

Thursday Midday Worship

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Prayer of St. Francis



1 Make me a chan - nel of your peace.
2 Make me a chan - nel of your peace.
4 Make me a chan - nel of your peace.



Where there is ha - tred, let me bring your love;
Where there's de - spair in life, let me bring hope;
It is in par - don - ing that we are par - doned,

Last time to coda ⊕



where there is in - ju - ry, your par - don, Lord;
where there is dark - ness, on - ly light;
in giv - ing of our - selves that we re



and where there's doubt, true faith in you.
and where there's sad - ness, ev - er joy.



3 O Mas - ter, grant that I may nev - er seek so



much to be con - soled as to con - sole, to be



un - der - stood as to un - der - stand, to be

D.C. (stanza 4) al coda



loved as to love with all my soul.



ceive, and in dy - ing that we're born to e - ter - nal life.

Let us pray. Great and glorious God, unite our praise with the praise of all creation: singing your mighty acts with every breath, playing music to your name with all our instruments, joining the dance of stars and planets with our whole bodies; for you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High—Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. (Psalm 150)

Amen.

When Our Song Says Peace



1 When our song says peace and the world says war, we will
 2 When our song says free and the world says bound, we will
 3 When our song says home and the world says lost, we will



sing de-spite the world. We will trust the song, for we sing of God,
 sing de-spite the world. We will trust the song, for we sing of God,
 sing de-spite the world. We will trust the song, for we sing of God,



who breaks the spear and sword and stills the storm of war.
 who o - pens pris - on doors and sets the cap - tives free.
 who brings us home at last, and gives a song to all.

Text: Richard Leach, b. 1953
 Music: JENKINS, Thomas Pavlechko, b. 1962.

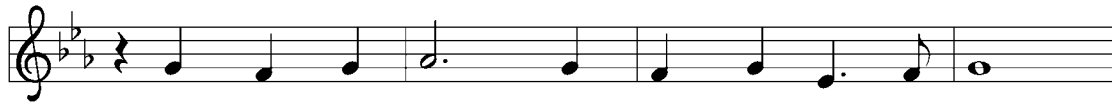
Revelation 7:9-10, 22:1-2

⁹After this I looked, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands. ¹⁰They cried out in a loud voice, saying, "Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne, and to the Lamb!" ¹Then the angel showed me the river of the water of life, bright as crystal, flowing from the throne of God and of the Lamb ²through the middle of the street of the city. On either side of the river is the tree of life with its twelve kinds of fruit, producing its fruit each month; and the leaves of the trees are for the healing of the nations.

This Is My Song



1 This is my song, O God of all the na - tions,
2 My coun - try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean,
3 This is my prayer, O God of all earth's king - doms,



a song of peace for lands a - far and mine.
and sun - light beams on clo - ver - leaf and pine.
your king - dom come; on earth your will be done.



This is my home, the coun - try where my heart is;
But oth - er lands have sun - light too, and clo - ver,
O God, be lift - ed up till all shall serve you,



here are my hopes, my dreams, my ho - ly shrine;
and skies are ev - 'ry - where as blue as mine.
and hearts u - nit - ed learn to live as one.



but oth - er hearts in oth - er lands are beat - ing
So hear my song, O God of all the na - tions,
So hear my prayer, O God of all the na - tions;



with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.
a song of peace for their land and for mine.
my - self I give you; let your will be done.

Text: Lloyd Stone, 1912–1993, sts. 1–2; Georgia Harkness, 1891–1974, st. 3
Music: FINLANDIA, Jean Sibelius, 1865–1957

This prayer celebrates diversity in Jewish life. It honors the work of [Be'chol Lashon \(In Every Tongue\)](#) by envisioning a time when we look beyond our differences – gender, skin color, age, sexuality, conversion, observance – to see one House of Israel in service to G-d, our people and *tikkun olam*.

Be'chol Lashon (In Every Tongue)

We sing praises

Be'chol lashon,

In every tongue, in every voice,

In joy and sadness,

With music and with love.

We seek truth

Be'chol lashon,

In every tongue, with every breath,

In study and prayer,

With faith and with purpose.

We pursue justice

Be'chol lashon,

In every tongue, in every land,

In word and deed,

With strength and with courage.

We study Torah

Be'chol lashon,

In every tongue, in every generation,

In wonder and awe,

With zest and with zeal.

We are one people,

Present on Sinai,

Where G-d spoke *Be'chol lashon,*

In every tongue,

To every soul,

To every heart,

The whole House of Israel.

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May the peace of God enfold us,

The love of God uphold us,

The wisdom of God control us.

Amen