



Swedenborg Chapel

Cambridge, Massachusetts

Taizé Service of Prayer

September 13, 2022

16 Glory to God

Gloria 3

Canon

♩ = 80

(A) Dm Gm C F **(B)**

Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!
 Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, glo - ry in the high - est!

(C) **(D)**

Glo - ri - a. glo - ri - a, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Welcome

5 Bless the Lord

Bless the Lord, my soul, and bless God's ho-ly name. Bless the Lord, my soul, who leads me in-to life.

♩ Ten-go sed de ti, oh fuen-te del a-mor. Ten-go sed de ti: tu_a-mor es li-ber-tad. / Jo tinc set de tu, tinc set del teu a-mor. Jo tinc set de tu, oh font de lli-ber-tat. / Prijs de Heer mijn ziel, en prijs zijn heil'-ge naam. Prijs de Heer mijn ziel, die mij het le-ven geeft. / Zo-tin beko, o shpirt, dhe e mrin e tij të shenjt'. Zo-tin beko, o shpirt, prej vdekjes sjell shpëtim. / Kii-da Is-san-dat ja ü-lis-ta, mu hing, Kii-da Is-san-dat, ta el-lu ju-hib mind. / Wiel-bić Pa-na chce, ra-dos na śpie-wać pieśń. Wiel-bić Pa-na chce, On zród-lem ży-cia jest. / Bla-go-slov-ljen Bog, i pre-sve-to mu i-me. Bla-go-slov-ljen Bog, on ži-vot da-ru-je. / Kun-gam pa-tei-cos: sirds Vi-nā prie-ku rod. Kun-gam pa-tei-cos par vi-su, ko Viņš dod. / Daj nam mir, Go-spod, raz-sve-tli nam sr-cc. Daj nam mir, Go-spod, raz-ja-sni svoj o-braz. / Šlo-vink Vieš-pa-tj, ir šven-tā var-dā Jo. Ma-no sie-lai Jis gy-vy-bę am-žiams duos. / Cân-tă su-fle-te pe Dom-nul tău cel Sfânt. Cân-tă su-fle-te, El via-tă dă-ru-ie. / Гос-по-ду хва-ла и и-ме-ни Е-го. Гос-по-ду хва-ла, Он в жизнь ме-ня ве-дёт. / Гос-по-ду хва-ла свя-те Йо-го и-м'я Гос-по-ду хва-ла Виш дже-ре-ло жит-тя. / Lo-de_a Te, Si-gnor, per sem-pre can-te-rò. Lo-de_a te Si-gnor, sei Tu il Sal-va-tor.

69 Alleluia 7

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia!

D.C.

Psalm 139:1-6, 13-18

You have searched me, Lord,
and you know me.
You know when I sit and when I rise;
you perceive my thoughts from afar.
You discern my going out and my lying down;
you are familiar with all my ways.
Before a word is on my tongue
you, Lord, know it completely.
You hem me in behind and before,
and you lay your hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
too lofty for me to attain.

 *Alleluia*

For you created my inmost being;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;
your works are wonderful,
I know that full well.
My frame was not hidden from you
when I was made in the secret place,
when I was woven together in the depths of the earth.
Your eyes saw my unformed body;
all the days ordained for me were written in your book
before one of them came to be.

 *Alleluia*

How precious to me are your thoughts, God!
How vast is the sum of them!
Were I to count them,
they would outnumber the grains of sand—
when I awake, I am still with you.

 *Alleluia*

Reading from Exodus 32: 7-14

Then the Lord said to Moses, "Go down, because your people, whom you brought up out of Egypt, have become corrupt. They have been quick to turn away from what I commanded them and have made themselves an idol cast in the shape of a calf. They have bowed down to it and sacrificed to it and have said, 'These are your gods, Israel, who brought you up out of Egypt.'

“I have seen these people,” the Lord said to Moses, “and they are a stiff-necked people. Now leave me alone so that my anger may burn against them and that I may destroy them. Then I will make you into a great nation.”

But Moses sought the favor of the Lord his God. “Lord,” he said, “why should your anger burn against your people, whom you brought out of Egypt with great power and a mighty hand? Why should the Egyptians say, ‘It was with evil intent that he brought them out, to kill them in the mountains and to wipe them off the face of the earth’? Turn from your fierce anger; relent and do not bring disaster on your people. Remember your servants Abraham, Isaac and Israel, to whom you swore by your own self: ‘I will make your descendants as numerous as the stars in the sky and I will give your descendants all this land I promised them, and it will be their inheritance forever.’” Then the Lord relented and did not bring on his people the disaster he had threatened.

10 Laudate Dominum

Lau-da-te Do-mi-num, lau-da-te Do-mi-num, om-nes gen-tes, al-le-lu-ia! al-le-lu-ia!

♪ Sing, praise and bless the Lord. Sing, praise and bless the Lord. Peo-ples! Na-tions! Al-le-lu-ia! / **Kiit-tä-kää Ju-ma-laa**, kiit-tä-kää Ju-ma-laa, kaik-ki kan-sat hal-le-lu-ja! / **Gie-do-kit Vieš-pa-čiui**, gie-do-kit Vieš-pa-čiui, vi-sos tau-tos, a-le-liu-ja! / Сла-ви-те Гос-по-да Сла-ви-те Гос-по-да Все на-ро-ди, а-ли-лу-я. / **Vegsömum Drottin Guð**, Vegsömum Drottin Guð, allar þjóðir, hallelúja!

(Louez le Seigneur, tous les peuples. / Lobt den Herrn, alle Völker. / Alabad al Señor pueblos todos. / Lodate il Signore tutte le genti. / Wychwalajcie Pana, wszystkie narody. / Восславьте Господа все народы. Аллилуия! Ps 117, 1)

Reading from Emmanuel Swedenborg,

♪ *Laudate Dominum*

Silence

Prayers for the world

♪ *Kyrie eleison*

Kyrie Eleison 1

4

Ky - ri - e, Ky - ri - e, e - le - i - son. (hum)

D.C.

Blessing

Nada te turbe

50

Na - da te tur - be na - da te es - pan - te; qui en a Dios tie - ne na - da le fal - ta.

Na - da te tur - be, na - da te es - pan - te: só - lo Dios bas - ta.

♪ No-thing can trou-ble, no-thing can frigh-ten. Those who seek God shall ne-ver go want-ing. God a-lone fills us. / Frykt ik-ke me-re, vær ei be-kym-ret. Vend deg til Je-sus, se, Her-ren le-ver! Frykt ik-ke me-re, vær ei be-kym-ret. Gud er full av nå-de! / Ne félj, ne ag-gódj, ne sírj ne bán-kódj: ha ti-éd Is-ten, ti-éd már min-den. Ne félj, ne ag-gódj, ne sírj ne bán-kódj: e-lég Ó né-ked. / Nien-te ti tur-bi, nien-te ti spa-ven-ti: chi— ha Di-o, nien-te gli man-ca. Nien-te ti tur-bi, nien-te ti spa-ven-ti: so-lo Dio bas-ta. / Już się nie lę-kaj, po-rzuc zmar-twie-nia. Bo-gu za-u-faj, nic ci nie gro-zi. Już się nie lę-kaj, po-rzuc zmar-twie-nia. Bóg mi-łoś-cią jest. / Nič te ne mo-ti, nič ne vzne-mir-ja; če mu za-u-paš, nič ti ne manj-ka. Nič te ne mo-ti, nič ne vzne-mir-ja, saj do-volj je Bog. / Za-što taj ne-mir, za-što tje-sko-ba? Bog je pored te-be, vje-ruj u mi-lost. Vje-ruj u lju-bav u-skrs-log Kri-

42 Da pacem ... in diebus (canon)

Da pa-cem Do - mi-ne, da pa-cem O Chri-ste, in di - e - bus no-stris.

(stris.) Da pa-cem Do - mi-ne, da pa-cem O Chri - ste, in di-e - bus no -

♪ Grant us your peace, O Lord, grant us your peace, O Lord, may it fill all our days.

(Donne la paix, Seigneur Christ, en notre temps. / Da la paz, Señor Cristo, en nuestros días. / Dona la pace, Signore Cristo, ai nostri giorni. / Gib Frieden, Herr, in unseren Tagen. / Panie, Chryste, daj pokój naszym czasom. / Даруй, Господи, мир, даруй, Христе, мир во дни наши. cf Sir 50, 23)

Confitemini Domino

18

Con-fi-te-mi-ni Do-mi-no, quo - ni - am - bo-nus. Con-fi-te-mi-ni Do-mi-no, al-le-lu - ia.

Come and fill our hearts with your peace. You, a - lone, O Lord are ho - ly. Come and fill our hearts with your peace. Al - le - lu - ia.

♪ Sett din lit til Gud, han er god, e-vig va-rer hans mis-kunn. Sett din lit til Gud, han er god, hal-le-lu-ja. / Aš pa-si-ti-kiu Vieš-pa-čiu, nes Jis mums ge-ras. Aš pa-si-ti-kiu Vieš-pa-čiu, a-le-liu-ja. / Дя-куй-мо у-сі Гос-по-ду, Він бо є до-брий Дя-куй-мо у-сі Гос-по-ду, А-ли-лу-я.

(Dankt dem Herrn, denn er ist gut. / Dad gracias al Señor porque es bueno. / Give thanks to the Lord for he is good. / Lodate il Signore perché è buono. / Rendez grâce au Seigneur car il est bon. / Dziękujcie Panu, bo jest dobry. / Уповайте на Бога, ибо Он благ. Аллилуия. Ps 136. 1)