sing till earth and hea - ven ring, ring with the har - mo - nies of li - ber -
2. Sto - ny the road we trod, bit - ter the chas-t'ning rod, felt in the days when hope un - born_ had
3. God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears, thou who hast brought us thus far on_ the

ty; let our re - joi - cing rise, high as the lis - t'ning skies, let it re-sound loud as the rol - ling
died; yet with a stea - dy beat, have not our wea - ry_ feet come to the place for which our peo - ple
way; thou who hast, by thy might, led us in - to the_ light, keep us for - e - ver in the path,_ we

sea._ Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us, sing a song full of the
sighed? We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been wa - tered, we have come, trea - ding our
pray._ Lest our feet stray from the pla - ces, our God, where we met thee, lest, our hearts drunk with the

hope that the pre - sent has brought_ us; fa - cing the ri - sing sun of our new
path through the blood of the slaugh - tered, out from the gloo - my past, till now we
wine of the world, we for - get_ thee; sha-dowed be - neath thy hand, may we for -

day be - gun, let us march on till vic - to - ry_ is won._
stand at_ last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast._
e - ver_ stand, true to our God, true to our na - tive land._

The General Thanksgiving

All: Almighty God, Father of all mercies,
we your unworthy servants give you humble thanks
for all your goodness and loving-kindness
to us and to all whom you have made.
We bless you for our creation, preservation,
and all the blessings of this life;
but above all for your immeasurable love
in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ;
for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.
And, we pray, give us such an awareness of your mercies,
that with truly thankful hearts we may show forth your praise,
not only with our lips, but in our lives,
by giving up our selves to your service, and by walking before you in
holiness and righteousness all our days;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit,
be honor and glory throughout all ages. Amen.

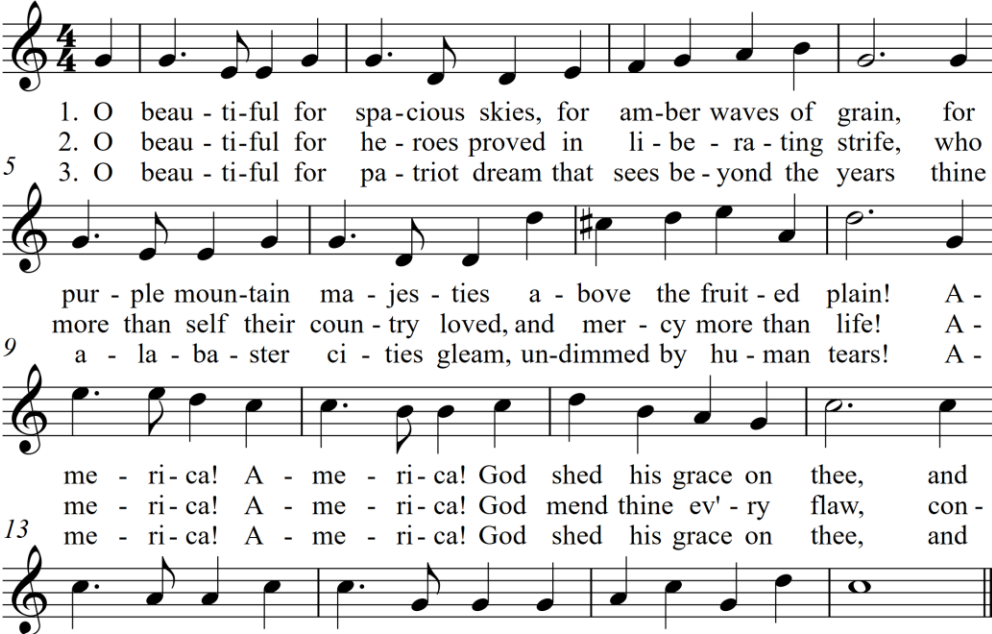
Prayer of St. Chrysostom

Officiant: Almighty God, you have given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplication to you; and you have promised through your well-beloved Son that when two or three are gathered together in his Name you will be in the midst of them: Fulfill now, O Lord, our desires and petitions as may be best for us; granting us in this world knowledge of your truth, and in the age to come life everlasting. Amen.

Officiant: Let us bless the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Closing Hymn "O Beautiful, for Spacious Skies"



1. O beau - ti-ful for spa-cious skies, for am-ber waves of grain, for
2. O beau - ti-ful for he - roes proved in li - be - ra - ting strife, who
5 3. O beau - ti-ful for pa - triot dream that sees be - yond the years thine
pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties a - bove the fruit - ed plain! A -
more than self their coun - try loved, and mer - cy more than life! A -
9 a - la - ba - ster ci - ties gleam, un-dimmed by hu - man tears! A -
me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! God shed his grace on thee, and
me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! God mend thine ev' - ry flaw, con -
13 me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! God shed his grace on thee, and
crown thy good with bro - ther-hood from sea to shi-ning sea.
firm thy soul in self - con - trol, thy li - ber - ty in law.
crown thy good with bro - ther-hood from sea to shi-ning sea.

Officiant: Glory to God whose power, working in us, can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine: Glory to him from generation to generation in the Church, and in Christ Jesus for ever and ever. Amen.

Ephesians 3:20, 21

Postlude

"The Saints"



THIS WEEK AT TRINITY

Monday, July 7, 2025	10:00-2:00 8:00 p.m.	Church office open A.A.
Tuesday, July 8, 2025	8:00 p.m.	A.A.
Wednesday, July 9, 2025	10:00-2:00	Remote Office Hours
Thursday, July 10, 2025	10:00-2:00	Church Office Open
Friday, July 11, 2025	10:00-2:00 10:00-2:00 8:00 p.m.	Church Office Open Rev. Haydie Office Hours A.A.
Saturday, July 12, 2025		
Sunday, July 13, 2025	10:00 a.m. 1:30 p.m.	Holy Eucharist My Brother's Table

Thank you for worshipping with us today!
Please join us for coffee & conversation in the
Parish Hall following the service

PARTICIPATING IN TODAY'S SERVICE

Officiant: Geoffrey Friedley
Lectors: Catherine Buttrick, Ruta Casabianca, Miffy Lane
Ushers: Jeffre Miller, Angela Young
Altar Guild: Angela Young
Vestry on Duty: Timothy Cole
The Band: Erin Armstrong, clarinet; Joe Babcock, trumpet; Geoffrey Friedley, trombone; James Breker, bass; Jonathan Armstrong, banjo
Audiovisual Facilitator: Kevin Scott
Coffee Hour Host: Diane Hutchinson



TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH

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