

LITANY OF REMEMBRANCE, THANKSGIVING, & HEALING

CHORUS

O Lord, Hear Our Prayer (v 1)

URW #390

**O Lord, hear my prayer; O Lord, hear my prayer. When I call, answer me.
O Lord, hear my prayer; O Lord, hear my prayer. Come and listen to me.**

Let us remember before God those who died September 11, 2011, praying: **Lord have mercy.**

We remember those who died aboard Flight 11 and in the World Trade Center's North Tower.

Lord, have mercy.

We remember those who died aboard Flight 175 and in the World Trade Center's South Tower.

Lord, have mercy.

We remember those who died aboard Flight 77 and in the Pentagon.

Lord, have mercy.

We remember those who died aboard Flight 93 near Shanksville, Pennsylvania.

Lord, have mercy.

We remember the firefighters, police officers, and other public servants who died while responding to human need.

Lord, have mercy.

Let us give thanks to God for the goodness we have seen in the aftermath, praying: **Glory be to Christ!**

We give thanks for the strangers that became friends and the ordinary heroism of our fellow citizens.

Glory be to Christ!

We give thanks for courageous men and woman who worked tirelessly—
and still work!— to save lives, seek the lost, and heal the wounded.

Glory be to Christ!

We give thanks for all who have recognized our common humanity
across lines of ancestry, language, origin, and creed.

Glory be to Christ!

We give thanks for a renewed sense of our need of you,
and for the outpouring of generosity, hospitality, and gracefulness.

Glory be to Christ!

Let us seek God's healing in our lives, our church, our country, and our world, praying: **Heal us, Holy Spirit.**

From those actions and attitudes which fan the flame of fanaticism; from arrogance and scarce love.

Heal us, Holy Spirit.

From our misguided trust in the idols of money and power
which our hands have built, and from the illusion of security they offer.

Heal us, Holy Spirit.

From our desire to substitute our retribution and vengeance for your divine justice.

Heal us, Holy Spirit.

From the complacency of doing what is easiest rather than righteous,
and from the unimaginative apathy rather than the creative pursuit of peace.

Heal us, Holy Spirit.

CHORUS

O Lord, Hear Our Prayer (v 2)

URW #390

**The Lord is my song, the Lord is my praise: All my hope comes from God.
The Lord is my song, the Lord is my praise: God, the wellspring of life.**