



NATIONAL DAY
OF
PRAYER AND REMEMBRANCE

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH
OF SAINT PETER AND SAINT PAUL
WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

*Friday, September 14, 2001
Twelve o'clock noon*

PRELUDE

God of Our Fathers	United States Navy Sea Chanters <i>Composed by George Warren</i>
Grace	United States Navy Sea Chanters <i>Composed by John Newton</i>
God Bless America	United States Army Orchestra <i>Composed by Irving Berlin</i>
Father, In Thy Gracious Keeping	Cathedral Boy and Girl Choristers <i>Composed by Richard Dirksen</i>

Please stand

PRESENTATION OF COLORS

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

O God, Our Help in Ages Past *Sung by all*
Composition attr. William Croft

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:

Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is Thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,
from everlasting Thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all our years away;
they fly, forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
be Thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

WELCOME

Said by The Right Reverend Jane Holmes Dixon
Bishop of Washington, pro tempore

INVOCATION

Led by The Very Reverend Nathan D. Baxter
Dean of Washington National Cathedral

Please be seated

SOLO

America the Beautiful Denyce Graves
Accompanied by David Perry
Composed by Samuel A. Ward

PRAYER

Read by Dr. Muzammil H. Siddiqi
Imam, Islamic Society of North America

Lord, You said and Your words are true: If any do seek for glory and power, to God belong all glory and power. To Him mount up all words of purity. He exalts all righteous deeds. But those that lay the plots of evil, for them is a terrible penalty; and the plotting of such will be not abide. (Holy Qu'ran 35:10) Goodness and evil are not equal. Repel the evil with the good. Then will He between whom and you was hatred become as it were Your friend and intimate. But no one will be granted such goodness except those who exercise patience and restraint, none but persons of the greatest good fortune. (Holy Qu'ran 41:34-35) We turn to You, our Lord, at this time of pain and grief in our nation. We see the evil of destruction and the suffering of the many of our people before our eyes. With broken and humble hearts and with tears in our eyes, we turn to You, our Lord, to give us comfort. Help us in our distress, keep us together as people of diverse faiths, colors and races, keep our country strong for the sake of good and righteousness, and protect us from all evil.

SCRIPTURE READING

Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33
Read by Rabbi Joshua O. Haberman
Rabbi Emeritus of Washington Hebrew Congregation

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, His mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is Thy faithfulness. "The Lord is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in Him." The Lord is good to those who wait for Him, to the soul that seeks Him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord.

For the Lord will not cast off forever, but though He cause grief, He will have compassion according to the abundance of His steadfast love; for He does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

ANTHEM

Text from Psalm 23

Cathedral Boy and Girl Choristers
Southern Folk Hymn

SCRIPTURE READING

2 Corinthians 4:16–5:9

Read by The Reverend Kirbyjon Caldwell

Pastor, Windsor Village United Methodist Church, Houston

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal.

For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling—if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord—for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please Him.

Please stand

HYMN

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

Sung by all

Composed by Martin Luther

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing;
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great; and, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not His equal.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us;
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him; his rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure, one little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; the body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still, His kingdom is forever.

GOSPEL READING

Matthew 5:2-12a

Read by His Eminence, Theodore Cardinal McCarrick
Archbishop of Washington

Then He began to speak, and taught them, saying: "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. "Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted. "Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth. "Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled. "Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God. "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God. "Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. "Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on My account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven."

Please be seated

SERMON

Led by The Reverend Dr. Billy Graham

SOLO

The Lord's Prayer

Denyce Graves

Accompanied by Dr. Douglas Major
Cathedral Organist and Choirmaster

PRAYER FOR LEADERSHIP

Prayer and Psalm 27: 1-3, 13 & 14

Read by The Reverend Kirbyjon Caldwell

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? When evildoers assail me to devour my flesh—my adversaries and foes—they shall stumble and fall. Though an army encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war rise up against me, yet I will be confident.

I believe that I shall see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living. Wait for the Lord; be strong, and let your heart take courage; wait for the Lord!

REMARKS

The President of the United States

CLOSING HYMN

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Sung by all

Composed by William Steffe

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnish'd rows of steel;
"As ye deal with My contemnners, so with you My grace shall deal;"
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel;
Since God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

Please stand

CLOSING PRAYER

Led by Dean Baxter

BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

Led by Bishop Dixon

RETIREMENT OF COLORS

SILENT RECESSION

Ministers depart in procession during the tolling of the Bourdon Bell

Please remain standing until The President has departed the Cathedral

PRAYER OF REMEMBRANCE

O God Our Creator:

In this time of unspeakable tragedy, we ask for Your comfort and healing upon our Nation—and in particular for those whose friends and loved ones perished in last Tuesday's evil attacks. They carry with them unspeakable pain and grief. Bestow on each of them Your tender mercies. Comfort those who mourn. Bind up the brokenhearted. And help those who now sow in tears to one day reap with songs of joy.

We give thanks for the courage and compassion of those who have come to the aid of their fellow citizens, including men and women who were willing to risk death so that others may live. Amidst death and devastation, we have witnessed incredible acts of self-sacrifice and valor.

We pray for our Nation and its leaders. Grant them wisdom and resolve, patience and strength, and a deep commitment to justice and righteousness, as they confront wickedness in our midst.

And remind each of us, O God, that You will bring to judgment both the righteous and the wicked. That all wrongs will be righted. That all suffering will be redeemed.

You have promised us that weeping may remain for a night, but rejoicing comes in the morning. Our hearts long for the dawning of that morning. And even as we seek to do good in this world, help us look beyond this hour to a time when You will wipe away every tear, and when death itself will be swallowed up in victory.

Amen.