



WASHINGTON
NATIONAL
CATHEDRAL

A Service of Unity and Hope After an Election

NOVEMBER 6, 2024





A SERVICE OF UNITY AND HOPE AFTER AN ELECTION

NOVEMBER 6, 2024 • NOON

The people's responses are in bold.

PRELUDE

Let Go

PJ Morton (b. 1981)

The people stand as able at the introduction to the hymn.

OPENING HYMN

This Is My Song

Sung by all.

Finlandia



1. This is my song, O God of all the na - tions, a song of peace for
 2. My coun-try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean, and sun-light beams on
 3. This is my prayer, O Lord of all earth's king - doms: Thy king - dom come; on



lands a - far and mine. This is my home, the coun - try where my heart is;
 clo - ver - leaf and pine. but oth - er lands have sun - light too, and clo - ver,
 earth thy will be done. Let Christ be lift - ed up till all shall serve him,



here are my hopes, my dreams, my ho - ly shrine; but oth - er hearts in
 and skies are ev - ery - where as blue as mine. O hear my song, thou
 and hearts u - nit - ed learn to live as one. O hear my prayer, thou



oth - er lands are beat - ing with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.
 God of all the na - tions, a song of peace for their land and for mine.
 God of all the na - tions; my - self I give thee; let thy will be done.

WELCOME

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

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 PRAYER

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

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.**

The people are seated.

PSALM 46

Said responsively by half verse.

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.

The Lord of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

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 her;
she shall not be overthrown;
God shall help her at the break of day.

The nations make much ado, and the kingdoms 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 he has done on earth.

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

You Are My Strength

Sung by the ensemble.

Reuben Morgan (b. 1975)

You are my strength.
Strength like no other,
Strength like no other
Reaches to me.

You are my hope.
Hope like no other,
Hope like no other
Reaches to me.

You are my peace.
Peace like no other,
Peace like no other
Reaches to me.

Refrain In the fullness of your grace,
In the power of your Name,
You lift me up,
You lift me up.

Unfailing love,
Stronger than mountains,
Deeper than oceans,
Reaches to me.

Refrain

THE LESSON

Matthew 5:3-10

Jesus said, “Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted. Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth. Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled. Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God. Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness’ sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.”

Here ends the reading.

HOMILY

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

ANTHEM

King of Glory, King of Peace

Sung by the choir.

Harold Friedell (1905–1958)

King of Glory, King of Peace,
I will love thee:
And that love may never cease,
I will move thee.
Thou hast granted my request,
Thou hast heard me:
Thou didst note my working breast,
Thou hast spared me.
Wherefore with my utmost art
I will sing thee,
And the cream of all my heart
I will bring thee.

Though my sins against me cried,
Thou didst clear me;
And alone, when they replied,
Thou didst hear me.
Seven whole days, not one in seven,
I will praise thee.
In my heart, though not in heaven,
I can raise thee.
Small it is, in this poor sort
To enroll thee:
Even eternity's too short
To extol thee.

(From Praise (II), George Herbert, 1593–1633)

The people stand as able.

THE PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

After each intercession,

Hear us, O God
Your mercy is great.

The officiant prays the concluding collect, and the people respond, Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Said by all.

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.

A 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.**

A PRAYER ATTRIBUTED TO SAINT FRANCIS *Said by all.*

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.**

THE BLESSING

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

THE DISMISSAL

Go forth into the world in peace;

be of good courage;

hold fast 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.

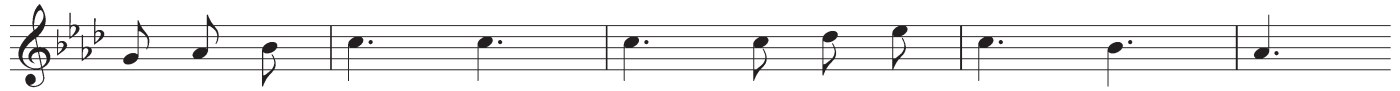
Thanks be to God.

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 - ry.
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)

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Provost

The Reverend Canon Dana Colley Corsello
Canon Vicar

The Reverend Canon Rosemarie Logan Duncan
Canon for Worship

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The Cathedral Contemporary Ensemble

Thomas M. Sheehan
Organist and Interim Director of Music

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Associate Director of Music for Contemporary Worship

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