

Earth Day **TAIZÉ** **PRAAYER**



**East Liberty
Presbyterian Church**

www.ELPC.church

Wednesday, April 21, 2021 • 7:00 pm

116 South Highland Avenue ♦ Pittsburgh, PA 15206
412.441.3800 ♦ www.ELPC.church

Prelude by Charlie Anderson

Opening/Centering by Rev. BJ Woodworth: The Work of the People: *Earth as the Original Cathedral*

NB13 Let Us Sing To The Lord

Let us sing to the Lord!
Bé-nis - sez le Sei - gneur!

Let us sing to the
Bé-nis - sez le Sei -

Lord!
gneur!

Let us sing to the Lord! Let us sing to the Lord!
Bé-nis - sez le Sei - gneur, bé - nis - sez le Sei - gneur!

Let us sing to the Lord! Let us sing to the Lord!
Bé-nis - sez le Sei - gneur, bé - nis - sez le Sei - gneur!

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NB22 Sing To The Lord

Sing to the Lord, all my be - ing, let ev-'ry-thing in me pro-claim God's sal - va - tion.
Lo - be den Herrn, mei-ne See - le, und al - les in mir sei - nen hei - li - gen Na - men!

Sing to the Lord, all my be - ing, and re - mem - ber all of God's mar - vel - ous deeds!
Lo - be den Herrn, mei-ne See - le, und ver - giß nicht, was er dir Gu - tes ge - tan!

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Psalm 148 (from *Psalms for Praying* by Nan C. Merrill)

Sung Response: 3 Alleluia 11

♩ = 104

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! (hum)

(Al - le - lu - ia)

D.S.

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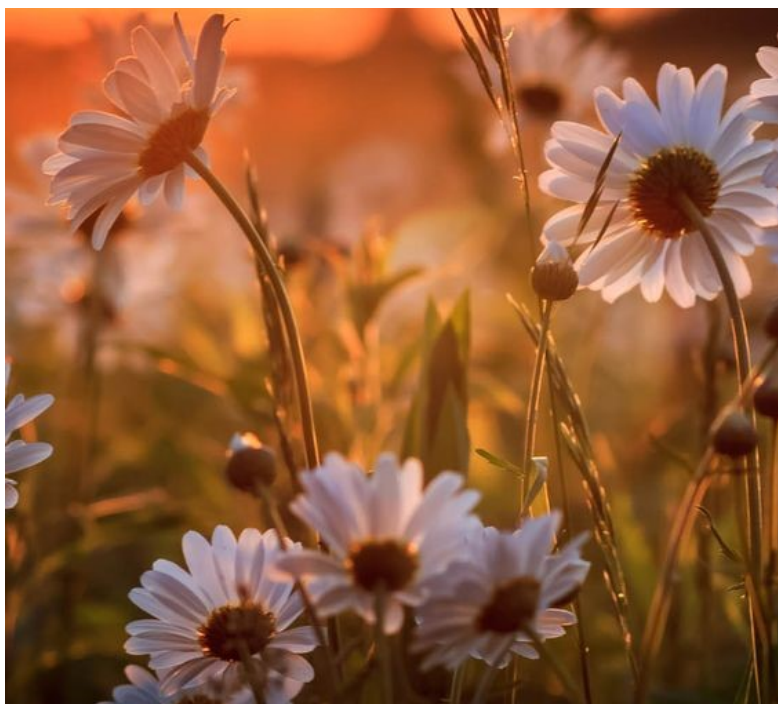
Praise the Blessed One!
Give praise from the heavens,
And from all ends of the earth!
Give praise, all you angels,
Angels of earth and of heaven!
Give praise, sun and moon,
Give praise, all you shining stars!
Give praise, all universes,
The whole cosmos of Creation!
ALLELUIA

Praise the Blessed One!
For through Love all was created
And firmly fixed forever and ever;
Yes, the pattern of creation was established.
ALLELUIA

Give praise to the Beloved,
All the earth,
All that swim in the deep,
And all the winged ones in the air!
Give praise, all mountains and hills,
All trees and all minerals!
Give praise, all four-legged
And all that creep on the ground!
ALLELUIA

Leaders of the nations and all peoples,
Young and old, give praise!
Unite together in all your diversity,
That peace and harmony might flourish on earth!
ALLELUIA

For all are called to be friends,
Companions to the true Friend,
Giving their lives joyfully
As co-creators and people of peace!
Praises be to the Blessed One,
The very Breath of our breath,
The very Heart of our heart!
ALLELUIA



The Word: Job 12:7-10 (*The Message version*)

Ask the animals what they think—let them teach you; let the birds tell you what’s going on. Put your ear to the earth—learn the basics. Listen—the fish in the ocean will tell you their stories. Isn’t it clear that they all know and agree that God is sovereign, that God holds all things in his hand—every living soul, yes, every breathing creature? Isn’t this all just common sense, as common as the sense of taste?

The Word: Psalm 19:1-3; 6-7 (*The Message version*)

God’s glory is on tour in the skies, God-craft on exhibit across the horizon. Madame Day holds classes every morning, Professor Night lectures each evening. Their words aren’t heard, their voices aren’t recorded, but their silence fills the earth: unspoken truth is spoken everywhere. That’s how God’s Word vaults across the skies from sunrise to sunset, melting ice, scorching deserts, warming hearts to faith. The revelation of God is whole and pulls our lives together.

Words By Meister Eckhart

Let us endeavor to “apprehend God in all things, for God is in all things. Every single creature is full of God and is a book about God. Every creature is a word of God. If I spent enough time with the tiniest creature — even a caterpillar — I would never have to prepare a sermon. So full of God is every creature.”

G83 Many And Great

1. Man - y and great, O God, are Thy things, Mak - er of
earth and sky; Thy hands have set the heav-ens with stars,
Thy fin - gers spread the moun - tains and plains. Lo, at Thy
word the wa - ters were formed; Deep seas o - bey Thy voice.

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "1. Man - y and great, O God, are Thy things, Mak - er of". The second staff continues: "earth and sky; Thy hands have set the heav-ens with stars,". The third staff continues: "Thy fin - gers spread the moun - tains and plains. Lo, at Thy". The fourth staff concludes: "word the wa - ters were formed; Deep seas o - bey Thy voice.".

Native American melody (Dakota)

Prayers of Intercession (*Mountain Pose or Tree pose – as we pray a “Prayer for the Earth” from Pope Francis*)

Sung Response: CLM1 I Lift Up My Soul To You

Canon

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The first staff contains measures 1 through 6, and the second staff contains measures 7 through 12. Measure numbers 1, 2, 3, and 4 are boxed above the staves. Measures 3 and 4 are marked with an asterisk (*). The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words split across lines. The final measure (12) ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Ad te Je - su Chri - ste le - va - vi a - ni - mam
I lift up my soul to you, Christ Je - sus, my re -
me - am. Sal - va - tor mun - di, in te spe ra - vi. Ad
deem - er. All earth's sal - va - tion, my hope is in you. I

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All-powerful God, you are present in the whole universe and in the smallest of your creatures.

You embrace with your tenderness all that exists.

Pour out upon us the power of your love, that we may protect life and beauty.

I LIFT UP MY SOUL TO YOU, CHRIST JESUS, MY REDEEMER...

Fill us with peace, that we may live as brothers and sisters, harming no one.

O God of the poor,

help us to rescue the abandoned and forgotten of this earth, so precious in your eyes.

Bring healing to our lives, that we may protect the world and not prey on it,

that we may sow beauty, not pollution and destruction.

I LIFT UP MY SOUL TO YOU, CHRIST JESUS, MY REDEEMER...

Touch the hearts of those who look only for gain at the expense of the poor and the earth.

Teach us to discover the worth of each thing, to be filled with awe and contemplation,

to recognize that we are profoundly united with every creature

as we journey towards your infinite light.

I LIFT UP MY SOUL TO YOU, CHRIST JESUS, MY REDEEMER...

We thank you for being with us each day.

Encourage us, we pray, in our struggle for justice, love and peace.

I LIFT UP MY SOUL TO YOU, CHRIST JESUS, MY REDEEMER...

God of love, show us our place in this world as channels of your love

for all the creatures of this earth, for not one of them is forgotten in your sight.

Enlighten those who possess power and money

that they may avoid the sin of indifference,

that they may love the common good, advance the weak,

and care for this world in which we live.

I LIFT UP MY SOUL TO YOU, CHRIST JESUS, MY REDEEMER...

The poor and the earth are crying out.

O Lord, seize us with your power and light, help us to protect all life,

to prepare for a better future,

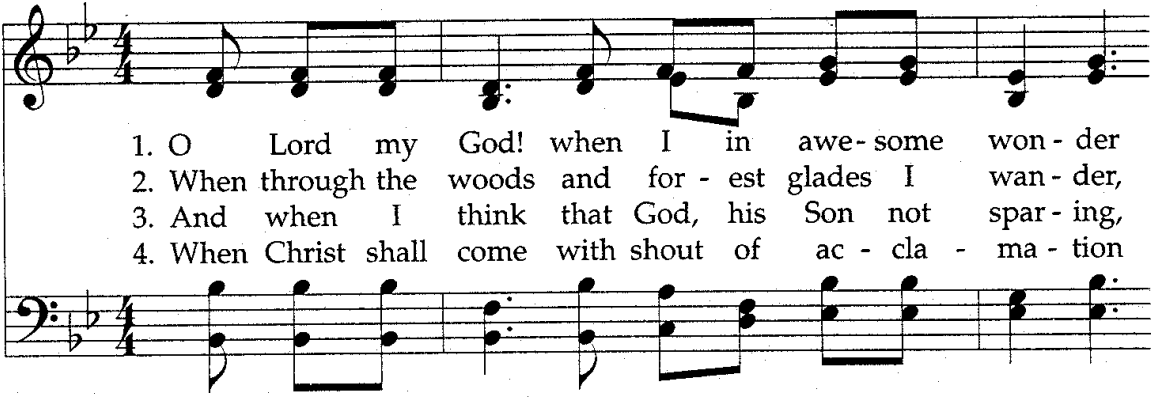
for the coming of your Kingdom of justice, peace, love and beauty.

Praise be to you!

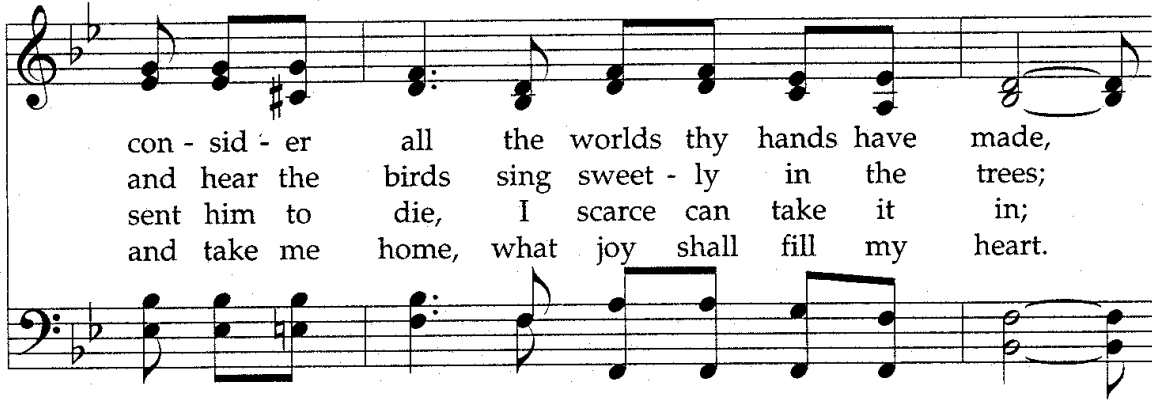
Amen.

I LIFT UP MY SOUL TO YOU, CHRIST JESUS, MY REDEEMER...

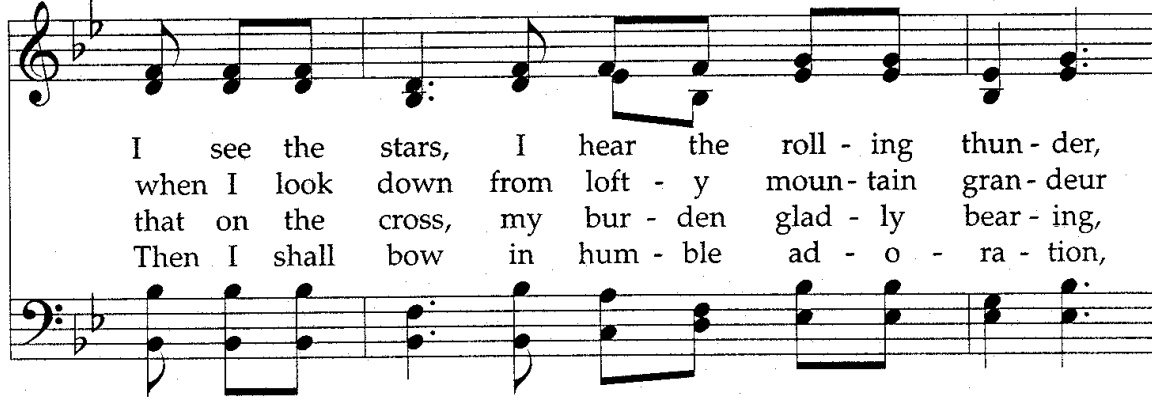
* How Great Thou Art



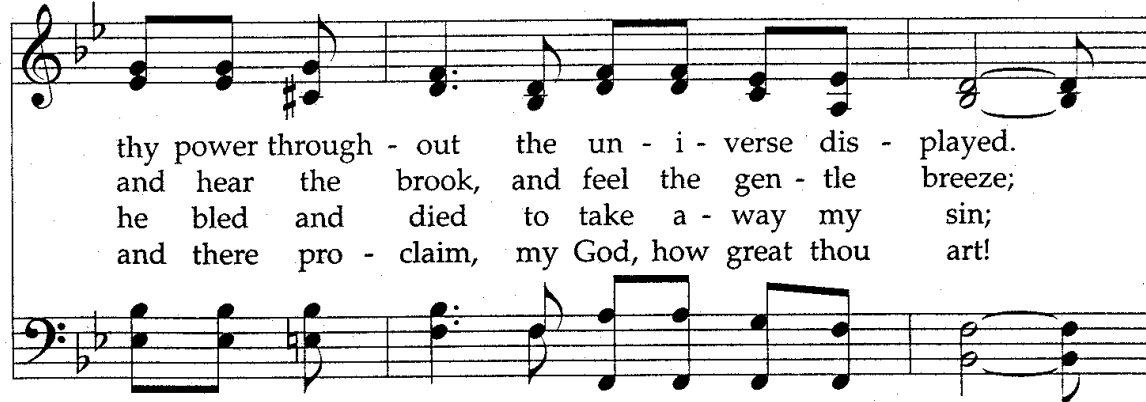
1. O Lord my God! when I in awe-some won-der
 2. When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der,
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing,
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion



con-sid-er all the worlds thy hands have made,
 and hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the trees;
 sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
 and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.



I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing thun-der,
 when I look down from loft-y moun-tain gran-deur
 that on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly bear-ing,
 Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion,



thy power through-out the un-i-verse dis-played.
 and hear the brook, and feel the gen-tle breeze;
 he bled and died to take a-way my sin;
 and there pro-claim, my God, how great thou art!

WORDS and MUSIC: Stuart K. Hine, 1953, based on a Swedish folk melody
 and a poem by Carl Gustav Boberg, 1885

O STORE GUD
 11 10.11 10 w. refrain

CCLI #689547

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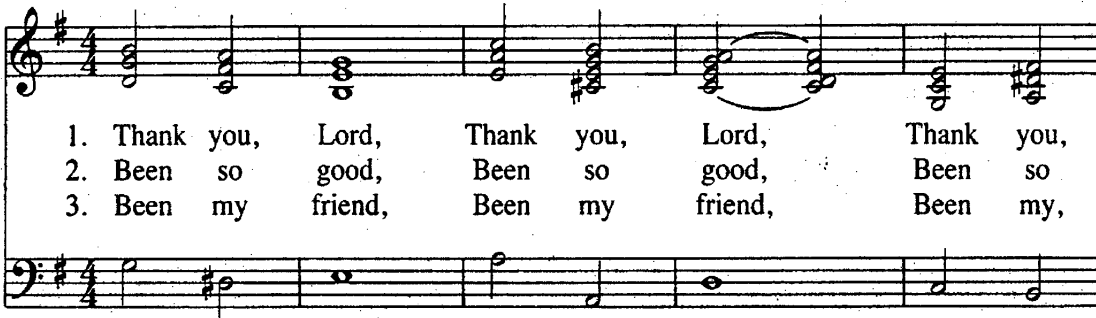
Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to thee;

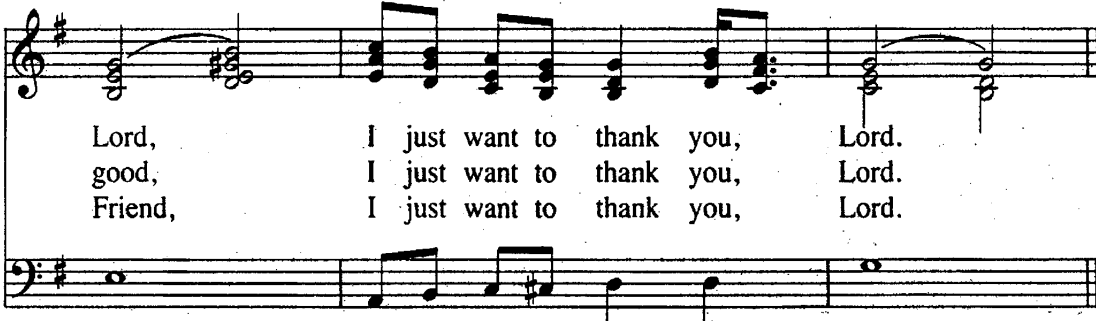
how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my

soul, my Sav-ior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!

G65 Thank You, Lord



1. Thank you, Lord, Thank you, Lord, Thank you,
2. Been so good, Been so good, Been so
3. Been my friend, Been my friend, Been my,



Lord, I just want to thank you, Lord.
good, I just want to thank you, Lord.
Friend, I just want to thank you, Lord.

Text: Traditional

Tune: Traditional; Harm. by J. Jefferson Cleveland, b. 1937, and Verolga Nix, b. 1933, from *Songs of Zion* © 1981 by Abingdon CCLI #689547

- 4. Been my Light ...
- 5. Been my Peace ...
- 6. Been my Joy ...
- 7. Been my Life ...

Benediction by Rev. BJ Woodworth

