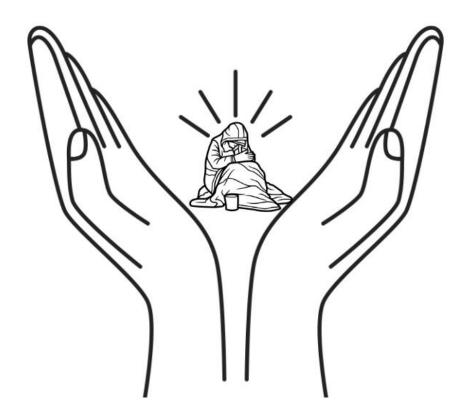




A Memorial Service

for the homeless Children of God in the greater Springfield area who have died in the past year.



1:00 PM – Wednesday, December 18, 2024

Christ Church Cathedral broadcasts and shares images and video taken at our services through social media. If you prefer not to have your image shared, please let the Clergy or the Ushers know.

WELCOME The Reverend Eric M. Elley OPENING PRAYER

Today, we remember and honor our brothers and sisters who have died while living on the streets. We lift them up to God in prayer.

God of faithfulness and love, you created all of us in your own image and call us Children of God. Bless us this day as we bring to light the precious memory of our brothers and sisters who were homeless and now rest eternally with You. **Amen**

HYMN - A Stable Lamp Is Lighted (On Back Page) v. 1&4

READING

Spirit of God who hovers around all of us- Whether we abide on the highest peak or in the lowest valley, Whether we abide in lengthening shadows or growing light- Fill us with peace that comes from you. Night has reached its pinnacle, But the victory has not been delightful. With it comes the chills of shadow- The frigid loneliness of grief. In this season when daytime's gloom sneers at all of us, Nighttime's shadows are anything but cover. Night has shed its duty to its people, To the ones looking for its stars of hope.

POEM – "Alone," by Maya Angelou	They've got expensive doctors
Lying, thinking, Last night	To cure their hearts of stone
How to find my soul a home	But nobody
Where water is not thirsty	Can make it out here alone
And bread loaf is not stone	Alone, all alone, Nobody, but nobody
I came up with one thing	Can make it out here alone
And I don't believe I'm wrong	Now if you listen closely
That nobody, But nobody	I'll tell you what I know
Can make it out here alone.	Storm clouds are gathering
Alone, all alone, Nobody, but nobody	The wind is gonna blow
Can make it out here alone.	The race of man is suffering
There are some millionaires	And I can hear the moan,
With money they can't use	'Cause nobody, But nobody
Their wives run round like banshees	Can make it out here alone.
Their children sing the blues	Alone, all alone, Nobody, but alone

READING FROM LUKE 9:12-17

As the day declined, the Twelve said, "Dismiss the crowd so they can go to the farms or villages around here and get a room for the night and a bite to eat. We're out in the middle of nowhere." "You feed them," Jesus said. They said, "We couldn't scrape up more than five loaves of bread and a couple of fish – unless, of course, you want us to go to town ourselves and buy food for everybody." (There were more than five thousand people in the crowd.) But he went ahead and directed his disciples, "Sit them down in groups of about fifty." They did what he said, and soon had everyone seated. He took the five loaves and two fish, lifted his face to heaven in prayer, blessed, broke, and gave the bread and fish to the disciples to hand out to the crowd. After the people had all eaten their fill, twelve baskets of leftovers were gathered up.

El día comenzó a declinar, y los doce se acercaron a él y le dijeron: --Despide a la gente para que vayan a las aldeas y a los campos de alrededor, y se alojen y hallen comida, porque aquí estamos en un lugar desierto. El les dijo: --Dadles vosotros de comer. Pero ellos dijeron: --No tenemos más que cinco panes y dos pescados, a no ser que vayamos nosotros y compremos comida para todo este pueblo. Porque eran como cinco mil hombres. Entonces dijo a sus discípulos: --Haced que se sienten en grupos de unos cincuenta cada uno. Y así lo hicieron, haciendo que todos se sentaran. Entonces Jesús tomó los cinco panes y los dos pescados, y alzando los ojos al cielo, los bendijo. Luego los partió e iba dando a sus discípulos para que los pusiesen delante de la gente. Todos comieron y se saciaron, y de lo que sobró recogieron doce canastas de pedazos.

RESPONSIVE READING

Amazing God, you love us so much that you came to us as an infant,

Born in a stable because there was no room at the inn.

You call us to love the world as we have been loved by you.

Wrapped in swaddling clothes, you slept in a manger because there was no crib.

You command us to love our neighbors as ourselves.

Shepherds welcomed you.

You want us to create an inclusive church in which everyone is welcomed and loved.

No one was turned away from the stable door.

You keep calling to us to open our doors, to welcome the outcasts, to house the homeless, to feed the hungry.

Lambs and cows, chickens and donkeys, men, women, children, angels of all kinds surrounded you.

Help us, holy child of the stable, to create a world in which all children have safe and loving homes, enough to eat, and a community of angels to surround them.

One star brighter than the rest led the world to your door.

May our love and work in the world be a beacon of hope to the hopeless, a ministry of food for the hungry, homes for the homeless and peace for all who have been wounded by violence.

Dear child of Bethlehem, as we remember the stable and the manger, give us the faith and courage to work together to create a world of peace and justice in your name.

Holy Words - The Reverend Eric M. Elley;

Words of care for those who have died

LIGHTING OF CANDLES TO REMEMBER THE HOMELESS WHO DIED THIS YEAR

If you know a person who died this year, please name them and come light a candle.

A PRAYER FOR THE LIVING HOMELESS CHILDREN OF GOD

God of compassion, your love for humanity was revealed in Jesus, whose earthly life began in the poverty of a stable and ended in the pain and isolation of the cross: we hold before you those who are homeless and cold especially in this bitter weather. Draw near and comfort them in spirit and bless those who work to provide them with shelter, food and friendship. We ask this in Jesus' name. **Amen**

HYMN The Hymnal 1982, #111 Silent Night, Holy Night (verse 1) Si lent night, ho night, all is ly calm, Si _ lent night, ho ly night, shep - herds quake Si _ lent night, ho ly night, Son of God, all bright is gin ther and child. round yon vir mo sight, from the glo ries stream hea ven a - far, at light diant beams thy love's pure from ho - ly face, ra • Ø Ho - ly in - fant, so ten - der and mild, sleep in hea - ven - ly heaven - ly hosts____ sing al - le - lu - ia; Christ, the Sa - vior, is dawn of with the re deem ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy -7 Þ D peace. Sleep ven - ly in hea peace. born! Christ, the Sa born! vior, is birth. Je Lord, at thy birth. sus, Ī Ø

Words: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848); tr. John Freeman Young (1820-1885). Music: *Stille Nacht*, melody Franz Xaver Gruber (1787-1863); harm. Carl H. Reinecke (1824-1910).

CLOSING PRAYER and BLESSING by The Reverend Eric M. Elley

Loving God, we know you accompanied these loved ones to their shadow-filled corners. No matter how far they could flee in this world, they could never flee from you. We commend their spirit to you knowing they abide with you forever, knowing they live in your eternal refuge. May their spirits be free from the pains of this earth, and may they see your everlasting light. Amen.

BENEDICTION

As night recedes And the days now lengthen, May we share the light of hope with our neighbors, May we abide in Divine peace, May we walk with God, our Holy Sojourner, And may we embrace the comfort of the Spirit Who is forever in our company and forever our refuge. Go in the peace of the Divine Love. Amen.

DISMISSAL

Let us go forth in peace. Thanks be to God.

Following the service, all are invited to a reception in the Kendrick Room sponsored by Open Pantry/ Loaves and Fishes

THE LONGEST NIGHT OF THE YEAR

Each year since 1990, on or near the winter solstice and the longest night of the year, the National Coalition for the Homeless (NCH) has sponsored National Homeless Persons' Memorial Day to bring attention to the tragedy of homelessness and to remember our homeless friends.

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL CATEDRAL IGLESIA DE CRISTO E piscopal Diocese of Western Massachusetts Gathered by God from many cultures | Reunidos por Dios de muchas culturas Transformed by the grace of Jesus Christ | Transformados por la gracia del Jesucristo Sent out empowered by the Holy Spirit | Enviados en el poder del Espiritu Santo

Christ Church Cathedral | 35 Chestnut Street | Springfield, MA 01103 | www.cccspfld.org | 413.736.2742

Christ Church Cathedral is an inclusive parish welcoming all people regardless of faith, ethnicity, gender, sexual orientation, or creed. You are loved here and we remind you that God loves you, too! La Catedral Iglesia de Cristo es una paroquia que es inclusiva y da la bienvenida a todos no importa su fe, etnicidad, genero, orientacion sexual, o creencias. Aquí usted es amado y amada y Dios les ama tambien!

The Right Rev. Doug Fisher The Rev. Canon Michael DeVine The Rev. Canon Jerry True Dr Colin Britt Canon Sergio D'Orsini Mrs. Amanda Paredes Mr. Jackson Chamberlain Mr. John Lamoutte

 \sim

Bishop of Western Massachusetts Assisting Priest Assisting Priest Music Director Hispanic Music Director Office Administrator Lawrence House Intern Sexton

dfisher@diocesewma.org ap735@earthlink.net jerry5185@gmail.com chriswmwhite@gmail.com sergiodorsini@gmail.com <u>cccspfld@gmail.com</u> <u>Intern@cccspfld.org</u> lamouttejohn@gmail.com

