

Wednesday, October 14, 2020– Christ’s Church Cathedral

**“LET JUSTICE ROLL”
A HYMN FESTIVAL FOR OUR TIMES**

Anawim: Anne Kae; **Priest:** Terry Deforest; **Narrator:** Michael Bloss
Organ: Michael Bloss

A hymn or song of praise reminds us of who God is and what we have been promised. It helps us to put word and emotion around a sense that our faith is fueled by statements which often can only be communicated through emotion to be felt by the soul. And so, a hymn festival is an occasion centered on these hymns and songs of praise– songs sung in community gathering our prayer and praises into one.



“Hearing that Jesus had silenced the Sadducees, the Pharisees got together. One of them, an expert in the law, tested him with this question: “Teacher, which is the greatest commandment in the Law?”

Jesus replied: “Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind.’ This is the first and greatest commandment. And the second is like it: Love your neighbour as yourself.’ All the Law and the Prophets hang on these two commandments.”

Words of Welcome and Introduction

Prayer *(all respond at the bold text)*

Creator God,
 because you make all that draws forth our praise
 and the forms in which to express it,
we praise you.

Because you make artists of us all,
 awakening courage to look again at what is taken for granted,
 grace to share these insights with others,
 vision to reveal the future already in being,
we praise you.

Because you form your Word among us,
 and in your great work embrace all human experience,
 even death itself, inspiring our resurrection song,
we praise you. Yours is the glory. Amen.

Commentary

Hymn – Jesus Christ is waiting

Text: John L. Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maule (b. 1958)

Music: French Carol. NOEL NOUVELET

Je - sus Christ is wai - ting, wait - ing in the
 Je - sus Christ is rag - ing, rag - ing in the
 Je - sus Christ is heal - ing, heal - ing in the
 Je - sus Christ is danc - ing, danc - ing in the
 Je - sus Christ is call - ing, call - ing in the

streets; no one is his neigh - bour,
 streets; where in - jus - tice spi - rals
 streets; cur - ing those who suf - fer,
 streets; where each sign of ha - tred
 streets; "Who will join my jour - ney?

all a - lone he eats. Lis - ten, Lord Je - sus, I am lone - ly
 and real hope re - treats. Lis - ten Lord Je - sus, I am an - gry
 touch ing those he greets. Lis - ten, Lord Je - sus, I have pi - ty
 he, with love, de - feats. Lis - ten, Lord Je - sus, I should tri - umph
 I will guide their feet." Lis - ten, Lord, Je - sus, let my fears be

too. Make me friend or stran - ger fit to wait on you.
 too. In the King - dom's caus - es let me rage with you.
 too. Let my care be ac - tive, heal ing just like you.
 too. On sus - pi - cion's grave - yard let me dance with you.
 few. Walk one step be - fore me; I will fol - low you.

Commentary

Hymn – What does the Lord require

Text: Labert F. Bayly (1949), based on Micah 6: 6-8

Music: Erik Routley (1968). SHARPTHORNE

What does the Lord re - quire for praise and of - fer - ing?
Ru - lers of earth give ear should you not jus - tice know?
All who gain wealth by trade for whom the wor - ker toils,
How shall our life ful - fill God's law so hard and high?

What sa - cri - fice, de - sire, or tri - bute bid you bring?—
Will God your plead - ing hear while crime and cruel - ty grow?—
think not to win God's aid, if greed your com - merce soils.—
Let Christ en - due our will with grace to for - ti - fy.—

— Do just - ly love mer - cy walk hum - bly with your God.—
—
— Then just - ly love mer - cy we'll hum - bly walk with God.—

Commentary

Hymn – God of freedom, God of justice

Text: Shirley Erena Murray (b. 1931)

Music: Welsh traditional melody in *Musical Relics of Welsh Bards*, 1800.

RHUDDLAN

God of free - dom, God of jus - tice you whose love is
Rid the earth of tor - ture's terr - or you whose hands were
Make in us a cap - tive con - science quick to hear to

strong as death, you who saw the dark of pri - son
nailed to wood, hear the cries of pain and pro - test
act to pleas; make us tru - ly sis - ters, bro - thers

you who knew the price of faith touch our world_ of
you who shed the tears and blood, move in us_ the
of what - ev - er race or creed, teach us to_ be

sad op - press - ion with your Spi - rit's heal - ing breath.
pow'r of pi - ty rest - less for the com - mon good.
ful - ly hu - man, o - pen to each oth - er's need.

Commentary

Hymn – Precious Lord, take my hand

Text: Thomas Dorsey (1932)

Music: George N. Allen (1844), adapt. Thomas Dorsey (1932). PRECIOUS LORD

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Precious Lord, take my hand". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the first eight measures of the hymn. The second system starts at measure 8 and contains the next eight measures. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words underlined to indicate phrasing. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn; _____
When my way grows drear, pre-cious Lord, lin-ger near: when my life is al-most gone, _____
When the dark-ness ap-pears and the night draws near, and the day is past and gone, _____

8
through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light: take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home _____
— hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall: take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home _____
— at the riv-er I stand; guide my feet, hold my hand: take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home _____

Commentary

Hymn: We do not hope to ease our minds

WORDS: Marnie Barrell (b. 1952)

MUSIC: Irish melody arr. C.V. Stanford (1852-1924). ST PATRICK'S BREASTPLATE



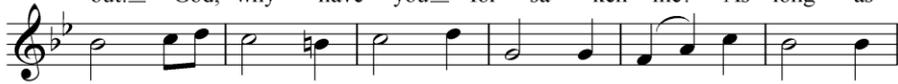
We do not hope_ to ease_ our_ minds by sim - ple
We can - not ask_ to live_ at_ peace in com - fort
We will not pray_ to be_ pre - served from a - ny



an - swers, shif - ted blame, while Christ is_ home - less, hun - gry,
and_ se - cur - i - ty while Christ is_ tried_ in Pi - late's
depths of a - gon - y while Christ's de - pair - ing cry rings



poor, and_ we are_ rich_ who bear his name. As long as
hall_ and drags his_ cross_ to Cal - va - ry. As long as
out:_ God, why have you_ for - sa - ken me? As long as



jus - tice_ is a dream and hu - man dig - ni - ty de -
hat - red_ sti - fles truth and free - dom is_ be - trayed by
we have hope to share of life re - newed be - yond the



nied, we stand_ with_ Christ;_ dis - turb us
fear, we stand_ with_ Christ;_ give us no
pain, we stand_ with_ Christ_ all through the



still_ till_ ev - r'y_ need_ is sa - tis - fied.
peace_ till_ his peace reigns in tri - umph here.
night_ till_ Eas - ter_ morn - ing dawns a - gain.

Commentary

Hymn: Our Saviour's infant cries were heard

Text: Thomas H. Troeger (b. 1945)

Music: Melody in D. G. Corner's *Geistliche Nachtigall*, Vienna, 1649.

SOLL 'S SEIN

Our sa-viour's in - fant cries were heard, and met_ by hu-man
Who-ev - er calms a child by night or guides a youth by
love, be - fore he preached one sa - ving word or prayed to God a -
day, serves him whose birth by lan - tern light was on_ a bed of
bove. By trus - ting Christ to hu - man care, God blessed for
hay. For Christ, who was a re - fu - gee from Her - od
ev - er - more the care of chil - dren ev - ery -
and his sword, is seek - ing now, through us, to
where the bruised_ the lost the poor.
be our chil - dren's friend and Lord.

Hymn – How good it is

Text: Ruth Duck (b. 1947) based on Psalm 133

Music: Gordon Slater (1896-1979). ST. BOTOLPH

How good it is, what plea - sure comes when peo - ple
True friend - ship then like fra - grant oil sur-rounds us
How good it is when walls_ of fear come tumb - ling
What qui - et joy can bloom and grow when peo - ple
live_ as one. When peace and jus - tice
with_ de - light and bless - ings shine_ like
to_ the ground. When arms are changed to
work_ for peace, when hands and voi - ces
light_ the way_ the will of God_ is done.
morn - ing dew_ up - on the moun - tain height.
farm - ing tools_ the fruits of life_ a - bound.
join_ as one_ that hate and war_ may cease.

Prayer of Parting *(said by all)*

God of majesty, whom saints and angels delight to worship in heaven:

Be with all your people who employ art and music for your praise, that with joy we on earth may glimpse your beauty; and bring us to the fulfillment of that hope of perfection which will be ours as we stand before your unveiled glory.

We pray in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Hymn – Lift Every Voice and Sing

Text: James Weldon Johnson 1900

Music: J. Rosamond Johnson 1900



Lift ev-ry voice and sing till earth and heav - en ring, ring with the
Ston-y the road we trod, bit - ter the chast ening rod, felt in the
God of our wear - y years God of our si - lent tears, thou who hast



har - mon - ies of li - ber - ty; let our re - joic - ing rise, high as the
days when hope un - born had died; yet with a stead - y beat, have not our
brought us thus far on the way; thou who hast by thy might led is in



lis tening skies, let it re - sound loud as the roll - ing sea. Sing a
wear - y feet come to the place for which our peo - ple sighed? We have
to the light, keep us for - ev - er in the path we pray. Lest our



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



song full of the hope that the pre - sent has brought us; fa - cing the
come, trea - ding our path through the blood of the slaugh - tered, out from the
hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we for - get thee; shad - owed be



ris - ing sun of our new day be - gun, let us march
gloom - y past, till now we stand at last where the white
neath thy hand, may we for - ev - er stand true to our



on till vic - to - ry is won.
gleam of our bright star is cast.
God true to our na - tive land.

Prayer for People Facing Great Uncertainty

God of the present moment,
God who in Jesus stills the storm and soothes the frantic heart;
bring hope and courage to all who wait or work in uncertainty.
Bring hope that you will make them the equal of whatever lies ahead.
Bring them courage to endure what cannot be avoided,
for your will is health and wholeness;
you are God, and we need you. Amen.

The Dismissal (*all respond with the bold text*)

The love that raised Jesus from the dead be at work within you.
Let us go in peace to love and serve the Lord!

In the name of Christ. Amen.

Organ – Lied (*from Pièces en style libre*)

Louis Vierne

NEXT WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 21
EVENING PRAYER
Jeremy Ludwig, cantor and soloist
Dan Tatarnic, homilist and officiant
