

Sermon Proper 21C1 9.25.22 Fr. Nick Smith

Jeremiah 32:1-3a, 6-15

Psalm 91:1-6, 14-16

1 Timothy 6:6-19

Luke 16:19-31

In the name of God, who makes us, loves us, and keeps us. Amen

A paraphrase of Psalm 78 (With apologies and thanks to songwriter Michael Joncas)

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord
who abide in his shadow for life,
and you who hear with joyfulness his word,
though all around be fear and strife.

All you who by his promise are assured
when threatened by axe blade or knife,
Say to the Lord, "My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!"

And he will raise you up on eagles' wings, bear you on the breath of dawn
make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you
and famine will bring you no fear;
Just take heart, recalling his promises are true,
remember his grace is always near.

Whether praying at home or here in a pew,
somewhere alone or with us here,
under his wings your refuge, His faithfulness your shield

And he will raise you up on eagles' wings, bear you on the breath of dawn
make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand

You need not fear the terror of the night
Nor the arrow that flies by day,
dangers about you won't match his awesome might
beside you to face them he'll stay

His presence is turning the darkness into light,
All evil shall be driven away
Though thousands fall about you, near you it shall not come;

And he will raise you up on eagles' wings, bear you on the breath of dawn
make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand

For to his angels he's given a command
to guard you in all of your ways;
you'll find they are with you by reaching out your hand

to join them in singing out his praise.
when pestilence is spreading all throughout the land,
And all of the world is set ablaze,
In their arms they'll bear you lest you dash your foot against a stone
And he will raise you up on eagles' wings, bear you on the breath of dawn
make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand
The seeds of salvation he's planted in your soul;
your prayers are like love-notes to him.
His dream is that through him you ever shall be whole,
that his love should fill you to the brim.
Your welfare is always his ever-present goal,
the safety of your very life and limb.
Just call to the Lord, "My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!"
And he will raise you up on eagles' wings, bear you on the breath of dawn
make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand