

STRENGTH THROUGH UNITY

L'Union Fait la Force

A SERVICE OF PRAYER FOR HAITI

SUNDAY, JANUARY 17, 2010
SIX O'CLOCK IN THE EVENING

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF SAINT PETER & SAINT PAUL
IN THE CITY & EPISCOPAL DIOCESE OF WASHINGTON

PRELUDE

Chant de Paix

Jean Langlais (1907–1991)

The people stand at the tolling of the Bourdon bell.

PROCESSIONAL ANTHEM

Blessed are they

Beatitudes

Remember your servants, Lord,
when you come in your kingly power.

Blessed are the poor in spirit;
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are those who mourn;
for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek;
for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst after righteousness;
for they shall be satisfied.

Blessed are the merciful;
for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart;
for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers;
for they shall be called the children of God.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad;
for great is your reward in heaven.

GREETING

INVOCATION *The people make the responses printed in bold.*

O God, you are the first light cutting through the void;
You are the final light which we shall enjoy.

As we come before you remembering all who have died
and all who suffer in the wake of natural disaster,
Help us see that you guard us and bring us to a place of peace.

HYMN

Come down, O Love divine

Down Ampney

1 Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine,
 2 O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn
 3 And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long,

and vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 shall far out - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,
 and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,
 for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place

and kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.

The people are seated.

A READING FROM THE HEBREW SCRIPTURE

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn; to provide for those who mourn in Zion— to give them a garland instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit. They will be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.

They shall build up the ancient ruins, they shall raise up the former devastations; they shall repair the ruined cities, the devastations of many generations.

Isaiah 61:1–4

The people stand.

A PRAYER FOR HAITI AND HER PEOPLE

**Gracious God,
we lift our voice in prayer with all the people of the world.**

**Surround Haiti and her people with your loving embrace
that they may be:
supported by the world in the work of rescue and recovery;
comforted as they grieve;
strengthened as they bury their dead;
healed as they tend their wounds;
restored in faith and the hope of things unseen;
and transformed through newness of life.**

**Make us instruments of divine charity,
of mercy, of hope, and of new possibility.
Give us eyes to see,
ears to hear,
the will to act,
and a discerning and generous heart
that we may serve you and those who suffer in whatever way we are able.**

In and through the power of your Holy Name, we pray. Amen.

The people are seated.

ANTHEM

Set me as a seal

Rene Clausen (b. 1953)

Set me as a seal upon thine heart
As a seal upon thine arm, for love is strong as death;
Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it.

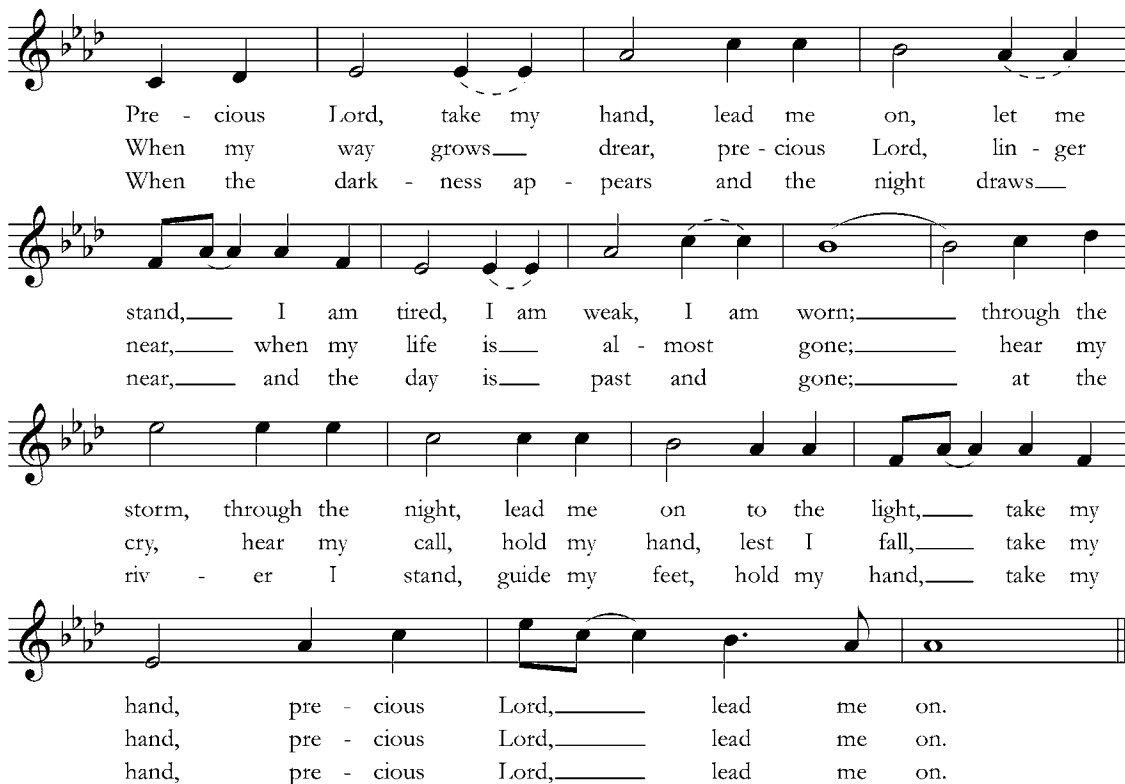
Song of Solomon 8:6-7

The people stand.

HYMN

Precious Lord, take my hand

Thomas A. Dorsey (1899-1983)



Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me
When my way grows drear, pre - cious Lord, lin - ger
When the dark - ness ap - pears and the night draws
stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn; through the
near, when my life is al - most gone; hear my
near, and the day is past and gone; at the
storm, through the night, lead me on to the light, take my
cry, hear my call, hold my hand, lest I fall, take my
riv - er I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand, take my
hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me on.
hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me on.
hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me on.

The people are seated.

A READING FROM THE CHRISTIAN TESTAMENT

Jesus said, “The king will say to those at his right hand, ‘Come, you that are blessed by my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world; for I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me something to drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me, I was naked and you gave me clothing, I was sick and you took care of me, I was in prison and you visited me.’ Then the righteous will answer him, ‘Lord, when was it that we saw you hungry and gave you food, or thirsty and gave you something to drink? And when was it that we saw you a stranger and welcomed you, or naked and gave you clothing? And when was it that we saw you sick or in prison and visited you?’ And the king will answer them, ‘Truly I tell you, just as you did it to one of the least of these who are members of my family, you did it to me.’”

Matthew 25:34–40

HOMILY

The Most Reverend Katherine Jefferts Schori

*Candles are now lighted in recognition of the light of God which overcomes all darkness.
To pass the light, please hold lighted tapers upright and allow others to light their wicks from the flame.*

INSTRUMENTAL MEDITATION

Vocalise, Op. 34, No. 14

Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873–1943)

The people stand.

PRAYERS

God of infinite mercy,
who calls forth order out of chaos,
peace out of turmoil, calm out of fear,
we come before you aching and tender
crying out for Haiti and her people, saying,
We lift our prayers to you, O God;
You are the hope of all Creation.

We pray for Haiti, land of mountains and sea,
where the very earth has shifted.
May her tremors cease. May her tumult end.
We pray for her people, shattered yet courageous,
frightened yet bold, destitute and longing for relief.
May their voice be heard. May their need be met.
We lift our prayers to you, O God;
You are the hope of all Creation.

We pray for the injured, broken and lost:
thirsting for clean water, hungry for food,
stripped of shelter, desperate for medical care;
they look to the world for hope.
May their dry mouths find drink,
their empty bellies find food,
their families find cover,
and their bodies find health.
We lift our prayers to you, O God;
You are the hope of all Creation.

We pray for rescuers, those who do the work of recovery,
laboring in the midst of agony;
for healers, doctors, nurses,
and all who tend those wounded in body, mind, or spirit.
May their hands be steady.
May their resolve be sure.
May their work be filled with grace.
We lift our prayers to you, O God;
You are the hope of all Creation.

We pray for the dying and those who have died,
whose frail bodies now line the city streets.
May mercy be abundant.
May death have dignity.
May they never be forgotten.
We lift our prayers to you, O God;
You are the hope of all Creation.

We pray for the global community,
grieving and responding in love.
May our action be swift.
May our purpose be certain. May our devotion endure.
We lift our prayers to you, O God;
You are the hope of all Creation.

We pray for the days to come, the future,
and the promise of what lies ahead.
May new roads be paved; new industry be born;
new fortunes rise; and new friendships sustained.
We lift our prayers to you, O God;
You are the hope of all Creation.

PRAYER FOR ACTION

God of compassion,
now let us answer your call
and respond to our sister Haiti
through steadfast commitment,
diligence in prayer, charity in action,
and constancy in hope.
Her needs are deep and ours is a land of plenty.
With open hand and open heart
may our prayers be known in the eager generosity of our giving.
In your holy name we pray.
Amen.

The people are seated.

A TIME OF GIVING

*An offering is received on behalf of Haiti in her plight.
Thank you, in advance, for your bountiful giving.*

ANTHEM*Jean-Luc Princivil, soloist*

Haitian Folksong

*¡Marassa, é iou!**É iou, é iou, é iou.**Moin ce petit' m'pagagné caill'pou moin, Marassa, é iou.**M'pa gagn' Papa, m'pa gagnin Manman, Marassa.**É iou é iou é iou é iou.**Moin ce petit' m'pagagné caill'pou moin, Marassa, é iou.**M'pa gagn' Papa, m'pa gagnin Manman, Marassa.**É iou é iou é iou é iou.**É iou, é iou, é iou.*

I am a child without a place to sleep.

Without a father, without a mother.

É iou é iou é iou é iou.

Where is my father?

Where is my mother?

*É iou é iou é iou é iou.**The people stand.***CLOSING PRAYER**

Abiding God,

your light is ever present with us,

piercing through the darkness of tragedy.

We give you thanks for the bright beacon of hope

found when your people join together for the welfare of all.

And now, when all seems dark,

illuminate for the world

your vision of hope, dignity, and life abundant

set forth for Haiti from the beginning of creation.

In your light all shall be revealed and all shall be made whole.

Amen.**BLESSING**

The choir sings the first two stanzas. All join on stanza three.

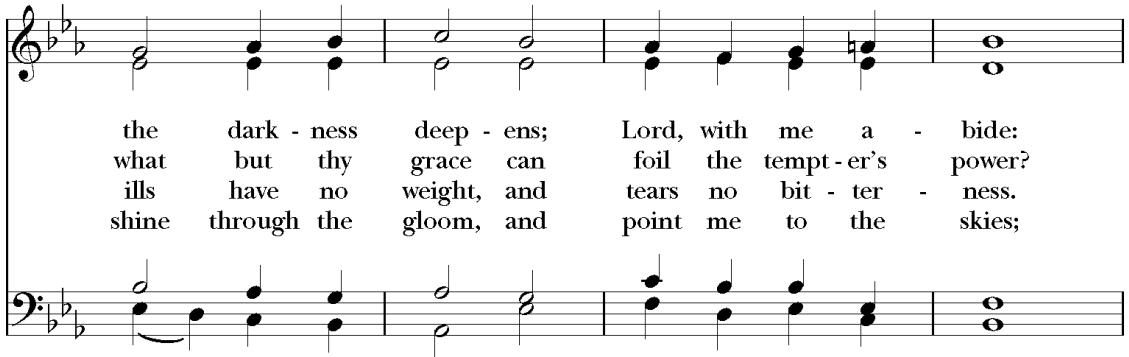
HYMN

Abide with me

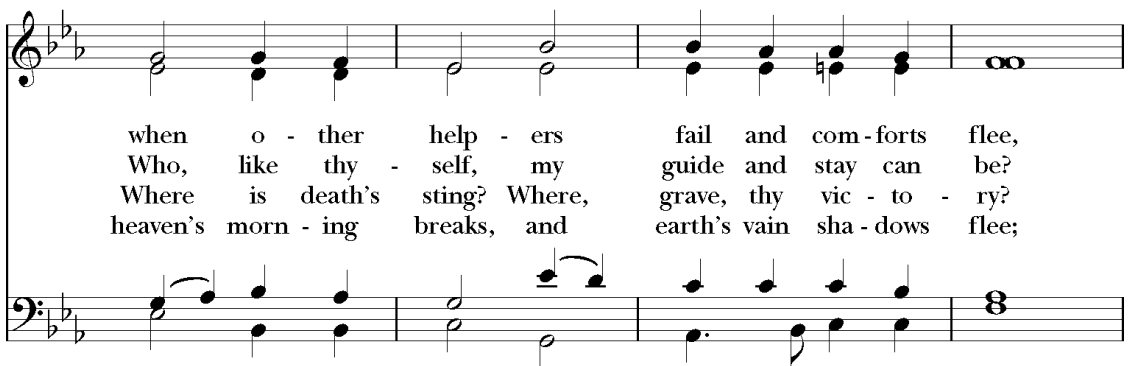
Eventide



1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
3 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
4 Hold thou thy light be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;



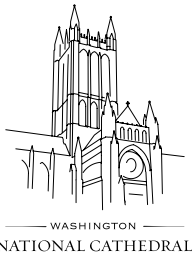
when o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

POSTLUDE

Fuga à 5 con pedale pro Organo pleno, BWV 552/2

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)



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