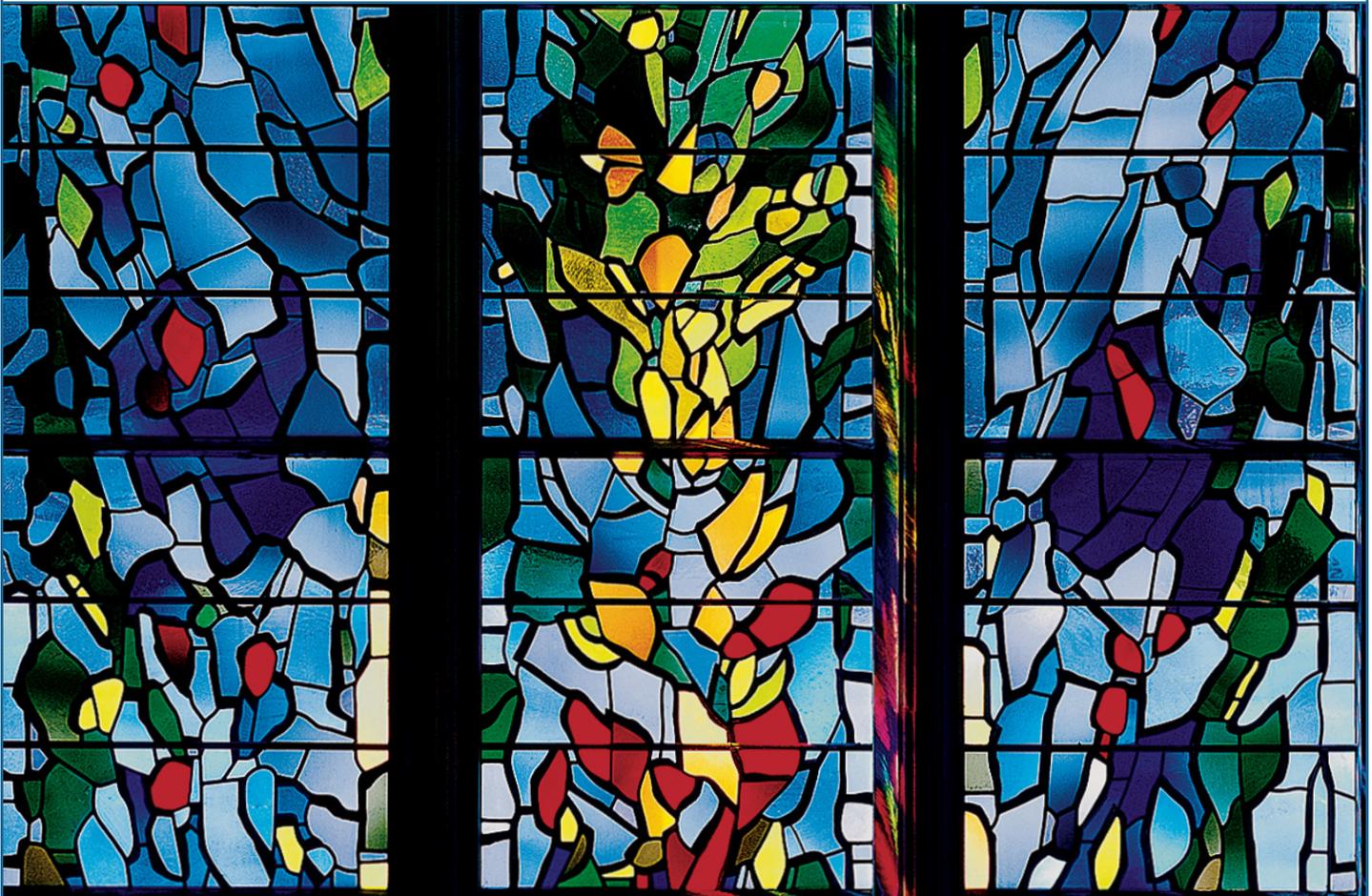


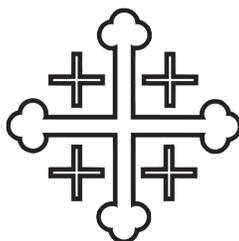
Service of Healing, Unity, and Hope after an Election



November 4, 2020

12:00 pm

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL



Service of Healing, Unity, and Hope after an Election

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The people's responses are in bold.

OPENING MUSIC

Let Go, Let God

PJ Morton (b. 1981)

GATHERING SONG • 390 (STANZAS 1, 2, & 4)

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation

Sung by all.

Lobe den Herren



1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion; O my soul,
2. Praise to the Lord; o - ver all things he glo - rious - ly reign - eth: borne as on
4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore him! All that hath



praise him, for he is thy health and sal - va - tion: join the great throng,
ea - gle - wings, safe - ly his saints he sus - tain - eth. Hast thou not seen
life and breath come now with prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men



psal - ter - y, or - gan, and song, sound - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
how all thou need - est hath been grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?
sound from his peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

We wait in hope for the Lord;
who is our help and our shield.

Our hearts rejoice in God
in whose holy Name we put our trust.

Let your loving-kindness, O Lord, be upon us,
for we have put our trust in you.

OPENING PRAYERS

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

God of justice, mercy, and truth, as our nation awaits the final outcome of the presidential election, surround us with a spirit of patience and calm. Heal us from our differences and bring us together as a people united to fulfill the promises of freedom and justice in our land. In this moment of prayer, fill our hearts with love for the peace you alone give, that we may be at peace with another. In the coming days instill in us a spirit of hope for the future of our nation as we put our trust only in your providence. We ask these things in your most holy Name. **Amen.**

Grant, O God, that your holy and life-giving Spirit may so move every human heart and especially the hearts of the people of this land, that barriers which divide us may crumble, suspicions disappear, and hatreds cease; that our divisions being healed, we may live in justice and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

PSALM 46

God is our refuge and strength,

a very present help in trouble.

Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be moved,

and though the mountains be toppled into the depths of the sea;

Though its waters rage and foam,

and though the mountains tremble at its tumult.

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,

the holy habitation of the Most High.

God is in the midst of this city;

it shall not be overthrown;

God shall help it at the break of day.

The nations make much ado, and the dominions are shaken;

God has spoken, and the earth shall melt away.

The Lord of hosts is with us;

the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

Come now and look upon the works of the Lord,

what awesome things God has done on earth.

It is God who makes war to cease in all the world;

who breaks the bow, and shatters the spear,

and burns the shields with fire.

“Be still, then, and know that I am God;

I will be exalted among the nations;

I will be exalted in the earth.”

The Lord of hosts is with us;

the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

ANTHEM

Prayer of Saint Francis

Sung by the cantor.

Michael McCarthy (b. 1966)

Lord, make us instruments of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let us sow love; where there is injury, pardon;
where there is discord, union; where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; where there is sadness, joy.
Grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive;
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. Amen.

A GOSPEL READING

Matthew 5:13-16

Jesus said, "You are the salt of the earth; but if salt has lost its taste, how can its saltiness be restored? It is no longer good for anything, but is thrown out and trampled under foot. You are the light of the world. A city built on a hill cannot be hid. No one after lighting a lamp puts it under the bushel basket, but on the lampstand, and it gives light to all in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father in heaven."

HOMILY

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde

ANTHEM

My Help (Cometh from the Lord)

Sung by the cantor.

Jacquelyn Gouche-Farris (b. 1963)

I will lift up mine eyes to the hills
From whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord;
The Lord which made heaven and earth.
He said he would not suffer thy foot,
Thy foot to be moved.
The Lord, which keepeth thee;
He will not slumber nor sleep.
O, the Lord is thy keeper,
The Lord is thy shade—
Upon thy right hand,
Upon thy right hand.
No, the sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.
He shall preserve thy soul,
Even forever more.
My help!
My help!
My help!
All of my help cometh from the Lord.

(Based on Psalm 121)

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

After each intercession,

Hear us, O God,
your mercy is great.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Notre Père..., Padre nuestro..., Vater unser...,

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.

LITANY FOR THE NATION

Almighty God, giver of all good things: We thank you for the natural majesty and beauty of this land. They restore us, though we often destroy them.

Heal us.

We thank you for the great resources of this nation. They make us rich, though we often exploit them.

Forgive us.

We thank you for the men and women who have made this country strong. They are models for us, though we often fall short of them.

Inspire us.

We thank you for the torch of liberty which has been lit in this land. It has drawn people from every nation, though we have often hidden from its light.

Enlighten us.

We thank you for the faith we have inherited in all its rich variety. It sustains our life, though we have been faithless again and again.

Renew us.

Help us, O Lord, to finish the good work here begun. Strengthen our efforts to blot out ignorance and prejudice, and to abolish poverty and crime. And hasten the day when all our people, with many voices in one united chorus, will glorify your holy Name. **Amen.**

PRAYER ATTRIBUTED TO SAINT FRANCIS

Lord, make us instruments of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let us sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is discord, union;
where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
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Grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
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For it is in giving that we receive;
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. Amen.

BLESSING

The bishop blesses the people, and the people respond, Amen.

DISMISSAL

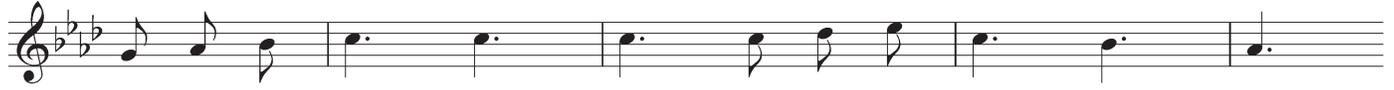
Go forth now, into the world in Peace;
Be of good courage;
Hold fast to that which is good,
Render to no one evil for evil;
Strengthen the fainthearted; support the weak;
Help the afflicted; honor everyone;
Love and serve the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

CLOSING HYMN

Lift every voice and sing

Sung by all.

J. Rosamond Johnson (1873-1954)



1. Lift ev - 'ry voice and sing, till earth and hea - ven ring,
2. Ston - y the road we trod, bit - ter the chas - tening rod,
3. God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears,



ring with the har - mon - ies of lib - er - ty.
felt in the days when hope un - born had died;
thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;



Let our re - joic - ing rise high as the lis - tening skies;
yet, with a stead - y beat, have not our wea - ry feet
thou who hast by thy might led us in - to the light;



let it re - sound loud as the roll - ing sea.
come to the place for which our fa - thers sighed?
keep us for ev - er in the path, we pray.



Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;
We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been wa - tered;
Lest our feet stray from the pla - ces, our God, where we met thee;



sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has brought us;
we have come, tread - ing our path through the blood of the slaugh - tered,
lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we for - get thee;



fac - ing the ris - ing sun of our new day be - gun,
out of the gloom - y past, till now we stand at last
sha-dowed be - neath thy hand may we for ev - er stand,



let us march on till vic - to - ry is won.
where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.
true to our God, true to our na - tive land.

POSTLUDE

Lead me, guide me

Doris Akers (1923-1995)

Service Participants

HOMILIST

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde
Bishop, Episcopal Diocese of Washington

OFFICIANT

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith
Dean, Washington National Cathedral

READER

G. Scott Sanders
Cathedral Verger, Washington National Cathedral

MUSICIANS

Thomas M. Sheehan
Organist & Associate Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral

Daryl L. A. Hunt
Associate Director of Music for Contemporary Worship, Washington National Cathedral

Imani-Grace Cooper, *singer*

Matthew Goinz, *singer*

Margaret Owens, *oboe*

AMERICAN SIGN LANGUAGE INTERPRETER

Ashley Middleton

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