

Service of Prayer for Ukraine and Peace in the World March 9, 7:00 PM

Saint Luke Lutheran Church and School

9100 Colesville Road, Silver Spring, MD

www.saintluke.us | 301-588-4363

GATHERING

PRELUDE

"The peace may be exchanged."

Dan Locklair (b. 1949)

WELCOME

HYMN

O God Our Words Cannot Express

O God, our words cannot express The pain we feel this day. Enraged, uncertain, we confess Our need to bow and pray.

We grieve for all who lost their lives... And for each injured one. We pray for children, husbands, wives Whose grief has just begun.

Text: Carolyn Winfrey Gillette

Music: ST ANNE, Attributed to William Croft, 1708

O Lord, we're called to offer prayer For all our leaders, too.

May they, amid such great despair,
Be wise in all they do.

We trust your mercy and your grace; In you we will not fear! May peace and justice now embrace! Be with your people here!

PRAYER

Let us pray.

Gracious God, the news, the images in Ukraine and Eastern Europe these past and present days have ripped our hearts and torn our souls. We are walking through the valley of the shadow of death. In the depths of pain and anger we gather before you, O God, our rock and our refuge. You are our only comfort. You are our only hope. Merciful God you know the depth of the suffering we see. We have only begun to mourn. Uphold those who seek refuge, protect those who bring relief, hear the cries of despair, heed our calls for peace and justice and do not let us lose hope, in the name of Jesus Christ, our Savior, we pray. **Amen.**

Word

SCRIPTURE

How long, O Lord, how long shall the wicked triumph? They bluster in their insolence; all evildoers are full of boasting.

They crush your people, O Lord, and afflict your very own.

They kill the widow and the stranger and put the orphans to death.

Yet you will not abandon your people, nor will you forsake your very own. If the Lord had not been my help, I should soon have dwelt in the land of silence.

As often as I said, "My foot has slipped," your steadfast love, O Lord, upheld me. The Lord has become my stronghold, my God is my rock of refuge.

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more.

And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God.

And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "See, the home of God is among mortals.

God will dwell with them,
and they will be God's people.

God will be with them and will wipe every tear from their eyes.

Death will be no more;
mourning and crying and pain will be no more, for the first things have passed away."

And the one who was seated on the throne said, "See, I am making all things new. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end.

To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life."

from Psalm 94

from Revelation 21

HYMN • ACS 1050

Sometimes Our Only Song Is Weeping



Text: Adam M. L. Tice, b. 1979

Music: WAYFARING STRANGER, North American traditional Text © 2015 GIA Publications, Inc., giamusic.com. All rights reserved.

SCRIPTURE Isaiah 2:2-4

In days to come the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established as the highest of the mountains, and shall be raised above the hills; all the nations shall stream to it. Many peoples shall come and say, "Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; that he may teach us his ways and that we may walk in his paths." For out of Zion shall go forth instruction, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. He shall judge between the nations, and shall arbitrate for many peoples; they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

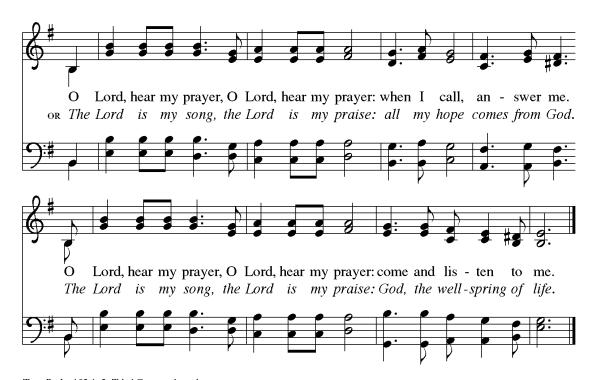
En los últimos tiempos quedará afirmado el monte donde se halla el templo del Señor. Será el monte más alto, más alto que cualquier otro monte. Todas las naciones vendrán a él; pueblos numerosos llegarán, diciendo: «Vengan, subamos al monte del Señor, al templo del Dios de Jacob, para que él nos enseñe sus caminos y podamos andar por sus senderos.» Porque de Sión saldrá la enseñanza del Señor, de Jerusalén vendrá su palabra. El Señor juzgará entre las naciones y decidirá los pleitos de pueblos numerosos. Ellos convertirán sus espadas en arados y sus lanzas en hoces. Ningún pueblo volverá a tomar las armas contra otro ni a recibir instrucción para la guerra.

CELLO VOLUNTARY

Andante Cantabile Katharine E. Lucke

LITANY AND LORD'S PRAYER

After each portion of the litany, please sing the prayer response below.



Text: Psalm 102:1–2; Taizé Community, adapt.

Music: HEAR MY PRAYER, Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994

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Let us pray.

God of love, you sent your Holy Spirit blowing across the dark waters of chaos and brought forth light, dry land, and life. We pray for those who need the hope of your Spirit in the face of unimagined chaos. Especially this evening we pray for Ukraine. Your people are hurt by the unexpected acts of evil around them. Comfort those who mourn; heal those who have been hurt and wounded; make safe passage for those who flee for safety. We come to you in hope.

God of mercy, we pray for leaders in this world, for those who each day work for justice and peace. Fill them with wisdom and mercy. Move their heart to work for the good of all. We pray for relief workers, social service servants, all those who work to bring dignity, care and restored hope to the displaced. We give thanks for those who try and rescue the injured, and those who work toward security. We give thanks for their courage and ask you to uphold them. We come to you in hope.

God of compassion, we pray for those who work to heal the injured and comfort the dying. We pray for all of the nurses, doctors, paramedics, and volunteer personnel who strive to save lives. We thank you for countries and aid workers who reach out and welcome, who receive, and meet needs of your people who are fearful and numb. May we always recognize your spirit in the refugee family, the migrant worker, the asylum seeker, the unaccompanied child fleeing danger. We come to you in hope.

God of wonder, we pray for the children, those separated from parents who stay to defend a homeland, children who cross alone to a new country, children wrapped in a mother's arms carried for endless miles seeking safety, children who watch and wonder, infants dependent on basic nurture of food and love. We pray for protection of all children from missiles, shootings, from scarring hurt in body or soul. We come to you in hope.

God of all, we pray for Ukraine, and lift before you so many countries divided by war: We pray for Yemen, for Syria, for Ethiopia, for Myanmar, for Afghanistan, for Libya and places living with terrorism within and without. We ask your strength and steadfast presence for all who awaken to fear each day, your wisdom for leaders who strive for peace, and your tender compassion for all who care for the lost and lonely. Lead this world from despair to hope, from fear to trust, from hate to love, from war to peace. We come to you in hope.

For those who have died due to this invasion, we commend them into your hands, O God. Hold them in your mercy and receive them into your peace. Comfort their families. Give them all courage and strength in the long days ahead of waiting and grief. We lift these prayers as well into your hands. You are our guardian and rock. We trust in your grace and mercy; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Gathered into one by the Holy Spirit, let us pray as Jesus taught us.

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.

Padre Nuestro Que estas en los cielos
Santificado sea tu Nombre
Venga a nosostros tu Reino
Hagase tu voluntad asi en la tierra como en el cielo
Danos hoy nuestro pan de cada dia
Perdona nuestras ofensas
Como nosotros perdonamos a los que nos ofenden
Y no nos dejes caer en la tentación mas libranos del mal
Porque tuyo es el reino, el poder y la Gloria
Por los siglos de los siglos. Amen

HYMN • ELW 639

When We Are Living



en la tristezayen el dolor, en la belleza y en el amor, sea que suframos o que gocemos, somos del Señor, somos del Señor. 3 En este mundo por doquier habrá gente que lloray sin consolar. Sea queayudemos oalimentemos, somos del Señor, somos del Señor.

Text: st. 1, based on Romans 14:8; tr. Elise S. Eslinger, b. 1942 st. 2-3, Roberto Escamilla, b. 1931; tr. George Lockwood, b. 1946

Music: SOMOS DEL SEÑOR, Spanish traditional

Spanish text, sts. 2-3 © 1983 Abingdon Press and tr. © 1989 The United Methodist Publishing House, admin. The Copyright Company

SENDING

BENEDICTION

Blessed be the Lord God,

for God has looked favorably on the people and redeemed them.

By the tender mercy of our God, the dawn from on high will break upon us, to give light to those who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

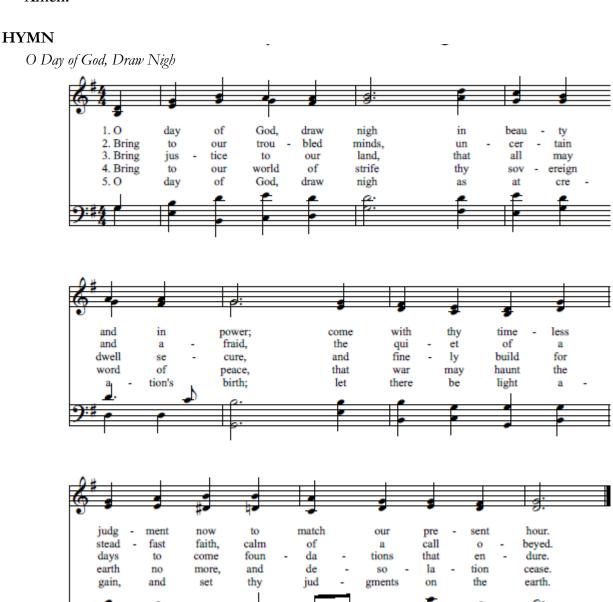
Amen.

The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord's face shine on you with grace and mercy.

The Lord look upon you with favor and № give you peace.

Amen.



DISMISSAL

Let the peace of Christ, Rule in our hearts. Amen.

SILENT PRAYER FOR PEACE

WORSHIP LEADERS

PRESIDING MINISTERS

The Rev. Connie A. Miller, Senior Pastor The Rev. Franklin Morales, Associate Pastor

MUSICIANS

Dr. Alain Truche, *Director of Music and Organist* Sarah Aderholdt, *Cello*



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