



March 27, 2022 – All the Tears –

A Community Memorial Service for Lives Lost in the Pandemic Organist: Dr. Diana Scroggins Accompanist: Ann Long Violin/Viola: Julie O'Connell

PRE-SERVICE MUSIC "A Flower Remembered" John Rutter

A Flower remembered can never wither:

Forever blooming as bright as day,

Its fragrance ling'ring like music softly playing,

A gentle voice that's saying 'I'll never fade away.'

I hear echoes of many voices:

Sometimes they're distant, sometimes so clear;

Through all the sounds of life they seem to whisper,

'Will you remember, will you remember?'

The birds fly homeward across my valley

Toward the mountains all white with snow;

The birds are gone now, the mountain snows have melted,

But still I see their beauty, these scenes of long ago.

The birds still fly in other valleys;

The snows have turned to flowing streams;

All things must pass, but memories are lasting:

We will remember, we will remember, we will remember

PASTORAL WELCOME

PRELUDE Schindler's List

CALL TO WORSHIP

One: God, we come to you with our grief and our memories.

We offer to you the pain in our hearts,

The trauma we struggle to put into words.

All: Loving God, hear our prayer, and in your merciful love, answer.

One: Compassionate God, we are grieving over what might have been.

A death or loss has changed our lives. We feel adrift, alone, lost.

Lord help us find our way.

All: Loving God, hear our prayer, and in your merciful love, answer.

One: The memories of what was, the fears of what may be, stifle us.

Please be near us this night.

All: Loving God, hear our prayer, and in your merciful love, answer.

One: Let us worship God.



PRAYER OF GATHERING

***HYMN 824** *"Near to the Heart of God"* Mc Afee

HEBREW SCRIPTURE LESSON

Isaiah 25: 6 – 9 OT pg. 652

PSALMODY Hymn #802

"The King of Love My Shepherd Is" St. COLUMBA

NEW TESTAMENT LESSON

Revelation 21: 1-5 NT pg. 259

SPECIAL MUSIC "In My Life / If We Meet Again"

SELAH

GOSPEL LESSON John 11 (selected verses)

MEDITATION "Tears: The Currency of Hope"

Rev. Anthony L. Larson

*HYMN "God Weeps with Us Who Weep and Mourn" RESIGNATION

God weeps with us who weep and mourn; God's tears flow down with ours, And God's own heart is bruised and worn from all the heavy hours Of watching while the soul's bright fire burned lower day by day, And pulse and breath and love's desire dimmed down to ash and clay. Through tears and sorrow, God, we share a sense of your vast grief: The weight of bearing every prayer for healing and relief, The burden of our questions why, the doubt that they engage, And as our friends and loved one dies, our hopeless ness and rage. And yet because, like us, you weep, we trust you will receive; And in your tender heart will keep the ones for whom we grieve, While with your tears our hearts will taste the deep, dear core of things From which both life and death are graced by love's renewing springs.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

During this prayer there will be an invitation to name those we have loved and lost. You are invited to say their name(s) aloud, to offer them to God in silence, and/or to add a piece of cloth to our memorial teardrop.

SPECIAL MUSIC_ "I Thought by Now" Sorenson
I thought by now that the seasons would have changed,
That the cloud would bring some rain, and that life would grow again.
I thought by now that this wound would be a scar,

We'd be father than we are, and not so prone to fall.

I thought by now, Your mercy would run out.

I thought by now that this mountain would be moved,

This valley understood and worked out for my good.

I though by now that this lesson would be learned,

That you'd speak a holy word and take away this hurt.

I thought by now Your mercy would run out on me.

But surely, You have borne our griefs and carried ev'ry sorrow.

Surely, You are near to those who can't face their tomorrow.

Surely, You are holding me. I thought by now that I'd be stronger in my faith,

That I'd learn to show more grace,

That I'd always seek Your face.

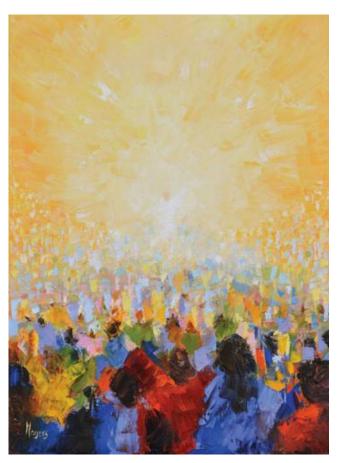
I thought by now heaven's armies would descend,

That this war in me would end, and that peace would reign again.

I thought by now Your mercy would run out.

I thought by now You'd have given up on me,

You'd be weary of my needs, but surely You are holding me.



PRAYER OF DEDICATION (unison)

Generous and gracious God, we look to you for compassion and thank you for your presence this evening. Overwhelmed by our burdens we easily forget that you never leave us alone and that your steadfast love for us never falters. By coming together we find assurance and comfort that we do not suffer and grieve alone. You have given us a community to help us through this season of loss. Turn us to reach out to those whose loss is overwhelming. Grant that we may be your healing presence in their lives by bringing them your compassion and comfort that will assure them that they do not suffer alone. Amen.

*THE PEACE OF CHRIST

One: The Peace of Christ be with you.

All: And also with you.

*HYMN 375

"Shall We Gather at the River"
HANSON PLACE

*CHARGE & BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

* Please rise in body or spirit.