

Morning Prayers

Appleton Chapel • 8:30AM to 8:45AM

HARVARD

The Memorial Church



September 30–October 4, 2019

Please silence all electronic devices upon entering Appleton Chapel.

See reverse for text and translation of anthems.

Monday

Sarah Whiting

*Dean and Josep Lluís Sert Professor of Architecture,
Harvard Graduate School of Design*

Prelude:	Adagio in D	Nicolaus Bruhns (1665–1697)
Anthem:	Remember Not, Lord, Our Offences, Z. 50	Henry Purcell (1659–1695)
Hymn:	No. 12, “The God of Abraham Praise”	Leoni

Tuesday

Wendy Cadge

*Professor of Sociology and Senior Associate Dean for Strategic Initiatives at
Brandeis University*

Prelude:	Meditation, Op. 56, No. 3	Markus Frank Hollingshaus (b. 1974)
Anthem:	Psalm 80	Markus Frank Hollingshaus
Hymn:	No. 48, “Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking”	Richter

Wednesday

Dehlia Umunna

*Clinical Professor of Law; Special Adviser to the Dean;
Faculty Director, CJI, Harvard Law School*

Prelude:	“You Lead Me Beside the Still Waters” from <i>Pastoral Suite</i>	Patricia Van Ness (b. 1951)
Anthem:	Of Hospitality	Jane Marshall (1924–2019)
Hymn:	No. 363, “Judge, Eternal, Throned in Splendor”	<i>Zeuch Mich, Zeuch Mich</i>

Thursday

Richard Parker

*Lecturer in Public Policy and Senior Fellow of the Shorenstein Center on
Media, Politics, and Public Policy, John F Kennedy School of Government*

Prelude:	Toccata in E major, BWV 566	Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)
Anthem:	An Wasserflüssen Babylon	Michael Praetorius (1571–1621)
Hymn:	No. 5, “Now Thank We All Our God”	<i>Nun Danket Alle Gott</i>

Friday

Alicia Izharuddin

*Visiting Senior Lecturer on Women’s Studies and Islam; Women’s Studies in
Religion Program Research Associate 2019–20, Harvard Divinity School*

Prelude:	“Our Life, Our Sweetness, and Our Hope” from <i>Pastoral Suite</i>	Patricia Van Ness
Anthem:	A Beautiful Thing	Jane Marshall
Hymn:	No. 331, “Love is Kind and Suffers Long”	<i>Cape Town</i>

*Please join us every Wednesday after Morning Prayers for MemCafé from 8:45–9:45 a.m.
in the Student Oasis. Enjoy coffee, conversation, and community!*

Monday

Remember Not, Lord, Our Offences

Henry Purcell

Remember not, Lord, our offenses, nor the offenses of our forefathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins, but spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood, and be not angry with us forever.

Exhortation and Litany, 1544

Tuesday

Psalm 80

Markus Frank Hollingshaus

Restore us, O God of hosts.

Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel. You who are enthroned upon the cherubim, stir up your might and come to save us!

Turn, O God of hosts, and see; have regard for this vine, and take care of this garden, which your right hand has planted.

But let your hand be upon the one at your right hand, the one whom you made strong for yourself. Give us life.

from Psalm 80 (Sung in German)

Wednesday

Of Hospitality

Jane Marshall

I saw a stranger yestreen:
I put food in the eating place,
Drink in the drinking place,
Music in the listening place:

And in the sacred name of the Triune
He blessed myself and my house,
My cattle and my dear ones.
And the lark said in her song
Often, often, often
Goes Love in the stranger's guise,
Often, often, often
Goes Love in the stranger's guise.

Traditional Gaelic, alt.

Thursday

An Wasserflüssen Babylon

Michael Praetorius

An Wasserflüssen Babylon
da saßen wir mit Schmerzen
als wir gedachten an Zion,
da weinten wir von Herzen.
Wir hingen auf mit schwerem Mut
die Harfen und die Orgeln gut
an ihre Bäum der Weiden,
die drinnen sind in ihrem Land;
da mußten wir viel Schmach und Schand
täglich von ihnen leiden.

*By the waters of Babylon
There we sat in grief;
As we thought of Zion,
There we wept from the depths of our hearts.
We hung up, with heavy emotions
Our organs and good harps
On the trees of their pastures,
That are within their lands;
There we must endure much shame and humiliation
At their hands daily.*

*Wolfgang Dachstein (1487–1553)
English translation by Pamela Dellal*

Friday

A Beautiful Thing

Jane Marshall

Make your service of love a beautiful thing; want nothing else, fear nothing else, and let love be free to become what love truly is. Work to this end every moment without sparing. Always be fervent in humility and serve with wisdom. Make your pilgrimage with beauty and purity, without sadness or any hindrance of willfulness, in a sweet spirit of peace and joy.

Hadewijch, 13th cent.; English translation by Columba Hart (1903–1991)