



Creation Care Morning Worship
Tuesday, July 11, 9:00 a.m. at the Baltimore Convention Center
Worship Leaders: Payton Hoegh and The Rt. Rev. Cathleen Bascom



Prelude: Come Away - Preludio: Oh, aléjate

Refrain: Come away, hey!

Come away, hey! [3x]

Oh, come away, come away.

Trouble come my way sometimes,
Laughter follows close behind.
Sorrow too, it knows my name,
In this we are all the same. **Refrain**

One day I fly the next I crawl,
Running free then prison walls.
Like ocean-deep this freedom song
Calling me to come along. **Refrain**

God outside and God within,
Spirit underneath my skin.
If I slow down I can hear
That still, small voice so loud and clear.
That still, small voice so loud and clear. **Refrain**

Song: Morning Has Broken - Canción: La mañana ha llegado

Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day!

Opening Prayer

Lord, be with us this day,
Within us to purify us;
Above us to draw us up;
Beneath us to sustain us;
Before us to lead us;
Behind us to restrain us;
Around us to protect us.
We must get up before the sun to bless you, O God,
And adore you at the break of day.

Amen.

Oración inicial

Señor, te pedimos que nos acompañes en este día,
Que estés presente dentro de nosotros para
purificarnos;
sobre nosotros para elevarnos
debajo de nosotros para sostenerlos;
delante de nosotros para guiarnos
detrás de nosotros para contenerlos;
alrededor de nosotros para protegernos.
Oh, Dios, debemos levantarnos antes que el sol para
bendecirte y adorarte al amanecer. **Amen.**

Song: Christ Beside Me – Canción: Cristo te pido que estés a mi lado

Christ be beside me, Christ be before me,
Christ be behind me, King of my heart.

Christ be within me, Christ be below me,
Christ be above me, never to part.

Reading: Romans 8:18-25

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; for the creation was subjected to futility, not of its own will but by the will of the one who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself will be set free from its bondage to decay and will obtain the freedom of the glory of the children of God. We know that the whole creation has been groaning in labor pains until now; and not only the creation, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly while we wait for adoption, the redemption of our bodies. For in hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what is seen? But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience.

Lectura: Romanos 8:18-25

Considero que los sufrimientos del tiempo presente no son nada si los comparamos con la gloria que habremos de ver después. La creación espera con gran impaciencia el momento en que se manifieste claramente que somos hijos de Dios. Porque la creación perdió su verdadera finalidad, no por su propia voluntad, sino porque Dios así lo había dispuesto; pero le quedaba siempre la esperanza de ser liberada de la esclavitud y la destrucción, para alcanzar la gloriosa libertad de los hijos de Dios. Sabemos que hasta ahora la creación entera se queja y sufre como una mujer con dolores de parto. Y no sólo ella sufre, sino también nosotros, que ya tenemos el Espíritu como anticipo de lo que vamos a recibir. Sufrimos profundamente, esperando el momento de ser adoptados como hijos de Dios, con lo cual serán liberados nuestros cuerpos. Con esa esperanza hemos sido salvados. Sólo que esperar lo que ya se está viendo no es esperanza, pues, ¿quién espera lo que ya está viendo? Pero si lo que esperamos es algo que todavía no vemos, tenemos que esperarlo sufriendo con firmeza.

Prayers

Loving God, even the sparrow has found a home, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she places her young near Your altar. You are attentive to all you have made. God, who listens to every living thing, **Help us listen as you do.**

Loving God, help us provide refuge to every animal and plant with whom we live. Help us be attentive to all you have made. God, in whom all creation subsists, **Help us listen as you do.**

Loving God, when Jesus cried out and gave up his Spirit, the earth shook and the rocks split. You are known by the whole of creation that listens to you. God, to whom all creation responds, **Help us respond to you.**

Loving God, help us hear and know you just as the earth and rocks do. Help us to learn from the way in which we see creation recognize your glorious beauty. God, to whom all creation responds, **Help us respond to you.**

Loving God, you are present in your creation and seek to heal her wounds. You can be found walking in the garden. Open our eyes to see you, the gardener. God, who is present with your creation, **Help us be present, too.**

Loving God, we often abandon your creation and cause its wounds. Help us to follow in your footsteps and learn to walk in the garden like you. God, who is present with your creation, **Help us be present, too.**

Oraciones

Dios amoroso, incluso el gorrión ha encontrado un hogar y la golondrina un nido donde poner a sus crías cerca de Tu altar. Tú estás atento a todo lo que has creado. Dios, que escuchas a todo ser viviente, **ayúdanos a escuchar como tú lo haces.**

Dios amoroso, ayúdanos a brindar refugio a todos los animales y plantas con los que convivimos. Ayúdanos a estar atentos a todo lo que has creado. Dios, en quien subsiste toda la creación, **ayúdanos a escuchar como tú lo haces.**

Dios amoroso, cuando Jesús gritó y entregó su Espíritu, la tierra tembló y las rocas se partieron. Toda la creación que te escucha te conoce. Dios, a quien responde toda la creación, **ayúdanos a responder como tú lo haces.**

Dios amoroso, ayúdanos a escucharte y a conocerte como lo hacen la tierra y las rocas. Permítenos aprender de la misma manera en que la creación reconoce tu gloriosa belleza. Dios, a quien responde toda la creación, **ayúdanos a responder como tú lo haces.**

Dios amoroso, estás presente en tu creación y deseas sanar sus heridas. Te vemos paseando por el jardín. Abre nuestros ojos para verte a ti, el jardinero. Dios, que estás presente en tu creación, **ayúdanos a estar presentes como tú lo haces.**

Dios amoroso, a menudo abandonamos tu creación y causamos sus heridas. Ayúdanos a seguir tus pasos y a aprender a caminar por el jardín como tú lo haces. Dios, que estás presente en tu creación, **ayúdanos a estar presentes como tú lo haces.**

Prayer

Loving God, who hears every voice, knows each cry of injustice, and is attentive to the suffering of the earth: teach us to listen. Bring healing to our lives, that we may serve creation and not prey on it, that we may listen to the world you have created and not close ourselves off from it. Set us free from our bondage so we and all creation may obtain the blessing of abundant life. This we pray in the name of Jesus, who unifies what is far off and what is near, and in whom, by grace and the working of your Holy Spirit, all things hold together. **Amen.**

Oración

Dios amoroso, que escuchas cada voz, conoces cada grito de injusticia y estás atento al sufrimiento de la tierra: enséñanos a escuchar. Llena nuestras vidas de sanación, para que podamos servir a la creación en lugar de aprovecharnos de ella, para que podamos escuchar al mundo que has creado y no cerrarnos a él. Libéranos de nuestras ataduras para que nosotros y toda la creación podamos experimentar la bendición de la vida abundante. Te lo pedimos en el nombre de Jesús, quien unifica lo distante y lo cercano, y en quien, por la gracia y la acción de tu Espíritu Santo, todas las cosas permanecen unidas. **Amén.**

Closing Song: Come Healing – Canción: Que venga la Sanación

O, gather up the brokenness

Bring it to me now

The fragrance of those promises

You never dared to vow

The splinters that you carried

The cross you left behind

Come healing of the body

Come healing of the mind

And let the heavens hear it

The penitential hymn

Come healing of the spirit

Come healing of the limb

Behold the gates of mercy

In arbitrary space

And none of us deserving

Of cruelty or the grace

O, solitude of longing

Where love has been confined

Come healing of the body

Come healing of the mind

O, see the darkness yielding

That tore the light apart

Come healing of the reason

Come healing of the heart

O, troubledness concealing

An undivided love

The heart beneath is teaching

To the broken heart above

And let the heavens falter
Let the earth proclaim
Come healing of the altar
Come healing of the name

O, longing of the branches
To lift the little bud
O, longing of the arteries
To purify the blood

And let the heavens hear it
The penitential hymn
Come healing of the spirit
Come healing of the limb

O let the heavens hear it
The penitential hymn
Come healing of the spirit
Come healing of the limb

Worship Participants – Participantes de adoración

Worship Leader – *Líder de adoración*

Payton Hoegh and The Rt. Rev. Cathleen Bascom

Reader – *Lectora*

The Rev. Canon John Kitagawa

Musicians – Músicos

Live Hymnal:

Charles Milling (creative director, vocals, guitars)

Nat Stokes (drums)

Lance Seiler (percussion)

Bob Taylor (keyboards)

Nadia Shutkifski (keys and vocals)

Chantal Deshaies, Ben Bagby

Aaron Narcisse (saxo)

Canon Carrie Graves and Ken Phelps (“Come Healing”)

Worship Design – Diseño de adoración

Catherine Duffy, The Rev. Jerry Cappel, Canon Carrie Graves, The Rev. Zack Nyein, Charles Milling, The Rev. Canon Stephanie Spellers, Jerusalem Greer

Worship Production - Producción de adoración

The Rev. Canon Mark Furlow

Credits and Sources – Créditos y Fuentes

"Come Away"	Fran McKendree	Used by permission.
"Morning Has Broken"	Words: <u>Eleanor Farjeon</u> , 1931. Music: "Bunessan" (Gaelic Traditional)	Public Domain.
"Christ Beside Me"	James Quinn, adapt. from St. Patrick's Breastplate	Public Domain.
"Come Healing"	Leonard Cohen	https://www.hipgnosissongs.com
Opening Prayer	A Celtic Morning Prayer, Wisdom 16:28	Used with permission.
Closing Prayer	Diocese of Massachusetts Season of Creation 2022	https://uploads-ssl.webflow.com/61d7587527d0d88f177bb3a4/63c031a072126420b8f60fe2_SeasonOfCreationLiturgicalGuide2022-MADioceses2.pdf