

12 PM

NOONDAY PRAYERS
FOR JUSTICE, MERCY, AND LOVE
Monday, June 1



TRINITY CHURCH
IN THE CITY OF BOSTON

GATHERING

O God, make speed to save us.

O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.

HEARING AND RESPONDING TO GOD'S WORD

Reading Mark 15:42-47

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock, Jesus cried out with a loud voice, 'Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?' which means, 'My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?' When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, 'Listen, he is calling for Elijah.' And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying, 'Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down.' Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom.

Now when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, 'Truly this man was God's Son!'

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Psalms 119:105-112

Your word is a lantern to my feet *

and a light upon my path.

I have sworn and am determined *

to keep your righteous judgments.

I am deeply troubled; *

preserve my life, O Lord, according to your word.

Accept, O Lord, the willing tribute of my lips, *

and teach me your judgments.

My life is always in my hand, *

yet I do not forget your law.

The wicked have set a trap for me, *

but I have not strayed from your commandments.

Your decrees are my inheritance for ever; *

truly, they are the joy of my heart.

I have applied my heart to fulfill your statutes *

for ever and to the end.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: *

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

Amen.

Prelude

Reverie

William Grant Still

(1895-1978)

Worship at Trinity

*When the text of this worship booklet is in **bold**, it is spoken or sung by all.*

*Leaders of the service will also lead these **bold responses** for the benefit of those worshipping from home.*

On today's Prelude:

Mr. Still was the first American composer to have an opera produced by the New York City Opera. His First Symphony was, until 1950, the most widely performed orchestral work by an American. Along with Black literary and cultural figures of the 1920s, he was part of the "Harlem Renaissance" movement.

Reading Matthew 22:34-40; 23:1-8, 12, 23-24, 37-39

When the Pharisees heard that [Jesus] had silenced the Sadducees, they gathered together, and one of them, a lawyer, asked him a question to test him. ‘Teacher, which commandment in the law is the greatest?’ He said to him, “‘You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your mind.’ This is the greatest and first commandment. And a second is like it: ‘You shall love your neighbor as yourself.’ On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.’

Then Jesus said to the crowds and to his disciples, “The scribes and the Pharisees sit on Moses’ seat; therefore, do whatever they teach you and follow it; but do not do as they do, for they do not practice what they teach. They tie up heavy burdens, hard to bear, and lay them on the shoulders of others; but they themselves are unwilling to lift a finger to move them. They do all their deeds to be seen by others; for they make their phylacteries broad and their fringes long. They love to have the place of honor at banquets and the best seats in the synagogues, and to be greeted with respect in the market-places, and to have people call them rabbi. But you are not to be called rabbi, for you have one teacher, and you are all students ... [And] The greatest among you will be your servant. All who exalt themselves will be humbled, and all who humble themselves will be exalted ...

‘Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you tithe mint, dill, and cummin, and have neglected the weightier matters of the law: justice and mercy and faith. It is these you ought to have practiced without neglecting the others. You blind guides! You strain out a gnat but swallow a camel! ...

‘Jerusalem, Jerusalem, the city that kills the prophets and stones those who are sent to it! How often have I desired to gather your children together as a hen gathers her brood under her wings, and you were not willing! See, your house is left to you, desolate. For I tell you, you will not see me again until you say, “Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.”’

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon The Rev. Morgan S. Allen, *Rector*

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Suffrages A

Show us your mercy, O Lord

And grant us your salvation.

Give peace, O Lord, in all the world;

For only in you can we live in safety.

Clothe your servants with righteousness;

Let all your people sing with joy.

Lord, keep this nation under your care;

And guide us in the way of justice and truth.

Let not one of your children, O Lord, live in fear;

And end tyranny, violence, and oppression for any.

Let your way be known upon earth;

Your saving health among all nations.

Create in us clean hearts, O God;

And sustain us with your Holy Spirit.

Intercessions

Lord, hear our prayer;

And let our cry come to you.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, send your Holy Spirit into our hearts, to direct and rule us according to your will, to comfort us in all our afflictions, to defend us from all error, and to lead us into all truth; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Blessed Savior, at this hour you hung upon the cross, stretching out your loving arms: Grant that all of us would look to you and be saved; for your tender mercies' sake.

Amen.

Music at "Intercessions"
Herzlich tut mich verlangen
J.S. Bach (1685-1750)
(The tune is Hymn 168,
O sacred head, sore wounded)

THE COMMENDATION

Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

O Loving God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant George. Send your Holy Spirit to comfort all those who loved him and grieve his loss. Grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Let us pray together in the words our Savior Christ has 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 heave.**

**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.

SENDING

Holy One, you created us in your own image: Grant us grace fearlessly to contend against evil and to make no peace with oppression; and, that we may reverently use our freedom, help us to employ it in the service of justice in our communities and within our nation, to the glory of thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

The Blessing

Let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Postlude

Reflections on
“E’en so, Lord Jesus,
quickly come”

Paul Manz
(1919-2009)

*On today’s Postlude:
Paul Manz was among the most
influential church musicians
of the 20th century, spending
a majority of his career in
Minneapolis, serving as Cantor
at the Mount Olive Lutheran
Church.*



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