

Lara Glass: Good morning.

Congregation: Good morning.

Lara Glass: Welcome to morning prayers. Please join me in a responsive reading found on page 24, Number 47, in your black Appleton Psalter. Please stand as you are able.

Lara Glass: Clap your hands all peoples. Shout to God with loud songs of joy.

Congregation: For the Lord, the Most High, is terrible. A great king over all the earth.

Lara Glass: He subdued peoples under us and nations under our feet.

Congregation: He chose our heritage for us, the pride of Jacob whom he loves.

Lara Glass: God has gone up with a shout. The Lord with the sound of a trumpet.

Congregation: Sing praises to God, sing praises. Sing praises to our King, sing praises.

Lara Glass: For God is the King of all the earth. Sing praises with a psalm.

Congregation: God reigns over nations. God sits on his holy throne.

Lara Glass: The princes of the peoples gather as the people of the God of Abraham. For the shield of the earth belong to God. He is highly exalted.

Lara Glass: You may be seated.

Choir: (Singing)

Makeda Djata Best: Ed Roberson's "Be Careful". "I must be careful about such things as these. The thin grained oak. The quiet grizzlies scared into the hills by the constant tracks squeezing in behind them closer in the snow. The snared rigidity of the winter lake. Deer after deer crossing on the spines of fish who look up and stare with their eyes pressed to the ice. In a sleep hearing the thin taps leading away to collapse like the bear in the high quiet. I must be careful not to shake anything in too wild an elation. Not to jar the fragile mountains against the paper farness. Nor avalanche the fog or the eagle from the air. Of the gentle wilderness I must set the precarious words like rocks without one snowcapped mistake."

Lara Glass: Please join me in offering the Lord's Prayer, printed on the reverse of your order of worship.

Congregation: 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 forever and ever. Amen.

Lara Glass: Please stand as you are able to sing Hymn Number 243 in your Crimson Memorial Church Hymnal. Send Down Thy Truth, O God. Number 243.

Congregation/Choir (Singing)

Lara Glass: In the words of John O'Donohue, "May we live this day, compassionate of heart, clear in word, gracious in awareness, courageous in thought, and generous in love." Amen.

Congregation: Amen.