

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

The choir sings the anthem in English.

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.

Matthew 5:3–12

Benediksyon pou moun ki konnen se pòv yo ye devan Bondye, paske peyi Wa ki nan syèl la, se pou yo li ye.
Benediksyon pou moun ki nan lapenn, paske Bondye va ba yo kouraj.
Benediksyon pou moun ki dou, paske y'a resevwa byen Bondye te sere pou yo a sou latè.
Benediksyon pou moun ki anvi viv jan Bondye vle l' la, paske Bondye va ba yo sa yo vle a.
Benediksyon pou moun ki gen kè sansib, paske Bondye va fè yo wè jan li gen kè sansib tou.
Benediksyon pou moun ki pa gen move lide nan tèt yo, paske y'a wè Bondye.
Benediksyon pou moun k'ap travay pou lèzòm viv byen yonn ak lòt, paske Bondye va rele yo pitit li.
Fè kè nou kontan. Wi, nou mèt kontan nèt, paske yon gwo rekonpans ap tann nou nan syèl la.

Matye 5:3-12; Kreyol

Heureux ceux qui se reconnaissent spirituellement pauvres, car le royaume des cieux leur appartient.
Heureux ceux qui pleurent, car Dieu les consolera.
Heureux ceux qui sont humbles, car Dieu leur donnera la terre en héritage.
Heureux ceux qui ont faim et soif de justice, car ils seront rassasiés.
Heureux ceux qui témoignent de la bonté, car Dieu sera bon pour eux.
Heureux ceux dont le cœur est *pur, car ils verront Dieu.
Heureux ceux qui répandent autour d'eux la paix, car Dieu les reconnaîtra pour ses fils.
Oui, réjouissez-vous alors et soyez heureux, car une magnifique récompense vous attend dans les cieux.

Matthieu 5:3-12; La Bible du Semeur

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.**

Oh Dieu, tu es la lumière
qui brille dans les ténèbres,
La lumière qui réchauffe nos cœurs.

Nous somme venue à toi pour te confier tous
nos frères et sœurs qui sont morts et tous ceux qui
souffrent à la suite de cette catastrophe naturelle.
**Aide-nous à trouver en toi notre source de
protection et de paix dans les moments difficiles de
notre vie.**

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 as the lesson is read in English.

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; NRSV

Lespri Bondye, Seyè a, desann sou mwen. Paske Seyè a chwazi m', li voye m' pou m' anonse bon nouvèl la bay moun ki nan lapenn yo, pou m' geri tout moun k'ap souffri yo, pou m' fè tout moun yo te depòte yo konnen yo delivre, pou m' fè tout prizonnye yo konnen pòt prizon louvri pou yo. Li voye m' anonse lè a rive pou Seyè a vin delivre pèp li a, jou a rive pou Bondye nou an vin tire revanj pou nou. Li voye m' ankouraje tout moun ki nan lafliksyon, pou m' bay moun mòn Siyon ki nan lafliksyon yo kè kontan nan plas lapenn yo, kontantman nan plas kè sere yo a. M'ap mete nan bouch yo chante remèsiman nan plas chante plenyen. Yo pral grandi tankou gwo pyebwa nan jaden Seyè a te plante ak men l'. Yo tout pral fè sa ki dwat devan Bondye, pou tout moun ka fè lwanj bèl pouvwa li.

Yo gen pou yo rebati sou anplasman vye lavil yo. Y'a repare kay moun yo te bandonnen depi lontan. Y'a rebati lavil ki te fin kraze yo, kay ki te fin tounen mazi depi lontan yo.

Ezayi 61:1–4; Kreyol

L'Esprit de l'Éternel, du Seigneur, est sur moi car l'Éternel m'a oint pour annoncer aux humiliés une bonne nouvelle. Oui, il m'a envoyé afin de panser ceux qui ont le cœur brisé, d'annoncer aux captifs leur délivrance et à ceux qui sont prisonniers leur mise en liberté, afin de proclamer l'année de la faveur de l'Éternel et un jour de rétribution pour notre Dieu, afin de consoler tous ceux qui mènent deuil, et d'apporter à ceux qui, dans Sion, sont endeuillés, la splendeur au lieu de la cendre, pour mettre sur leur tête l'huile de l'allégresse au lieu du deuil, et pour les vêtir d'habits de louange au lieu d'un esprit abattu, afin qu'on les appelle: «Les chênes de justice, la plantation de l'Éternel qui manifestent sa splendeur».

Car ils rebâtiront les ruines d'autrefois et ils relèveront ce qui a été dévasté il y a bien longtemps. Oui, ils restaureront les villes ravagées, les habitats détruits depuis bien des générations.

Ésaïe 61:1-4; La Bible du Semeur

The people stand and the prayer is read in English and French.

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.**

PRIÈRE POUR LE PEUPLE HAÏTIEN

Dieu de bonté,
Nous joignons nos voix à celle des peuples
du monde pour te prier.

Entoures le peuple Haïtien
de ton amour et soutient-le,
au moment où il est secouru par le monde
à travers la recherche, le rétablissement des survivants,
soulage leur affliction.
Donne aux Haïtiens la force au moment où ils
enterrent leurs morts, guéris ceux qui sont blessés,
restaure leur foi, redonne-leur l'espérance dans les
choses invisibles, et transforme leur existence.

Nous t'en prions, O Dieu, fais de nous les instruments
de ta charité divine, de la pitié, de l'espérance, et de la
vie nouvelle. Donnez-nous des yeux pour voir,
des oreilles pour entendre, la volonté pour agir,
le discernement et un cœur généreux
afin que nous puissions te servir
à travers ceux qui souffrent
de quelque manière nous puissions.

Nous te prions par la puissance de ton saint nom.
Amen.

The people are seated as the anthem is sung in English.

ANTHEM

Set me as a seal

René 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; NRSV

Pa renmen lòt moun pase mwen ase!
Kenbe m' fò nan bra ou! renmen tankou lanmò. Lè ou renmen yon moun tout bon, se mouri w'ap mouri pou li.
Pa gen dlo ki ka touye l'. Pa gen larivyè ki ka tenyen l'.

Chante Salomon 8:6-7; Kreyol

Mets-moi comme un sceau sur ton cœur,
comme un sceau sur ton bras. L'amour est fort comme la mort.
Même de grosses eaux ne peuvent éteindre l'amour, et des fleuves puissants ne l'emporteront pas.

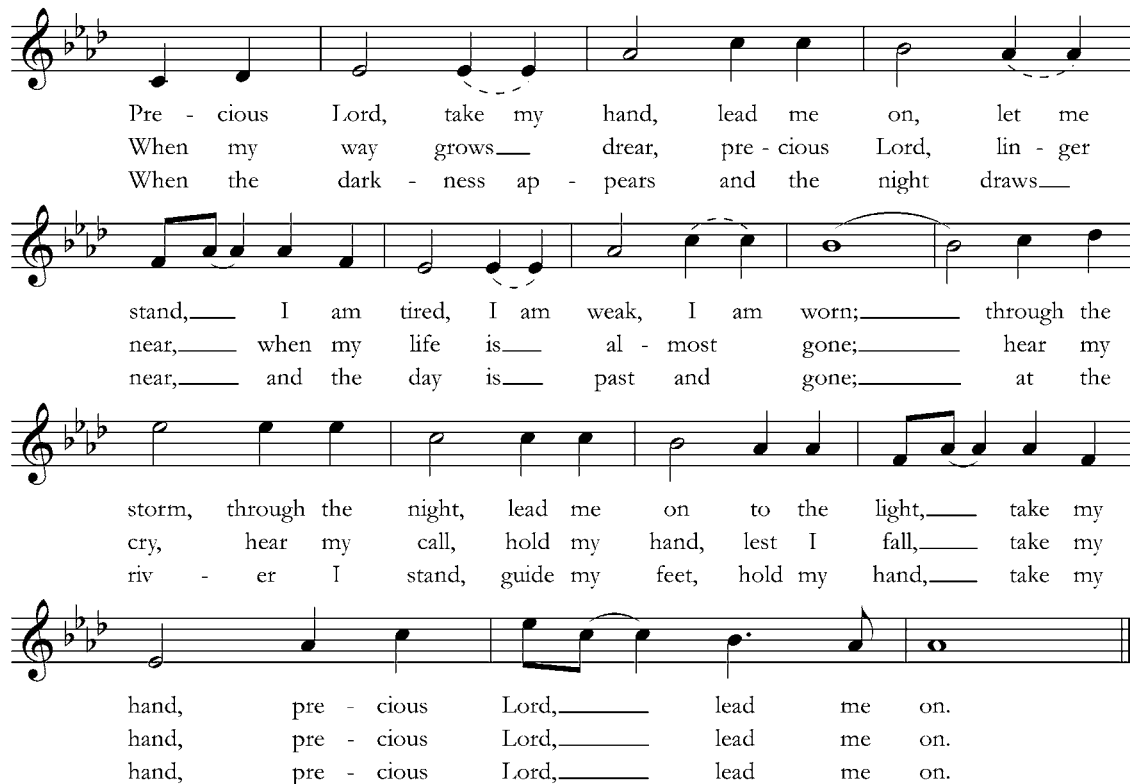
Cantique des Cantique 8:6-7; La Bible du Semeur

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 I,ord, 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; NRSV

Aprè sa, wa a va pale ak sa ki sou bò dwat li yo, la di: Vini non, nou menm ki resevwa benediksyon Papa m', vin pran posesyon peyi ki te pare pou nou depi lè Bondye t'ap kreye lemond lan. Mwen te grangou, nou ban m' manje; mwen te swaf dlo, nou ban m' bwè. Mwen te lwen peyi m', nou te resevwa m' lakay nou. Mwen te toutouni, nou te ban m' rad. Mwen te malad, nou pran swen m'; mwen te nan prizon, nou vin wè mwen. Lè sa a, moun ki te fè byen yo va reponn li: Mèt, kilè nou te wè ou grangou pou n' te ba ou manje? Kilè nou te wè ou swaf dlo pou nou te ba ou bwè? Kilè nou te wè ou lwen peyi ou, pou nou te resevwa ou lakay nou? Osinon toutouni, pou n' te ba ou rad? Kilè nou te wè ou malad, osinon nan prizon, pou n' te al wè ou? Wa a va reponn yo: Sa m'ap di nou la a, se vre wi: chak fwa nou te fè sa pou yonn nan pi piti pami frè m' yo, se pou mwen nou te fè li.

Matye 25:34-40; Kreyol

Jésus a dit, "Le roi dira à ceux qui seront à sa droite: «Venez, vous qui êtes bénis par mon Père: prenez possession du royaume qu'il a préparé pour vous depuis la création du monde. Car j'ai souffert de la faim, et vous m'avez donné à manger. J'ai eu soif, et vous m'avez donné à boire. J'étais un étranger, et vous m'avez accueilli chez vous. J'étais nu, et vous m'avez donné des vêtements. J'étais malade, et vous m'avez soigné. J'étais en prison, et vous êtes venus à moi.» Alors, les justes lui demanderont: «Mais, Seigneur, quand t'avons-nous vu avoir faim, et t'avons-nous donné à manger? Ou avoir soif, et t'avons-nous donné à boire? Ou étranger et t'avons-nous accueilli? Ou nu, et t'avons-nous vêtu? Ou malade ou prisonnier, et sommes-nous venus te rendre visite?» Et le roi leur répondra: «Vraiment, je vous l'assure: chaque fois que vous avez fait cela au moindre de mes frères que voici, c'est à moi-même que vous l'avez fait.»"

Matthieu 25:34–40; La Bible du Semeur

HOMILY

The Most Reverend Katharine 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

Gita Ladd, cellist

Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873–1943)

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, sings the anthem in Creole.*

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)

PERMISSIONS *Come down, O Love divine.* Words: Bianco da Siena (d. 1434?); tr. Richard Frederick Littledale (1833-1890), alt. Music: *Down Ampney*, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). Public Domain. *Precious Lord*. Words: Thomas A Dorsey (1899–1993). Music: Thomas A. Dorsey; arr. Horace Clarence Boyer (b. 1935). © 1938 Hill & Range Songs, Inc.; renewed Unichappell Music, Inc. (Rightsong Music Publisher). All Rights Reserved. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-709283. *Abide with me: fast falls the eventide.* Words: Henry Frances Lyte (1793-1847). Music: *Eventide*, William Henry Monk (1823-1889). Public Domain.



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