



A Service of Remembrance
and Reconciliation
The Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost
September 11, 2011 • 4:00 p.m.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church • 6050 North Meridian Street • Indianapolis, IN 46208 • 317.253.1277 • www.stpaulsindy.org

Welcome to St. Paul's. We invite you to join us as an active participant in the worship of God. Hymns not printed in the bulletin are found in The Hymnal 1982, the blue book in the pew racks.

Prelude Marjie Hanna, Cello
Adagio molto espressivo
Arija
Andante

Johann Christian Bach
Janis Medins
Johann Sebastian Bach

Procession *The people stand as acolytes, choir, and officiant enter the church.*

Invitatory Anthem, Even such is time
Even such is time, that takes in trust
Who, in the dark and silent grave,
When we have wandered all our ways,

Bob Chilcott
Shuts up the story of our days:
And from which earth, this grave, this dust,
My God shall raise me up, I trust. Sir Walter Raleigh

Hymn 665

Michael

Officiant: At the going down of the sun and in the morning, we will remember them. Jesus Christ is the light of the world.

People: A light no darkness can extinguish.

The Preces

Officiant
O God, make speed to save us.

People
O Lord, make haste to help us.

Officiant and People
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi - rit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. A - men.

Al - le - lu - ia.

The Bidding Prayer

Dear People of God, on this day in which we remember the heartbreaking events of September 11th, let us humbly turn our hearts to God in worship and in prayer. Let us hear through Word and Music the story of God's steadfast love made manifest in our Lord Jesus Christ. Let us lift our voices in lament and in praise, not only on this day but throughout our lives, so that all those who yearn for peace will hear the Good News and be drawn to the reconciling love of God.

But first, let us pray for the victims of that tragic day. We pray for those who innocently perished and for their families and friends whose hearts still experience a lingering pain and grief. We pray especially for the children of the victims, those who faced adversity and loss so early in their lives, and who now reach for a future that can feel uncertain. May all those who suffered be uplifted by God's eternal grace.

We pray for all those who worked faithfully and tirelessly to find survivors and clear the debris, many of whom now face disease and disability. May their service be honored and their sacrifice be blessed.

We pray for our nation, which continues to face daunting challenges, remembering especially those who serve in our armed forces. May God guide our leaders, elevate our society, and enrich the fabric of our country.

We pray for our enemies. May they and us be delivered from hatred, cruelty, and revenge so that we might be set free to work for reconciliation.

Finally, we pray for ourselves. May we be equipped during these anxious days to be a people of courage, compassion, service, faith, heroism, community, and love. May we, by the grace and power of God, be a people of hope, shining the light of Christ in the world. **Amen.**

Adapted from a prayer by Khadija Abdullah and Omar Ricci, Los Angeles, August 2002.

The people are seated.

Anthem For the Fallen

Douglas Guest

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them. Lawrence Binyon

First Reading Ecclesiastes 1:1-2, 8-9; 3:1-8

The words of the Teacher, the son of David, king in Jerusalem. Vanity of vanities, says the Teacher, vanity of vanities! All is vanity. What do people gain from all the toil at which they toil under the sun? All things are wearisome; more than one can express; the eye is not satisfied with seeing, or the ear filled with hearing. What has been is what will be, and what has been done is what will be done; there is nothing new under the sun. For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away; a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace.

After the reading the Lector says

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Anthem Blessed are all they that fear the Lord

Bob Chilcott

Blessed are all they that fear the Lord: and walk in his ways.
For thou shalt eat the labours of thine hands:
O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.
Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine: upon the house.
Thy children like the olive branches round about thy table.
Lo, thus shall the man be blessed: that feareth the Lord.
The Lord from out of Sion shall so bless thee:
That thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity all thy life long.
Yea, that thou shalt see thy children's children: and peace upon Israel.

Psalm 128

Hymn 593

Dickenson College

Second Reading Lamentations 3:17-26

My soul is bereft of peace; I have forgotten what happiness is; so I say, "Gone is my glory, and all that I had hoped for from the LORD. The thought of my affliction and my homelessness is wormwood and gall! My soul continually thinks of it and is bowed down within me. But this I call to mind, and therefore I have hope: The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. "The LORD is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD.

After the reading the Lector says

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Anthem Out of the deep from *Requiem*

John Rutter

Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord:

Lord, hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider well:

the voice of my complaint.

If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme

to mark what is done amiss:

O Lord, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with thee:

therefore shalt thou be feared.

I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him:

in his word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the Lord:

before the morning watch,

I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the Lord,

for with the Lord there is mercy:

and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel: from all his sins.

Hymn 698

Flentge

Third Reading 2 Corinthians 4:8-10,16-18; 5:1-9

We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be made visible in our bodies. So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling—if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord—for we walk by faith, not by sight.

After the reading the Lector says

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Anthem God is our refuge and strength

Frank Boles

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be moved, and though the mountains be toppled into the depths of the sea; Though its waters rage and foam, and though the mountains tremble at its tumult. The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our stronghold. Come now and look upon the works of the LORD, what awesome things he has done on earth. I will be exalted among the nations; I will be exalted in the earth. "Be still, then, and know that I am God;" The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our stronghold. Psalm 46:1-4; 8-9; 11-12

Hymn 607

Llangloffan

Fourth Reading Romans 8:14-19, 34-35,37-39

All who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, "Abba! Father!" it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ—if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him. I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God; Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

After the reading the Lector says

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Anthem Cantique de Jean Racine

Gabriel Faure

Word, equal to the Almighty, our only hope,
Eternal light of the earth and the Heavens;
We break the peaceful night's silence,
Divine Saviour, cast your eyes upon us!

Spread the fire of your mighty grace upon us
May the entire hell flee at the sound of your voice;
Disperse from any slothful soul the drowsiness
Which induces it to forget your laws!

Oh Christ, look with favour upon this faithful people
Which has now gathered to bless you.
Receive its singing, offered to your immortal glory,
And may it leave with the gifts you have bestowed upon it!

Hymn 672

Bangor

The Apostles' Creed *(Sung in unison by all)*

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.
He descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer *(Sung in unison by all)*

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name, thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, in 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, for ever and ever Amen.

A Collect for Peace

Most holy God, the source of all good desires, all right judgments, and all just works: Give to us, your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, so that our minds may be fixed on the doing of your will, and that we, being delivered from the fear of all enemies, may live in peace and quietness; through the mercies of Christ Jesus our Savior. **Amen.**

A Collect for the Presence of Christ

Lord Jesus, stay with us, for evening is at hand and the day is past; be our companion in the way, kindle our hearts, and awaken hope; that we may know you as you are revealed in Scripture and the breaking of bread. Grant this for the sake of your love. **Amen.**

A Collect for September 11

God the compassionate one, whose loving care extends to all the world, we remember this day your children of many nations and many faiths whose lives were cut short by the fierce flames of anger and hatred. Console those who continue to suffer and grieve, and give them comfort and hope as they look to the future. Out of what we have endured, give us the grace to examine our relationships with those who perceive us as the enemy, and show our leaders the way to use our power to serve the good of all for the healing of the nations. This we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord who, in reconciling love, was lifted up from the earth that he might draw all things to himself. **Amen.**

Written by the Most Rev. Frank T. Griswold, *Retired Presiding Bishop & Primate, The Episcopal Church*

The people are seated.

Anthem

Nunc dimittis

Gustav Holst

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people.
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles,
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Welcome and Announcements

The people stand and say the following prayer.

A Prayer attributed to St. Francis

Officiant

Let us pray.

Lord, make us instruments of your peace. Where there is hatred, let us sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is discord, union; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; where there is sadness, joy. Grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love. For it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. Amen.

Concluding Versicle and Response

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

All say together

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. Amen.

1. As new-born stars were stirred to song when all things came to
 2. In psalms that raise the sing-er's sense to un-i-vers-al
 3. When God's re-deem-ing Word took flesh to make sal-va-tion
 4. But si-lence won no vic-t'ry there; a rest was all it

be, as Mir-i-am and Mos-es sang when
 truths, in pro-phet's dark-toned o-ra-cle or
 sure, un-heed-ing hearts at-tuned to strife re-
 scored be-fore glad al-le-lu-ias rose to

Is-rael was set free, so mu-sic bursts un-bid-den
 hymn of three brave youths: the song of faith and praise en-
 fused love's o-ver-ture. Yet to the end the song went
 greet the ri-sen Lord. The church still keeps that song a-

forth when God-filled hearts re-joice, to wak-en
 dured through those God called to be a cho-sen
 on: a sup-per's part-ing hymn, a psalm in-
 live, for death has lost its sting, and with the

awe and grat-i-tude and give mute faith a
 peo-ple bearing light for all the world to see.
 toned on dy-ing lips when sun and hope grew
 gift of life re-newed the heart will ev-er

1. 2. 3. | 4.
 voice.
 see.
 dim. sing.

Procession

The people remain standing as acolytes, choir, and officiant process.

All are welcome to remain in the church during the organ meditations.

Allegro from Symphony VI

Charles-Marie Widor

Adagio for Strings

Samuel Barber

Adagio in E Major

Frank Bridge

from Rubrics , "The peace may be exchanged"

Dan Locklair

Robert Richter, Assistant Organist-Choirmaster
Frank W. Boles, Organist and Associate for Music

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Assisting with the Liturgy

Officiant, The Reverend Dr. John Denson, *Rector*

The Choir of St. Paul's Episcopal Church

Frank W. Boles, *Organist and Associate for Music*

Robert Richter, *Assistant Organist-Choirmaster*

Verger, Dr. Joe Burrage

Acolytes, Larry Krauser, Sadie Bodin-Castleman, Beth Jeglum, Bev Ruebeck



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