

Friday Mid-Day Prayer Service

Restore in Us, O God



1 Re - store in us, O God, the splen - dor of your love; re -  
2 O Spir - it, wake in us the won - der of your pow'r; from  
3 Bring us, O Christ, to share the full - ness of your joy; bap -  
4 Three - per - soned God, ful - fill the prom - ise of your grace, that



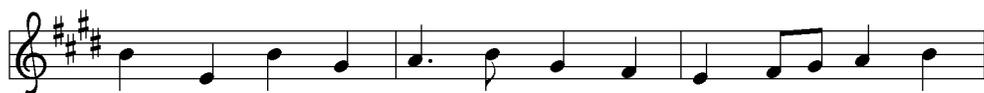
new your im - age in our hearts, and all our sins re - move.  
fruit - less fear un - furl our lives like spring - time bud and flow'r.  
tize us in the ris - en life that death can - not de - stroy.  
we, when all our search - ing ends, may see you face to face.

Text: Carl P. Daw Jr., b. 1944  
Music: BAYLOR, Hal H. Hopson, b. 1933  
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- P The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.
- C **And also with you.**
- P Let us pray. Lord Jesus, gentle and humble of heart, you promised your kingdom to those who are like children. Never let pride reign in our hearts, but, holding us with a mother's embrace, teach us to live in quietness and humility now and forever. (Psalm 131)
- C **Amen.**

# Praise to You, O God of Mercy



1 Praise to you, O God of mer - cy: thanks be to you for -  
 2 From of old you loved and sought us: thanks be to you for -  
 3 Praise to you, O God of mer - cy: thanks be to you for -



ev - er! Rais - ing high the weak and low - ly:  
 ev - er! Truth and jus - tice you have taught us:  
 ev - er! Rais - ing high the weak and low - ly:



thanks be to you for - ev - er!  
 thanks be to you for - ev - er!  
 thanks be to you for -



Strong is your faith - ful-ness, strong is your love, re -



mem - b'ring your cov - e - nant of life with us.



ev - er! Thanks be to you for - ev - er!

Hosea 11:1-4

<sup>1</sup>When Israel was a child, I loved him,  
and out of Egypt I called my son.  
<sup>2</sup>The more I called them,  
the more they went from me;  
they kept sacrificing to the Baals,  
and offering incense to idols.  
<sup>3</sup>Yet it was I who taught Ephraim to walk,  
I took them up in my arms;  
but they did not know that I healed them.  
<sup>4</sup>I led them with cords of human kindness,  
with bands of love.  
I was to them like those  
who lift infants to their cheeks.  
I bent down to them and fed them.

## Mothering God, You Gave Me Birth

1 Moth - er - ing God, you gave me birth in the bright  
2 Moth - er - ing Christ, you took my form, of - fer - ing  
3 Moth - er - ing Spir - it, nur - t'ring one, in arms of

morn - ing of this world. Cre - a - tor, source of ev - 'ry  
me your food of light, grain . . . of life, and grape of  
pa - tience hold me close, so that in faith I root and

breath, you are my rain, my wind, my sun.  
love, your ver - y bod - y for my peace.  
grow un - til I flow'r, un - til I know.

Text: Jean Janzen, b. 1933; based on Julian of Norwich, c. 1342–c. 1413  
Music: NORWICH, Carolyn Jennings, b. 1936  
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### **A Prayer for Protection for Our Children**

Mothers of Jerusalem,  
Your wail echoes in the hills,  
Your grief resounds in the valleys,  
Your prayer rises up into the luminous sky.  
More fathers and brothers,  
More sisters and mothers,  
More children and innocent,  
Lost to the hand of violence,  
Lost to the hand of hatred.  
How long, oh my God,  
How long before cruelty ends  
And peace reigns within these borders,  
Within these walls, Within our hearts?  
How long, oh my God,  
Must we open graves for the lost?  
God of generations,  
God of millennia,  
Spread Your tabernacle  
Of safety and shelter  
Over this holy city.  
Guard our sons and our daughters.  
Protect all who dwell within these gates.  
Let courage and hope ease this fear.  
Let compassion open the souls of the hard-hearted.  
Let joy and gladness return,  
In song and prayer,  
To Your steppes of holiness.

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The LORD bless you and protect you!  
The LORD deal kindly and graciously with you!  
The LORD bestow His favor upon you and grant you peace!