

Morning Prayer

(Bold Words together)

In the name of the triune God:

the Creator,

the Christ, and

the Holy Spirit.

Amen

Psalm 148

Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord from the heavens;

praise him in the heights!

Praise him, all his angels;

praise him, all his host!

Praise him, sun and moon;

praise him, all you shining stars!

Praise him, you highest heavens,

and you waters above the heavens!

Let them praise the name of the Lord,

for he commanded and they were created.

He established them for ever and ever;

he fixed their bounds, which cannot be passed.

Praise the Lord from the earth,

you sea monsters and all deeps,

fire and hail, snow and frost,

stormy wind fulfilling his command!

Mountains and all hills,

fruit trees and all cedars!

Wild animals and all cattle,
 creeping things and flying birds!
Kings of the earth and all peoples,
 princes and all rulers of the earth!
Young men and women alike,
 old and young together!
Let them praise the name of the Lord,
 for his name alone is exalted;
 his glory is above earth and heaven.
He has raised up a horn for his people,
 praise for all his faithful,
 for the people of Israel who are close to him.

Praise the Lord!

Numbers 22, 21 ff.

So Balaam got up in the morning, saddled his donkey, and went with the officials of Moab. God's anger was kindled because he was going, and the angel of the Lord took his stand in the road as his adversary. Now he was riding on the donkey, and his two servants were with him. The donkey saw the angel of the Lord standing in the road, with a drawn sword in his hand; so the donkey turned off the road, and went into the field; and Balaam struck the donkey, to turn it back on to the road.

Then the angel of the Lord stood in a narrow path between the vineyards, with a wall on either side. When the donkey saw the angel of the Lord, it scraped against the wall, and scraped Balaam's foot against the wall; so he struck it again.

Then the angel of the Lord went ahead, and stood in a narrow place, where there was no way to turn either to the right or to the left. When the donkey saw the angel of the Lord, it lay down under Balaam; and

Balaam's anger was kindled, and he struck the donkey with his staff. Then the Lord opened the mouth of the donkey, and it said to Balaam, 'What have I done to you, that you have struck me these three times?' Balaam said to the donkey, 'Because you have made a fool of me! I wish I had a sword in my hand! I would kill you right now!' But the donkey said to Balaam, 'Am I not your donkey, which you have ridden all your life to this day? Have I been in the habit of treating you in this way?' And he said, 'No.'

Then the Lord opened the eyes of Balaam, and he saw the angel of the Lord standing in the road, with his drawn sword in his hand; and he bowed down, falling on his face.

Musik

Lords Prayer

Everyone will all pray 'The Lord's Prayer' in their own native Language

The LORD bless you, and keep you:
The LORD make his face shine upon you,
and be gracious unto you:
The LORD lift up his countenance upon you,
and give you peace.

Song: Guds kärlek är som stranden / Herr deine Liebe ist wie Gras und Ufer / God's love is like the seashore and the grassland

Text in English and Deutsch below

Guds kärlek är som stranden och som gräset,
är vind och vidd och ett oändligt hem.

Vi frihet fick att bo där, gå och komma,
att säga "ja" till Gud och säga "nej",

Guds kärlek är som stranden och som gräset,
är vind och vidd och ett oändligt hem

Vi vill den frihet där vi är oss själva,
den frihet vi kan göra något av,
som ej är tomhet men en rymd för drömmar
en jord där träd och blommor kan slå rot.

Guds kärlek är som stranden och som gräset,
är vind och vidd och ett oändligt hem.

Och ändå är det murar oss emellan,
och genom gallren ser vi på varann.

Vårt fängelse är byggt av rädslans stenar.

Vår fångdräkt är vårt eget knutna jag.

Guds kärlek är som stranden och som gräset,
är vind och vidd och ett oändligt hem.

O döm oss, Herre, frisäg oss i domen

I din förlåtelse vår frihet är.

Den sträcker sig så långt din kärlek vandrar
bland alla människor, folk och raser här.

Guds kärlek är som stranden och som gräset,
är vind och vidd och ett oändligt hem.

Deutsch:

Herr, deine Liebe ist wie Gras und Ufer,
Wie Wind und Weite und wie ein Zuhause.
Frei sind wir, da zu wohnen und zu gehen.
Frei sind wir, ja zu sagen oder nein.
Herr, deine Liebe ist wie Gras und Ufer,
Wie Wind und Weite und wie ein Zuhause.

Wir wollen Freiheit, um uns selbst zu finden,
Freiheit, aus der man etwas machen kann.
Freiheit, die auch noch offen ist für Träume,
Wo Baum und Blume Wurzeln schlagen kann.
Herr, deine Liebe ist wie Gras und Ufer,
Wie Wind und Weite und wie ein Zuhause.

Und dennoch sind da Mauern zwischen Menschen,
Und nur durch Gitter sehen wir uns an.
Unser versklavtes Ich ist ein Gefängnis
Und ist gebaut aus Steinen unsrer Angst.
Herr, deine Liebe ist wie Gras und Ufer,
Wie Wind und Weite und wie ein Zuhause.

Herr, du bist Richter. Du nur kannst befreien.
Wenn du uns freisprichst, dann ist Freiheit da.
Freiheit, sie gilt für Menschen, Völker, Rassen,
Soweit wie deine Liebe uns ergreift.
Herr, deine Liebe ist wie Gras und Ufer,
Wie Wind und Weite und wie ein Zuhause.

English

God's love is like the seashore and the grassland
endless and wide, eternally our home.

We are allowed to dwell there as God's children,
responding freely with our „Yes“ or „No“

God's love is like the seashore and the grassland,
endless and wide, eternally our home.

We seek the freedom for our inmost being
to find itself in you and be your own,
not emptiness, but holy space for dreaming
of worlds where trees and flowers begin to grow
God's love is like the seashore and the grassland,
endless and wide, eternally our home.

Yet, there are fences rising all around us,
we are not free to see each other's face
Our prison walls are built with stones of terror,
we are the captives of our twisted selves
God's love is like the seashore and the grassland,
endless and wide, eternally our home.

Judge us, O Lord, and through your judgment free us
In your forgiveness freedom has its birth
Your mercy, like your love, is wide and endless,
embracing all the people on this earth!
God's love is like the seashore and the grassland,
endless and wide, eternally our home.