



ST. JOHN'S
EPISCOPAL CHURCH
JACKSON HOLE

SUNDAY, JULY 19, 2026: PROPER 11
EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
10:00 A.M. HOLY EUCHARIST

WELCOME!

We are delighted to have you with us today. You are invited to God's table to receive communion and to share in our community. If you are visiting, please introduce yourself and fill out a Welcome Card. Place the card in the offering plate or hand it to an usher. If you are looking for a church to call home, you are welcome here!

CHILDREN AT ST. JOHN'S

Children's Chapel is offered for ages ten and under during the Gospel and Sermon, with infant and toddler care in the nursery. We enjoy a family worship service and Children's Sermon on the second Sunday of the month.

THE WORD OF GOD

PRELUDE

"Morning Has Broken"

OPENING HYMN

"The Reign of God" vs. 1-4

The People stand as able for the Hymn and opening

1. The___ reign of God, like___ farm - er's field, Bears
2. The___ reign of God can - not be found In
3. Though hid - den now, the___ reign of God May,
4. The___ reign of God is___ come in Christ; The

weeds a - long___ with___ wheat; The___ good and bad are
far - off, for - eign___ land Till___ in fa - mil - iar
yet un - no - ticed, grow; From___ deep with - in it
reign of God___ is___ near. A - blaze a - mong us,

in - ter - twined Till___ har - vest is___ come - plete.
face and place We___ find___ it close___ at hand.
ris - es up, Like___ yeast___ in swell - ing dough.
kin - dling hearts, The___ reign___ of God___ is here!

THE OPENING ACCLAMATION

Celebrant

Blessed be God: Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer.

People

And blessed be God's playground, now and forever. Amen.

THE COLLECT FOR PURITY

Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy Name; through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us play. Almighty God, the fountain of all wisdom, you know our necessities before we ask and our ignorance in asking: Have compassion on our weakness, and mercifully give us those things which we dare not and cannot ask; through the worthiness of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

THE LESSONS

A READING FROM THE HEBREW SCRIPTURES

GENESIS 28:10-19A

Jacob left Beersheba and went to Haran. He came to a certain place and camped for the night since the sun had set. He took one of the stones there, set it under his head and lay down to sleep. And he dreamed: A stairway was set on the ground and it reached all the way to the sky; angels of God were going up and going down on it. Then GOD was right before him, saying, "I am GOD, the God of Abraham your father and the God of Isaac. I'm giving the ground on which you are sleeping to you and to your descendants. Your descendants will be as the dust of the Earth; they'll stretch from west to east and from north to south. All the families of the Earth will bless themselves in you and your descendants. Yes. I'll stay with you, I'll protect you wherever you go, and I'll bring you back to this very ground. I'll stick with you until I've done everything I promised you." Jacob woke up from his sleep. He said, "GOD is in this place—truly. And I didn't even know it!" He was terrified. He whispered in awe, "Incredible. Wonderful. Holy. This is God's House. This is the Gate of Heaven." Jacob was up first thing in the morning. He took the stone he had used for his pillow and stood it up as a memorial pillar and poured oil over it. He christened the place Bethel (God's House).

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM 139:1-11,22-23

Remaining seated, the Lector and the People say the Psalm responsively

- 1 Lord, you have searched me out and known me; *
you know my sitting down and my rising up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.
- 2 You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
and are acquainted with all my ways.
- 3 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
but you, O Lord, know it altogether.
- 4 You press upon me behind and before *
and lay your hand upon me.
- 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
- 6 Where can I go then from your Spirit? *
where can I flee from your presence?
- 7 If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
- 8 If I take the wings of the morning *
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
- 9 Even there your hand will lead me *
and your right hand hold me fast.
- 10 If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, *
and the light around me turn to night,"
- 11 Darkness is not dark to you;
the night is as bright as the day; *
darkness and light to you are both alike.

- 22 Search me out, O God, and know my heart; *
try me and know my restless thoughts.
- 23 Look well whether there be any wickedness in me *
and lead me in the way that is everlasting.

A READING FROM THE NEW TESTAMENT

ROMANS 8:12-25

So don't you see that we don't owe this old do-it-yourself life one red cent. There's nothing in it for us, nothing at all. The best thing to do is give it a decent burial and get on with your new life. God's Spirit beckons. There are things to do and places to go! This resurrection life you received from God is not a timid, grave-tending life. It's adventurously expectant, greeting God with a childlike "What's next, Papa?" God's Spirit touches our spirits and confirms who we really are. We know who he is, and we know who we are: Father and children. And we know we are going to get what's coming to us—an unbelievable inheritance! We go through exactly what Christ goes through. If we go through the hard times with him, then we're certainly going to go through the good times with him! That's why I don't think there's any comparison between the present hard times and the coming good times. The created world itself can hardly wait for what's coming next. Everything in creation is being more or less held back. God reins it in until both creation and all the creatures are ready and can be released at the same moment into the glorious times ahead. Meanwhile, the joyful anticipation deepens. All around us we observe a pregnant creation. The difficult times of pain throughout the world are simply birth pangs. But it's not only around us; it's within us. The Spirit of God is arousing us within. We're also feeling the birth pangs. These sterile and barren bodies of ours are yearning for full deliverance. That is why waiting does not diminish us, any more than waiting diminishes a pregnant mother. We are enlarged in the waiting. We, of course, don't see what is enlarging us. But the longer we wait, the larger we become, and the more joyful our expectancy.

Lector The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

SEQUENCE HYMN

"Wede Harer Guzo" (May no harm touch you) Ethiopian Song

The People stand as able for the hymn and the Gospel



THE HOLY GOSPEL

MATTHEW 13:24-30,36-43

Deacon The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.
People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

He told another story. "God's kingdom is like a farmer who planted good seed in his field. That night, while his hired men were asleep, his enemy sowed thistles all through the wheat and slipped away before dawn. When the first green shoots appeared and the grain began to form, the thistles showed up, too. "The farmhands came to the farmer and said, 'Master, that was clean seed you planted, wasn't it? Where did these thistles come from?' "He answered, 'Some enemy did this.' "The farmhands asked, 'Should we weed out the thistles?' "He said, 'No, if you weed the thistles, you'll pull up the wheat, too. Let them grow together until harvest time. Then I'll instruct the harvesters to pull up the thistles and tie them in bundles for the fire, then gather the wheat and put it in the barn.'" Jesus dismissed the congregation and went into the house. His disciples came in and said, "Explain to us that story of the thistles in the field." So he explained. "The farmer who sows the pure seed is the Son of Man. The field is the world, the pure seeds are subjects of the kingdom, the thistles are subjects of the Devil, and the enemy who sows them is the Devil. The harvest is the end of the age, the curtain of history. The harvest hands are angels. "The

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Province of the Episcopal
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Favorito, Cuba
AMOS Health & Hope,
Nicaragua

DIOCESAN CYCLE OF PRAYER
St. John's, Jackson/Chapel of
the Transfiguration

SERVING IN THE MILITARY
Charlie Ezzell
Lt. Commander Wolf Klotz
Lt. Stephen MacLeod
2 Lt. Ben Phocas

IN NEED OF COMFORT
Ken Asel
Brad Boner
Stan Burch
Meghan & Paul Davis
Pattie Dunn
Dan Forman
Penny Gilbert
Joyce Good
Kiley Hatfield
Bruce Hawtin
Allison Hughes
John Huyler
William Holbrook
Annie Kaiser
Mandy Loper
Robyn Lundsford
Emma M.
Paige MacLeod
Kip & Lin MacMillan
Mader Family
Marilyn
Muffy
Heidi Mason
Dawn McGarvey
Ruth Moran
Tim Oakley
Shannon Owens & Family
Peyton
Parazette Family
Marvene Reagan
Jim Ross
Luca Sauflay & Family
Nanci Steveson
Ed & Martha Strange
Karen Van Norman
J.C. Whitfield

CELEBRATING BIRTHDAYS
Reece Freed
Andrew Gabriele
Pam Gotham
Tripp Long
Ian MacLeod
Darcy Mueller
Gaines Mueller
Will Obering
Evelyn Overdyke
Tricia Overdyke
Jim Ross
James Sanders
Eliza Woodin
Nick Zazzara

CELEBRATING ANNIVERSARIES
Cora & Jim Ligori
Anne Rutherford & Jim Ross

Those Who Have Died
Holden Parazette

picture of thistles pulled up and burned is a scene from the final act. The Son of Man will send his angels, weed out the thistles from his kingdom, pitch them in the trash, and be done with them. They are going to complain to high heaven, but nobody is going to listen. At the same time, ripe, holy lives will mature and adorn the kingdom of their Father. "Are you listening to this? Really listening?"

Deacon The Gospel of the Lord.
People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

THE SERMON CONVERSATION

Jimmy Bartz & Sharel Lund

The People may be seated

A moment of silence will be observed for reflection after the sermon

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

The Intercessor and People pray responsively, standing or kneeling

God of laughter and light, God of mountains and rivers, God of children and wild creatures, you created this world not merely to be used but to be loved, not merely to be endured but to be enjoyed. As summer unfolds around us, teach us again the holy practice of delight.

Come out and play

We are God's beloved children.

For your holy Church throughout the world. Where we have become anxious, make us trusting. Where we have become rigid, make us curious. Where we have become burdened, make us joyful. May we remember the words of Jesus: "Unless you become like little children, you cannot enter the kingdom of heaven."

Come out and play

We are God's beloved children.

For the nations of the world. For places wounded by war, fear, division, and despair. Grant wisdom to leaders, courage to peacemakers, and hope to those who have forgotten joy. May every child have space to laugh, dream, and flourish.

Come out and play

We are God's beloved children.

For this valley, for Grand Teton and Yellowstone, for rivers rushing with snowmelt, for elk crossing ancient migration routes, for bears emerging from dens, for osprey and trout, for fireweed blooming after fire. May we learn from creation's endless dance of renewal.

Come out and play

We are God's beloved children.

For children everywhere. For those who teach us wonder. For those who ask questions adults have forgotten to ask. For those whose imaginations still stretch toward heaven. May we receive their wisdom with humility.

Come out and play

We are God's beloved children.

For all who are weary. For those carrying illness, grief, loneliness, depression, or fear. We remember especially those on our parish prayer list.

May your Spirit gently restore their hearts, bringing moments of laughter amid sorrow and companions for the journey.

Come out and play

We are God's beloved children.

For this congregation. As we gather this summer beneath cathedral skies and mountain peaks, help us remember that faith is more than obligation. It is participation. It is wonder. It is joining the great dance of creation. As Sarah laughed at the birth of Isaac, as David danced before the Ark, as the disciples were astonished by the rushing wind of Pentecost, may we discover again the joy of being alive in your presence. We offer our delight for those celebrating birthdays this week, and for those celebrating anniversaries.

Come out and play

We are God's beloved children.

We pray for those who have died. Trusting the vision revealed to John; help us to see that one day every tear will be wiped away, death shall be no more, and all creation will join in the song of heaven. Until that day, keep us faithful, hopeful, and joyful.

Come out and play

We are God's beloved children.

God of delight, whose Wisdom rejoiced before the foundations of the world, whose Son welcomed children, and whose Spirit came like wind and fire, renew in us the gift of holy joy. Free us from fear, restore our sense of wonder, and teach us again how to live as your beloved children; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

THE PEACE

The People stand as able

Celebrant The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People **And also with you.**

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The People sit. The Revelations Newsletter is available for more information on what is happening around the parish.

THE HOLY COMMUNION

OFFERTORY

“Simple Song” from ‘Mass’ Leonard Bernstein & Stephen Schwartz

Sing God a simple song: Lauda, Laudē, Make it up as you go along: Lauda, Laudē,

Sing like you like to sing. God loves all simple things,

For God is the simplest of all, For God is the simplest of all.

I will sing the Lord a new song To praise Him, to bless Him, to bless the Lord.

I will sing His praises while I live All of my days.

Blessed is the man who loves the Lord, Blessed is the man who praises Him.

Lauda, Lauda, Laudē And walks in His ways.

I will lift up my eyes To the hills from whence comes my help.

I will lift up my voice to the Lord Singing Lauda, Laudē.

For the Lord is my shade, Is the shade upon my right hand,

And the sun shall not smite me by day Nor the moon by night.

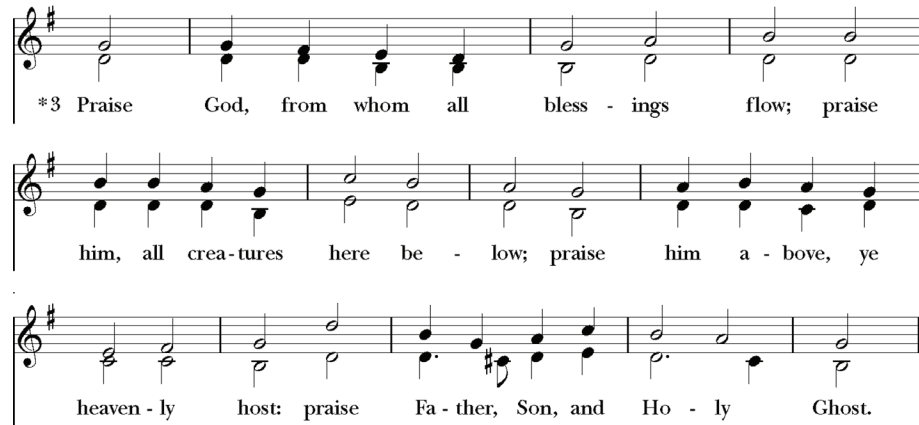
Blessed is the man who loves the Lord, Lauda, Lauda, Laudē,

And walks in His ways. Lauda, Lauda, Laudē, Lauda, Lauda di da di day. All of my days.

PRESENTATION HYMN

“From all that dwell below the skies” vs. 3, The Hymnal 380

The People stand as able



GREAT THANKSGIVING

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER: COME OUT & PLAY

The People stand as able

Celebrant

The Lord be with you.

People

And also with you.

Celebrant

Lift up your hearts.

People

We lift them to the Lord.

Celebrant

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People

It is right to give God thanks and praise.

It is truly right, and good and joyful, to give you thanks, Creator of heaven and earth. Before there were mountains, before rivers carved their paths through valleys, before stars burned in the darkness, your Wisdom delighted in your presence and rejoiced in the world you were creating. You spoke, and galaxies danced into being. You breathed, and life awakened. You called creation good. Again and again, you called it good. You made humanity in your image, not merely to survive, but to wonder, to create, to love, to play, and to share in the joyful stewardship of your world. When we forget our belovedness, when fear replaces wonder, and striving replaces delight, you do not abandon us. Through prophets and poets, through wilderness and wisdom, through animals and children at play, you call us home.

In Jesus, your Word made flesh, we see the fullness of human life. He welcomed children. He attended weddings. He shared meals with friends. He told stories about seeds and birds and lilies. He revealed a kingdom where joy is stronger than fear and love is stronger than death.

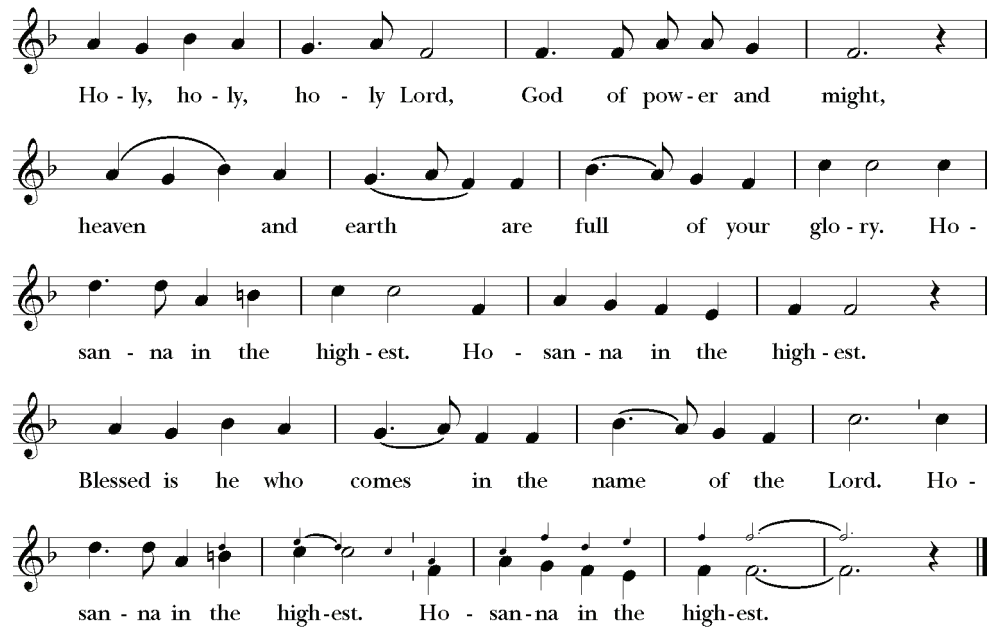
Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with angels and archangels, with elk bugling in autumn meadows, with rivers rushing from mountain snow, with every creature beneath heaven, who forever sing:



SANCTUS

“Holy, Holy, Holy Lord” from A Community Mass; Richard Proulx, Hymnal S125

The Celebrant and the People sing together



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow - er and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -
san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho -
san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

The People kneel or stand as the Celebrant continues

Holy and gracious God, in your infinite love you made us for yourself. And when we had wandered, you sought us. When we were lost, you found us. When we forgot how to live, you showed us the way.

On the night before he died for us, Jesus took bread. When he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said: “Take, eat: This is my Body, given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me.”

After supper he took the cup of wine. When he had given thanks, he gave it to them and said: “Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me.”

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith

Celebrant

Christ has died.

& People

Christ is risen.

Christ comes again and again.

We celebrate our relationship with you, offering you these gifts. Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the food and drink of new and unending life. Sanctify us, too, that we may faithfully receive this sacrament, and be renewed as your joyful people at play. Teach us again how to marvel. Teach us again how to laugh. Teach us again how to trust. Make us like children who know they are loved.

Send us into the world to play our part in your great story, to tend the earth, to welcome the stranger, to seek justice, to practice mercy, and to delight in the gift of being alive. Bring us at last into that heavenly dinner table where every tear is wiped away, where creation is restored, where death is no more, and where all things join in the eternal joy of your kingdom. Through Christ, with Christ, and in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and forever. **AMEN.**

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

Celebrant

& People

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.

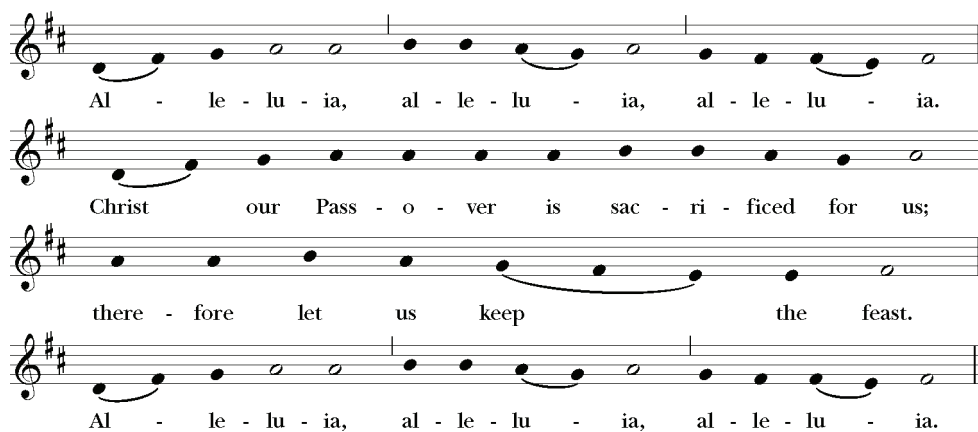
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,

for ever and ever. Amen.

BREAKING OF THE BREAD

As the Celebrant breaks the consecrated Bread, a period of silence is kept

“Christ our Passover” from New Plainsong; David Hurd, The Hymnal S154,

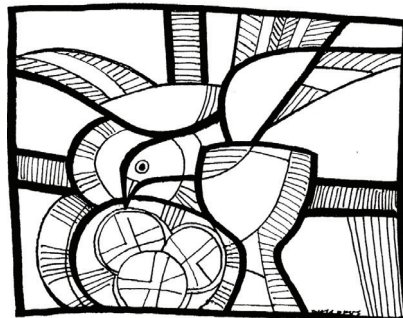


Celebrant

The Gifts of God for the People of God.

All are welcome to receive communion in this parish. If it's your first time to receive communion or the first time in this church, the most important thing to know is it's impossible to do it wrong! We're glad you're joining us. You may kneel or stand as you approach the communion rail. Place your hands together and clergy will place the wafer in your palm. You may eat the bread and receive communion as bread alone. You may dip the bread in the wine chalice (there's a fancy word for this—intinction) or you may drink from the chalice. In that act of receiving communion, we remember the life and teachings of Jesus, along with his death and resurrection, AND it's something we do TOGETHER in order to remember we are all connected—communing with one another through this life and what's to come.

A member of St. John's Healing Ministry is available to be a companion in prayer in the Columbarium to the left of the main altar during Communion.



COMMUNION HYMNS

The People are invited to sing

“Come, ye thankful people, come” vs. 1-4, The Hymnal 290

1 Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest-home:
 2 All the world is God's own field, fruit un - to his praise to yield;
 3 For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take his har - vest home;
 4 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to thy fi - nal har - vest-home;

all is safe - ly gath - ered in, ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, un - to joy or sor - row grown:
 from his field shall in that day all of - fens - es purge a - way;
 gath - er thou thy peo - ple in, free from sor - row, free from sin;

1 God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide for our wants to
 2 first the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn
 3 give his an - gels charge at last in the fire the
 4 there, for ev - er pur - i - fied, in thy pres - ence

be sup - plied; come to God's own tem - ple,
 shall ap - pear: grant, O har - vest Lord, that
 tares to cast, but the fruit - ful ears to
 to a - bide; come, with all thine an - gels,

come, raise the song of har - vest - home.
 we whole - some grain and pure may be.
 store in his gar - ner ev - er - more.
 come, raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.



1 Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and
2 King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on
3 Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van - guard
4 At his feet the six - winged ser - aph; cher - u - bim with

trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly -
earth he stood, Lord of lords in hu - man
on the way, as the Light of Light de -
sleep - less eye veil their fac - es to the

mind - ed, for with bless - ing in his hand
ves - ture, in the Bo - dy and the Blood
scend - eth from the realms of end - less day,
Pres - ence, as with cease - less voice they cry,

Christ our God to earth de - scend - eth,
he will give to all the faith - ful
that the powers of hell may va - nish
"Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!"

our full hom - age to de - mand.
his own self for heaven - ly food.
as the dark - ness clears a way.
Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

POST COMMUNION PRAYER

The People kneel or stand as able

Celebrant

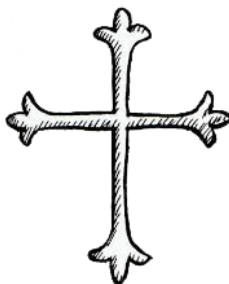
Let us pray.

God of joy and wonder, you have fed us with the bread of life and refreshed us with the wine of gladness. Send us now into this playground of creation, filled with the knowledge that we are all your beloved children. Make us light in spirit, open in heart, quick to laugh, ready to love, and eager to play our part in the healing of your world. Restore in us a childlike joy and wonder, that we may receive each day as a gift, and play nicely with those around us. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

BLESSING

The Priest blesses the people

May God fill your days with joy, your hearts with wonder, and your lives with love and laughter. Go out and play in God's good creation. And may the blessing of God, Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer, be with you now and always. **Amen.**



CLOSING HYMN

“Immortal, invisible, God only wise” vs. 1-4, The Hymnal 423



1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
3 To all life thou giv - est, to both great and small;
4 Thou reign - est in glo - ry, thou rul - est in light,
in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;
in all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;
thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;
most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove
we blos - som and flour - ish, like leaves on the tree,
all laud we would ren - der: O help us to see
al - might - y, vic - tor - ious, thy great Name we praise.
thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
then with - er and per - ish; but nought chan - geth thee.
'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee.

THE DISMISSAL

As the procession passes down the aisle, you are invited to face the doors of the church for the Dismissal

Deacon

Alleluia, Alleluia! Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

People

Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

POSTLUDE

“Thaxted” Gustave Holst

We invite you to join us for “Recess” on the lawn after the service.





The Flower Team provides altar flowers for the church on Sundays and when a parishioner dedicates flowers to a loved one. The ministry shares these arrangements with those on our In Need of Comfort list. If you would like to donate flowers in honor or remembrance of someone, contact Haley at haley@stjohnsjackson.org, call 307-733-2603 or use the sign up sheet in Hansen Hall.



THANK YOU FOR JOINING US TODAY!

To learn more about St. John's Episcopal Church go to our website, stjohnsjackson.org.

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The Reverend Jimmy Bartz, Rector

The Reverend Mary Erickson

The Reverend Suzanne Harris

The Reverend Dr. Travis Helms

The Reverend Brian Nystrom

The Reverend Dr. Christie Laughery, Deacon

Ron Fabry, Music Director

Joseph Olson, Organist/Pianist

Dale Schweitzer, Songleader

Robyn Reed, Director of Operations

Haley Ross, Director of Communications and Events

Chandler Jackson, Executive Assistant

Dan Potter, Sexton

Tim Miller, Children, Youth and Family

Annie Sampson Administrative Team and Clergy Support

Lonnie Brown, Browse 'n Buy Manager

Rob Kass, JR Dalby, Matthew Lee, John Millar, Greyson Smith, Audiovisual Team

Brad Flynt, Vestry Senior Warden

Leo Gutierrez, Treasurer

Vestry Members | Brad Abrams, Robert Ayers, John Goettler, Carol Harvey, Bill Hayes, Ragan Jolly,
Rick Manning, Hadyn Peery, Anne Rutherford, Nancy Vick, M.E. Weber