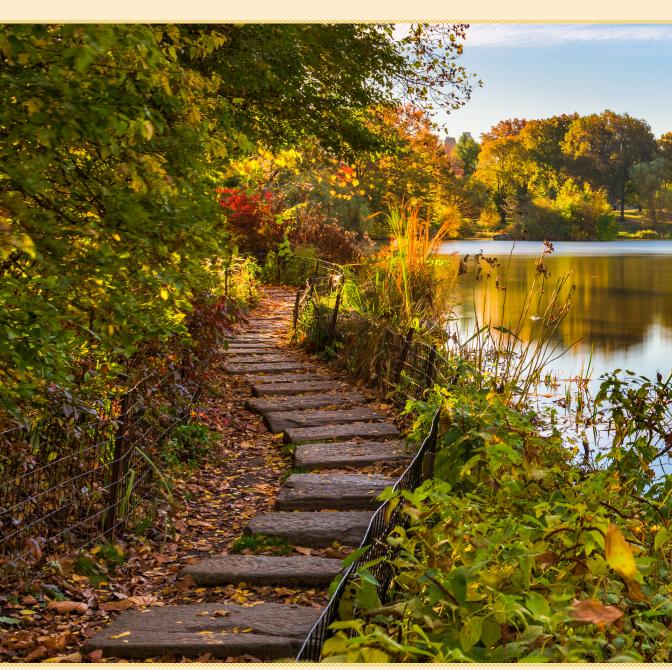
MORNING PRAYER: MATINS

Friday in the Fourth Week of Easter № 8:30 am



OPENING

The assembly stands.







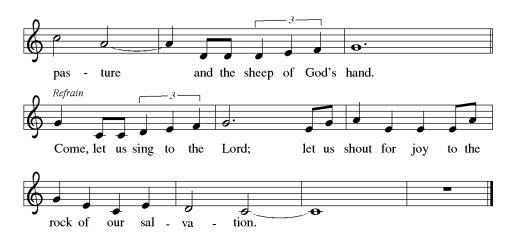


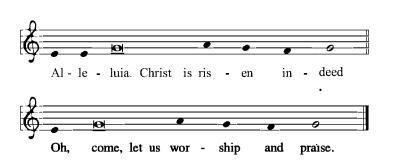


PSALM 95 VENITE









The antiphon is sung once by the cantor and then by all.



Nevertheless, you have rejected and | humbled us and do not go forth | with our armies.

You have made us fall back before our | adversary, and our enemies have | plundered us.

You have made us like sheep | to be eaten and have scattered us a- | mong the nations.

You are selling your people | for a trifle and have kept your price low | for their sale.

You have made us the scorn | of our neighbors, a mockery and derision to | those around us.

You have made us a byword a- | mong the nations, a laughingstock a- | mong the peoples. Antiphon.

My humiliation is dai- | ly before me, and shame has cov- | ered my face;

because of the taunts of the mockers | and blasphemers, because of the enemy | and avenger.

All this has | come upon us;

yet we have not forgotten you, nor have we be- | trayed your covenant.

Our heart has | not turned back,

nor have our steps strayed | from your path;

though you thrust us down into a | place of misery, and covered us over | with deep darkness.

If we have forgotten the name | of our God, or stretched out our hands to | some strange god,

will not God | find it out?

For God knows the secrets | of the heart.

Indeed, for your sake we are being killed | all day long; we are accounted as sheep | for the slaughter. Antiphon.

A period of silence for reflection is concluded by prayer.

HYMN

The refrain is sung by a soloist and then repeated by the assembly.



READING ► HABAKKUK 1:1-4, 2:1-4

The assembly responds: Thanks be to God.

SERMON

LITANY

Lord have mercy.

Christ have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

Gracious and loving God,

in the beginning, you created humanity and declared us very good

We were made in Africa, came out of Egypt.

Our beginnings, all of our beginnings, are rooted in dark skin.

We are all siblings. We are all related.

We are all your children.

We are all siblings, we are all related, we are all your children.

Violence entered creation through Cain and Abel.

Born of jealousy, rooted in fear of scarcity,

Brother turned against brother

The soil soaked with blood, Cain asked, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

We are all siblings, we are all related, we are our brother's keeper.

When your people cried out in slavery,

You heard them. You did not ignore their suffering.

You raised up leaders who would speak truth to power

And lead your people into freedom.

Let us hear your voice; grant us the courage to answer your call.

Guide us towards justice and freedom for all people

We are all siblings, we are all related, we all deserve to be free.

Through the prophets you told us the worship you want is for us to loose the bonds of injustice, to undo the thongs of the yoke, to let the oppressed go free, and to break every yoke; Yet we continue to serve our own interest, to oppress our workers, to crush our siblings by the neck because we are afraid. Because they don't look like us, act like us, talk like us. Yet, they are us. And we are them.

We are all siblings, we are all related, we are not free unless all are free.

In great love you sent to us Jesus, your Son, born in poverty, living under the rule of a foreign empire, brown-skinned, dark-haired, middle-Eastern.

They called him Yeshua, your Son, who welcomed the unwelcome, accepted the unacceptable, the foreigners, the radicals, the illiterate, the poor, the agents of empire and the ones who sought to overthrow it, the men and women who were deemed unclean because of their maladies.

We are all siblings, we are all related, we are all disciples.

The faith of Christ spread from region to region, culture to culture. You delight in the many voices, many languages, raised to you. You teach us that in Christ, "There is no Jew or Greek, there is no slave or free, there is no male and female." In Christ, we are all one.

Not in spite of our differences, but in them.

Black, brown, and white; female, non-binary, and male; citizen and immigrant; in Christ we are all one.

We are all siblings, we are all related, we are all one in Christ.

Each week, we confess our sin to you and to one another.

We know that we are in bondage to sin and cannot free ourselves.

We are captive to the sin of white supremacy, which values some lives more than others,

which believes some skin tones are more perfect than others, which commits violence against those who are different.

We confess our complicity in this sin.

We humbly repent.

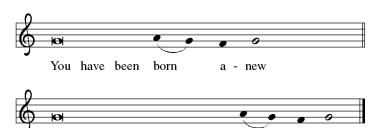
We ask for the strength to face our sin, to dismantle it, and to be made anew we trust in your compassion and rely on your mercy praying that you will give us your wisdom and guide us in your way of peace, that you will renew us as you renew all of creation in accordance with your will.

of God.

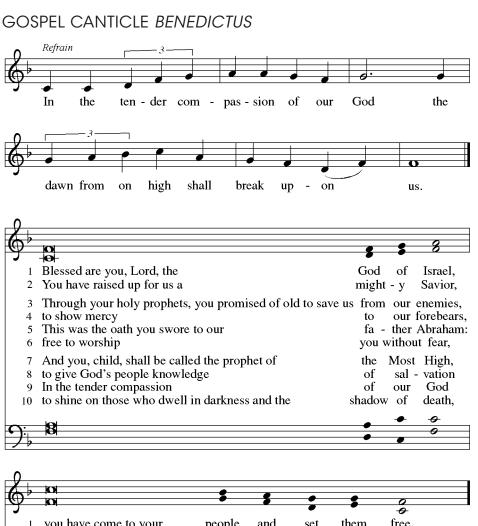
We ask this, we pray this, as your children: all siblings, all related, all beloved children of God.

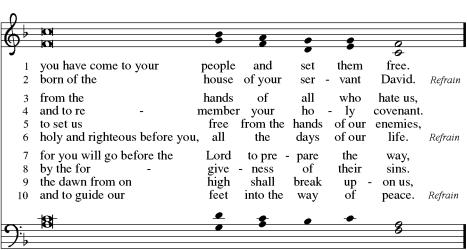
A period of silence for reflection is kept.

DIALOGUE



through the living and abiding word





Each prays Our Father in the language of their choosing.









HYMN



- 1 Just remember the good things God has done, things that seemed impossible; oh, praise him for the vict'ries he has won.
- 2 Don't be discouraged with trouble in your life; he'll bear your burdens, and move all the discord and strife.

All share a sign of peace.

