



**Holy Eucharist, Rite II**  
**The Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost**  
**August 15, 2021 | 9:00AM**

COLLECT

Almighty God, you have given your only Son to be for us a sacrifice for sin, and also an example of godly life: Give us grace to receive thankfully the fruits of his redeeming work, and to follow daily in the blessed steps of his most holy life; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen*

FIRST READING

**Proverbs 9:1-6**

Wisdom has built her house,  
she has hewn her seven pillars.  
She has slaughtered her animals, she has mixed her wine,  
she has also set her table.  
She has sent out her servant-girls, she calls  
from the highest places in the town,  
“You that are simple, turn in here!”  
To those without sense she says,  
“Come, eat of my bread  
and drink of the wine I have mixed.  
Lay aside immaturity, and live,  
and walk in the way of insight.”

PSALM

**Psalm 34:9-14**

***Benedicam Dominum***

- 9 Fear the LORD, you that are his saints, \*  
for those who fear him lack nothing.
- 10 The young lions lack and suffer hunger, \*  
but those who seek the LORD lack nothing that is good.
- 11 Come, children, and listen to me; \*  
I will teach you the fear of the LORD.
- 12 Who among you loves life \*  
and desires long life to enjoy prosperity?
- 13 Keep your tongue from evil-speaking \*  
and your lips from lying words.
- 14 Turn from evil and do good; \*  
seek peace and pursue it.

**John 6:51-58**

Jesus said, "I am the living bread that came down from heaven. Whoever eats of this bread will live forever; and the bread that I will give for the life of the world is my flesh."

The Jews then disputed among themselves, saying, "How can this man give us his flesh to eat?" So Jesus said to them, "Very truly, I tell you, unless you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you have no life in you. Those who eat my flesh and drink my blood have eternal life, and I will raise them up on the last day; for my flesh is true food and my blood is true drink. Those who eat my flesh and drink my blood abide in me, and I in them. Just as the living Father sent me, and I live because of the Father, so whoever eats me will live because of me. This is the bread that came down from heaven, not like that which your ancestors ate, and they died. But the one who eats this bread will live forever."

MUSICAL OFFERING

**When Rooks Fly Homeward**  
**J. Campbell/A. Baynon**  
**Redeemer Adult Choir, Recorded January 2015**

When rooks fly homeward  
And shadows fall,  
When roses fold  
On the hay-yard wall,  
"When blind moths flutter  
By door and tree,  
Then comes the quiet  
Of Christ to me.

When stars look out  
On the Children's Path,  
And grey mists gather  
On ean and rath,  
When night is one  
With the brooding sea,  
Then comes the quiet  
Of Christ to me.