

A silent and holy night: in my dream I saw a great crowd gathered in one place From all the earth, a dark and endless stream With tears of gladness on each upturned face.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle?

It shall come to pass in the latter days that the mountain of the house of the Lord shall be established as the highest of the mountains, and shall be raised above the hills; and all the nations shall flow into it, and many peoples shall come, and say: "Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; that we may be taught the ways of God and that we may walk in the paths of God."

who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

This is the dead land
This is the cactus land
Here the stone images
Are raised, here they receive
The supplication of a dead man's hand
Under the twinkle of a fading star.

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

Is it like this
In death's other kingdom
Walking alone
At the hour when we are
Trembling with tenderness
Lips that would kiss
Form prayers to broken stone.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

For out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. God shall judge between the nations, and shall decide for many peoples; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war anymore.

Come, my way, my truth, my life; Such a way as gives us breath; Such a truth as ends all strife; Such a life as conquers death.

> Wide, wide in the rose's side Sleeps a child without sin, And any one who loves in this world Stands here on guard over him.

All sing

Come, my light, my feast, my strength; Such a light as shows a feast; Such a feast as mends in length; Such a strength as makes his guest. "Behold, this child is set for the fall and rising of many in Israel, and for a sign that is spoken against (and a sword will pierce through your own soul also), that the thoughts out of many hearts may be revealed."

All sing

Come, my joy, my love, my heart; Such a joy as none can move; Such a love as none can part; Such a heart as joys in love. How could the Eternal do a temporal act, The Infinite become a finite fact? Nothing can save us that is possible: We who must die demand a miracle.

O God, be merciful to me, for thou didst knit me together in my mother's womb. My frame was not hidden from thee when I was intricately wrought in the depths of the earth. Thou knowest me right well; search me, O God, and know my heart, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Have mercy on us, O my Lord. Be not far from us, O my God.
Give ear unto our humble prayer. Attend and judge us in Thy might.
Uphold us with Thy guiding hand. Restore us to Thy kindly light.
My heart is sorely pained and calls on Thee in vain. Ah cast me not away from salvation.
Then we shall trust in Thee, then we will bear our place.

For we know that the law is spiritual; but I am of the flesh, sold into slavery under sin. I do not understand my own actions. For I do not do what I want, but I do the very thing I hate.

You give to the earth to keep for you this earth of ours, which you shaped with your own hands. At the last trumpet you will take it back again, and from a mortal, formless lump transform it into a thing of immortal beauty. If out of the weakness of human nature I have fallen and sinned in word or deed or thought, forgive it me. When I am divested of my body, may I stand before you with my soul unspotted: receive it, blameless and faultless, with your own hands.

Send forth Thy light and Thy love, O Lord; Fill my heart with Thy Holy Spirit; Lead me, lead me into Thy presence, And teach me to love Thy ways, O Jesus; Create in me a clean heart, O God, And renew a right spirit within me; Cast me not away from Thy presence, And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me;

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, And uphold me with Thy free Spirit.

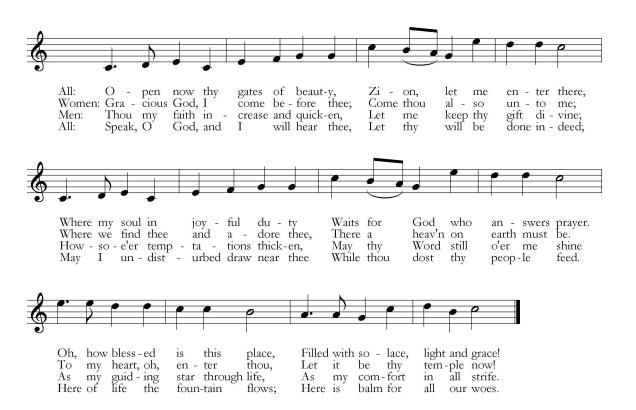
You are Holy, you who wished to be born in the midst of our sins the better to pardon us, we beg you: All: **Lord, have mercy.**

You are Strong, you who wished to be born weak as a child in order to give us strength, we beg you: All: **Christ have mercy.**

You are Immortal, you who have to put on a body to die in order to give us immortality, we beg you: All: **Lord, have mercy.**

Holy God, strong God, immortal God, give the peace of heaven to our earth, and open the door of your mercy to the beggars of your love.

Please turn to face the cross as it enters, turning once again to face the front as the cross passes.



Please sit.

O Redeemer divine, our sole hope of salvation, Eternal Light of the earth and the sky, On this Thy holy night, We kneel in adoration, O Savior turn on us Thy loving eye.

Send down on us the fire of Thy grace all-consuming,
Whose wondrous might dispersed the pow'rs of hell,
And rouse our slumb'ring souls with Thy radiance all-illum'ning,
that they may waken Thy mercy to tell.

O Christ bestow Thy blessing on us, we implore Thee, Who here are gathered on penitent knee, Accept the hymns we chant unto Thine everlasting glory, And these Thy gifts we return unto Thee

O all-transcendent God (what other name describes you?) What words can sing your praises? No word at all denotes you. The whole world's longing and pain mingle about you. All things breathe you a prayer, a silent hymn of your own composing. Mercy, all-transcendent God (what other name describes you?)

O God of many names and many nations, you sent your Son into the world not to condemn the world, but that the world may be saved through him: fill us with a love of you so that together we may show forth your kingdom. Give us, and those who hold authority in this and every land, wisdom to know your will, courage to speak your truth, and strength to abandon retribution and seek your new creation. Free us from our bondage to violence and enable us to see your world of Peace. Sustain us with your spirit and uphold us in your love. All this we ask through him who is the Prince of Peace, your son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Grant peace, we pray, in mercy, Lord, in our time peace, oh, send us!

For there is none on earth but Thee, none other to defend us.

Thou only, Lord, canst fight for us.

But He her fears to cease
Sent down the meek-eyed Peace;
She, crowned with olive green, came softly sliding
Down through the turning sphere,
He ready harbinger,
With turtle wing the amorous clouds dividing.

Eternal God, Creator of the universe, there is no God but You. Great and wonderful are Your works, wondrous are your ways. Thank You for the many splendoured variety of Your creation. Forgive our violation of Your creation.

Forgive our violence toward each other.

We stand with awe and gratitude for Your persistent love for each and all of Your children.

Grant to all and to our leaders the attributes of the strong; mutual respect in words and deed, wisdom in the exercise of power, and the will for peace with justice, for all.

Eternal God, Creator of the universe, there is no God but You.

INTERLUDE

O HOUSE OF JACOB, come, let us walk in the light of the Lord. For the Lord of hosts has a day against all that is proud and lofty, against all that is lifted up and high; against all the high mountains,

and against all the lofty hills;
against every high tower,
and against every fortified wall;
And the haughty shall be humbled,
and the proud shall be brought low;
and the Lord alone will be exalted in that day.

Two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. And when they came to the place which is called The Skull, there they crucified him, and the criminals, one on the right and one on the left. One of the criminals who was hanged railed at Jesus, saying, "Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!" But the other rebuked the first and said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom." And Jesus said to him, "Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise."

How lovely is Thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts!
For my soul, it longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord.
My soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God.
O blest are they that dwell within Thy house;
They praise Thy name evermore!

The name of God is "one who answers the cry." Mercy and misery embrace! We can only know the incredible mercy and love of God if we accept to descend into our misery and there cry out. God will answer, "Here I am, Beloved." and will enfold us in the arms of a long embrace.

See what love hath the Father bestow'd on us in His goodness, that we should be called God's own children.

Please stand.

When the Lord shall restore us, let us be as those who dream. All: **I will sing of Thy steadfast love forever.**

Then laughter will fill our mouths, and our tongues will shout for joy. All: I will sing of Thy steadfast love forever.

Lord, bring back thy exiles, as streams in the desert. All: I will sing of Thy steadfast love forever.

Though we sow with tears may we harvest with singing. All: I will sing of Thy steadfast love forever.

All: O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee, How great thou art! How great thou art!

Men: But when I think that God, his Son not sparing, Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin;

All sing refrain

Women: When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"

All sing refrain

These are the gems of the Human Soul, the rubies and pearls of a lovesick eye, The countless gold of the aching heart, That His grief is their eternal joy.

Jhesu, since Thou me made and hought, be Thou my love and all my thought,
And help that I may to Thee be brought, withouten Thee I may do nought.
Jhesu, since Thou must do Thy will, and naething is that Thee may let,*
With Thy grace my heart fulfil, my love and my liking in Thee is set.
Jhesu at* Thy will I pray that I might be, all my heart fulfil, with perfect love to Thee.
That I have done ill, Jhesu, forgive Thou me,
And suffer me never to spill,* Jhesu for pity. Amen.

*let = hinder, at = in accordance with, spill = perish, be lost

Remember my affliction and my bitterness.

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, God's mercies never end; they are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness.

The Creator, the Wisdom of God, draws near,
The mist of the prophets' promise is dispersed.
Joy clears the skies, Truth is resplendent,
The dark shadows are dispelled.
The gates of Eden are opened, Adam dances in exultation:
Our Creator and God wills to fashion us anew.

Beautiful Savior, King of creation, Son of God and Son of Man! Truly I'd love thee, truly I'd serve thee Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.

All sing, harmony is encouraged

Beautiful Savior, Lord of the nations, Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, praise, adoration, Now and forevermore be thine!

I saw no temple in the city, for its temple is the Lord God the Almighty and the Lamb. And the city has no need of sun or moon to shine upon it, for the glory of the Lord is its light, and its lamp is the Lamb. By its light shall the nations walk.

In that day, violence shall no more be heard in the land, wasting nor destruction within the borders: THERE SHALL BE PEACE.

And the ransomed shall return, and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads. They shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

Lowell Prescott, Choir Director Christopher Nelson, Organist

David Broberg, Reader; Mary Lindell, Reader; Dan Mollick, Cello; Andrea Stern, Harp; Victoria Wilgocki, Flute and Reader

Adult Choir

Soprano: Sharon Andersen, Lois Eyd, Sandy Hoverson, Amy Johnson, Carol Johnson, Pam Kildahl, Mary Ellen Olson, Stella Townsend; Alto: Jody Liedholm, Vicki Mann, Korla Masters, Susan Nixon, Allene Qualheim, Stephanie Sulzbach; Tenor: Paul Eyd, Peter Johnson, Bob Peterson; Bass: Bob Hulteen, Bill Milbrath, John Sulzbach, Wayne Vetter

Trinity Singers

Soprano: Andrea Hansen, Victoria Wilgocki; Alto: Jane Aldrich, Jody Liedholm, Stephanie Sulzbach; Tenor: Bob Aldrich, Paul Ramsour; Bass: Peter Johnson, David Broberg

Music (in order of appearance)

Who Shall Abide, Walter L. Pelz; Have Mercy On Us, O My Lord, Aaron Copland; Create In Me a Clean Heart, arr. Paul J. Christiansen; Cantique de Jean Racine, Gabriel Fauré; Grant Peace, We Pray, Felix Mendelssohn, arr. Carl Schalk; Interlude from Ceremony of Carols, Benhamin Britten; How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place, Johannes Brahms; See What Love, Felix Mendelssohn; Jesus, Remember Me, Larry L. Fleming; Prayer to Jesus, George Oldroyd; Beautiful Savior, arr. Lowell Prescott

Readings were taken from various sources including T. S. Eliot, W. H. Auden, Kenneth Patchen, St. Gregory of Nazianzen, John Milton, Jean Vanier, William Blake, and the Orthodox liturgy. Some of the prayers and readings were collected and edited by Larry L. Fleming. Scripture readings were from Isaiah 2, Luke 2:34b-35, Romans 7:14-15, Luke 23, Lamentations 3:19-23, Revelation 21:22-24a, and Isaiah 35. The prayers for peace were adapted from those currently in use by chaplains serving in the Persian Gulf.