The Church of Ireland

The Diocese of Dublin & Glendalough

A VIGIL

for all who suffer in the Holy Land



Bidding and Lord's Prayer

This, or an alternate bidding may be given

In this time of war across the world, we make our supplication and our prayer to God for peace, in the place of darkness praying for light, in the place of fear praying for hope.

We remember with sorrow all who have died in conflict in the war between Israel and Gaza, between Russia and Ukraine, in Nagorno Karabakh, in The Democratic Republic of The Congo, in The Yemen and in all the many counties where war is endemic and unceasing and for those who continue to suffer excruciating pain, bereavement and trauma.

As in all situations of war, we pray both for victims and for perpetrators.

We hold before God The Land of The Holy One, a holy land and a holy home to three World Faiths: Judaism, Christianity and Islam. It is a ground sacred in humanity and sacred in divinity.

We lay before God the young and the old, the displaced and the dispossessed, the frightened and the wounded, the dead and the living.

We pray for compromise, a word that appeals to few and yet is essential for the survival of all.

We give thanks for the life and the work of our partner diocese of Jerusalem and The Middle East encompassing as it does Israel and Palestine, Jordan, Lebanon and Syria.

We give thanks for the on-going courage of staff and patients in The Al Ahli Arab Hospital in Gaza City and for the other institutions of care and education lovingly administered by the diocese.

We pray for all Agencies of medical and humanitarian relief and for those who serve beyond the call of duty and within the call of danger.

Let us commit and pledge ourselves and all our Partners with whom we share empathy and response in faith, in hope and in love across we world.

We appeal to one another for generosity of giving as urgent need comes to meet our voice for justice and our heart for peace.

Let us pray to the Father in the words our Saviour Christ has taught us:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Please stand

Hymn

- I My song is love unknown, my Saviour's love to me, love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be.

 O who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
- 2 He came from his blessed throne, salvation to bestow; but we made strange, and none the longed-for Christ would know. But O, my Friend, My Friend indeed, who at my need his life did spend.
- 3 Sometimes they strew his way, and his sweet praises sing, resounding all the day hosannas to their King.
 Then 'Crucify' is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.
- 4 In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might have, in death, no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.

 What may I say?

 Heav'n was his home; but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

5 Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine; never was love, dear King, never was grief like thine!

This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.

Tune: Love Unknown

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624 – 1683)

Please sit

- I My God, my God, why have you forsaken me, ♦ and are so far from my salvation, from the words of my distress?
- O my God, I cry in the daytime,
 but you do not answer; ◆
 and by night also, but I find no rest.
- 3 Yet you are the Holy One, ♦ enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
- 4 Our forebears trusted in you; ♦ they trusted, and you delivered them.
- 5 They cried out to you and were delivered; ♦ they put their trust in you and were not confounded.
- 6 But as for me, I am a worm and no man, ◆ scorned by all and despised by the people.
- 7 All who see me laugh me to scorn; ♦ they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
- 8 'He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him; let him deliver him, if he delights in him.'
- 19 Be not far from me, O Lord; ♦ you are my strength; hasten to help me.
- 20 Deliver my soul from the sword, ♦ my poor life from the power of the dog.
- 21 Save me from the lion's mouth, from the horns of wild oxen. ◆

You have answered me!

Reading

All our enemies

have opened their mouths against us;
panic and pitfall have come upon us,
devastation and destruction.

My eyes flow with rivers of tears
because of the destruction of my people.

My eyes will flow without ceasing, without respite, until the LORD from heaven looks down and sees.

My eyes cause me grief at the fate of all the young women in my city.

Those who were my enemies without cause have hunted me like a bird; they flung me alive into a pit and hurled stones on me; water closed over my head; I said, 'I am lost.'

I called on your name, O LORD, from the depths of the pit; you heard my plea, 'Do not close your ear to my cry for help, but give me relief!'

Lamentations of Jeremiah 3: 46-56

Silence is kept

Collect

Almighty and everlasting God, you hate nothing that you have made and forgive the sins of all those who are penitent: Create and make in us new and contrite hearts that we, worthily lamenting our sins and acknowledging our wretchedness, may receive from you, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Collect for Ash Wednesday

Please stand

word.

Hymn

- I For the healing of the nations, 2 Lead us forward into freedom; Lord we pray with one accord. for a just and equal sharing of the things that earth affords. To a life of love in action help us rise and pledge our
 - from despair your world release. that, redeemed from war and hatred. all may come and go in peace. Show us how through care and goodness fear will die and hope increase.

- 3 All that kills abundant living, let it from the earth be banned:
 pride of status, race or schooling,
 dogmas that obscure your plan.
 In our common quest for justice may we hallow life's brief span.
- 4 You, Creator-God, have written your great name on humankind; for our growing in your likeness bring the life of Christ to mind; that by our response and service earth its destiny may find.

 Tune: Alleluia, dulce carmen Words: Fred Kaan (b. 1929)

Please sit

Psalm 23

- I The Lord is my shepherd; ♦ therefore can I lack nothing.
- 2 He makes me lie down in green pastures ♦ and leads me beside still waters.
- 3 He shall refresh my soul ♦ and guide me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- 4 Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; ♦

for you are with me;

your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You spread a table before mein the presence of those who trouble me; ◆

you have anointed my head with oil and my cup shall be full.

6 Surely goodness and loving mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, ◆

and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Reading

Have you not known? Have you not heard?
The LORD is the everlasting God,
 the Creator of the ends of the earth.
He does not faint or grow weary;
 his understanding is unsearchable.
He gives power to the faint,
 and strengthens the powerless.
Even youths will faint and be weary,
 and the young will fall exhausted;
but those who wait for the LORD shall renew their strength,
 they shall mount up with wings like eagles,
they shall run and not be weary,
 they shall walk and not faint.

Isaiah 40: 28-3 I

Silence is kept

Collect

O God, you declare your almighty power most chiefly in showing mercy and pity: Mercifully grant to us such a measure of your grace, that we, running the way of your commandments, may receive your gracious promises, and be made partakers of your heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Collect for the Eleventh Sunday after Trinity

Please stand

Hymn

- Jesu, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly, while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high; hide me, O my Saviour, hide, till the storm of life be past; safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!
- 2 Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee; leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me; all my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring; cover my defenceless head with the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin; let the healing streams abound; make and keep me pure within.

 Thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee, spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

Tune: Aberystwyth

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-88)

- I I waited patiently for the Lord; ♦
 he inclined to me and heard my cry.
- He brought me out of the roaring pit,
 out of the mire and clay; ♦
 he set my feet upon a rock and made my footing sure.
- 3 He has put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise to our God; ♦ many shall see and fear and put their trust in the Lord.
- 4 Blessed is the one who trusts in the Lord, ♦ who does not turn to the proud that follow a lie.
- Great are the wonders you have done, O Lord my God.How great your designs for us! ♦

There is none that can be compared with you.

6 If I were to proclaim them and tell of them ♦ they would be more than I am able to express.

Reading

I consider that our present sufferings are not worth comparing with the glory that will be revealed in us. For the creation waits in eager expectation for the children of God to be revealed. For the creation was subjected to frustration, not by its own choice, but by the will of the one who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself will be liberated from its bondage to decay and brought into the freedom and glory of the children of God.

We know that the whole creation has been groaning as in the pains of childbirth right up to the present time. Not only so, but we ourselves, who have the firstfruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly as we wait eagerly for our adoption to sonship, the redemption of our bodies. For in this hope we were saved. But hope that is seen is no hope at all. Who hopes for what they already have? But if we hope for what we do not yet have, we wait for it patiently.

Romans 8: 18-25

Silence is kept

Collect

Almighty God, you have broken the tyranny of sin and have sent the Spirit of your Son into our hearts whereby we call you Father: Give us grace to dedicate our freedom to your service, that we and all creation may be brought to the glorious liberty of the children of God; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Collect for the Third Sunday after Trinity

Please stand

Hymn

- In Christ there is no east or west, in him no south or north, but one great fellowship of love throughout the whole wide earth.
- 2 In him shall true hearts everywhere their high communion find, his service is the golden cord close-binding humankind.

- 3 Join hands, then people of the faith whate'er your race may be!
 Who serves my Father as his child is surely kin to me.
- 4 In Christ now meet both east and west, in him meet south and north, all Christlike souls are one in him, throughout the whole wide earth.

Tune: Ballerma

Words: John Oxenham (1852-1941) altd.

Please remain standing

Collect

Almighty God, Give us grace to cast away the works of darkness and to put on the armour of light now in the time of this mortal life in which your Son Jesus Christ came to us in great humility; that on the last day when he shall come again in his glorious majesty to judge the living and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through him who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Collect for the First Sunday of Advent

Blessing

May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be with you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

A retiring collection is taken for the Diocesan Appeal for the Anglican Diocese of Jerusalem.