



November 18, 2022 • 7:00 pm Thirty-fourth Annual Shared Service of Thanksgiving

Prelude Air in Blue Yuyoung Jeong

(based on the orchestral suite no.3 by J.S. Bach) by Uwe Korn

Welcome the Rev. Dr. Sarah Halverson-Cano & Rabbi Arnold Rachlis

Lighting of Havdalah Candle Tricia Aynes & Eric Blum

Candle Blessing Candle Blessing **Combined Choirs**

by Aminadav Aloni

Responsive Reading

Pastor Sarah Halverson-Cano & Congregation

One: Break down the ancient enmities and make peace in our land.

All: Let the rich share power. Let the poor take power. Let the old advise and consent. Let the young create and dissent. Let us love the good in our country more than we hate the evil.

One: Bring into the common life all those who are left out and who feel left out. Give hope to all who have reason to fear the future. Give us passionate determination to use the great wealth and power in our nation. May children live in a decent home, go to a first-class school, have opportunity for a job suitable to their talent and skill, and may it be that the aged shall abide in security and dignity.

All: Deliver us from narrow affections and partisan considerations. Let our hopes be inclusive rather than exclusive, and let our spirit be to share rather than to hoard.

One: Restrain the reckless among us and curb the violence in us all, that we may defend the weak, pursue justice without partiality, and conduct ourselves with forebearance.

All: That which is evil in us, let it die; That which is good in us, let it grow until there is brotherhood and sisterhood from sea to shining sea and we become in truth as in hope, America the Beautiful.

Anthem V'shamru **Combined Choirs**

by Aminadav Aloni

Blessing A Thanksgiving Blessing Rabbi Arnold Rachlis

by N. King

Let us join our hands and hearts in gratitude on this wondrous day, where we have the abundance of our lives before us. We remember on this day of bounty all of those who do not have enough, who are afraid, who are lonely, and who suffer. We wish for the abundance of this world to be shared, for fear to become love, for the lonely to feel welcomed, and for the suffering to know rest and joy. For the labors, the love, the care that gave us the delights of this and every day, we say "Thanks!" For the nourishment of our spirit, the challenges that strengthen us, and the friends we have on the journey, we sing "Thanks!" For all that is our lives, for these good gifts, we whisper "Thanks!" Overflowing with gratitude, let us shout "Thanks!" Amen.

Hymn

Come, O Thankful People, Come by H. Alford

Come, O thankful people, come; Raise the song of harvest home.

All is safely gathered in As the winter storms begin.

God, our maker, does provide For our wants to be supplied.

Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest home.

All the blessings of the field, All the stores the gardens yield, All the fruits in full supply, Ripened 'neath the summer sky, All that spring with bounteous hand Scatters o'er the smiling land, All that liberal autumn pours From its rich o'erflowing stores.

These to you, our God, we owe, Source from whom all blessings flow; And for these our songs we raise, Grateful vows and solemn praise. Come, then, thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home. Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest home.

Responsive Reading

Hossein Abbasi, Unified Mosque of Irvine

Mr. Abbasi: With grateful hearts, we now turn to the One whose generosity is without limits. Our response together is:

All: We give thanks.

Mr. Abbasi: For our religious leaders, may they be blessed and strengthened in their daily labors, as they strive to encourage us.

All: We give thanks.

Mr. Abbasi: For people of all faith traditions, may we experience more opportunities for prayer, theological dialogue, and work for the betterment of humanity.

All: We give thanks.

Mr. Abasi: For our national and international leaders, may they work together to promote the common good, that the world may finally see an end to all violence, prejudice, and poverty.

All: We give thanks.

Mr. Abasi: For those who suffer because of natural disasters, may they be blessed with hope and courage as they seek to rebuild their lives so that we become more aware of our responsibility to help meet their many needs.

All: We give thanks.

Mr. Abasi: For those who find themselves in times of war and violence; for all refugees and displaced persons and for all who wish us ill, that concord and peace may be known

in the lives of all.

All: We give thanks.

Mr. Abasi: For all who serve in our nation's Armed Forces at home or abroad, for those who are currently in harm's way.

All: We give thanks.

Mr. Abasi: For all here gathered, may we give thanks at all times for the gifts generously bestowed upon us and may we properly use our God-given gifts for the common good.

All: We give thanks.

Mr. Abasi: For our relatives and friends who walk with us on life's journey and for those who have gone before us to the other side of life - for the fulfillment of all their unfulfilled desires.

All: We give thanks.

Solo *T'filat Haderech* Cantor Ruti Braier by Debbie Friedman

Conversation Between Clergy Rabbi Arnold Rachlis & Pastor Sarah Halverson-Cano

All You Ever Wanted to Know about Judaism and Christianity but Were Too Afraid to Ask

A Freedom's Feast Thanksgiving Prayer

Pastor Sarah Halverson-Cano

For all the lessons we have learned: The questions asked And still unanswered.

For the freedom to wander In our minds And wherever our feet may carry us.

For the opportunity to pursue our passions And the chance to be changed by them.

For the gift of a government that belongs to us

And the blessing of a land whose endless bounty depends upon our care.

For the chance to offer our gratitude in our own way, in our own faith, In our own time.

Together we say Thank You.

Anthem Hine Ma Tov (How Good It Is) Combined Choirs
Hebrew folk song Arr. by Neil Ginsberg Shannon Fowler, flute

Mourner's Kaddish Rabbi Arnold Rachlis

One: Yitgadal veyitkadash shemey raba be'alma divra ḥirutey veyamliḥ malḥutey behayeyḥon uvyomeyḥon uvḥayey deḥol beyt yisra'el ba'agala uvizman kariv ve'imru amen.

All: Yehey shemey raba mevorah le'olam ulalmey almaya.

One: Yitbaraḥ veyishtabaḥ veyitpa'ar veyitromam veyitnasey veyit-hadar veyitaleh veyit-halal shemey dekudsha beriḥ hu le'ela min kol birḥata veshirata tushbeḥata veneḥemata da'amiran be'alma ve'imru amen.

Yehey shelama raba min shemaya veḥayim aleynu ve'al kol yisra'el ve'imru amen. Oseh shalom bimromav hu ya'aseh shalom aleynu ve'al kol yisra'el ve'al kol yoshvey tevel ve'imru amen.

Closing & Blessings

Rabbi Arnold Rachlis & Pastor Sarah Halverson-Cano *The Kiddush, Motzi, Motzia*

Rabbi Rachlis: Baruch ata Adonai, Elohenu melech ha-olam, boray peri hagafen.

Pastor Sarah: You abound in blessings, Source of all Creation,

Who creates the fruit of the vine.

Rabbi Rachlis: Baruch ata Adonai, Elohenu melech ha-olam hamotzi lechem min ha-aretz.

Pastor Sarah: You abound in blessings, Source of all Creation,

Who brings forth bread from the earth.

Rabbi Rachlis: Nevarech et ayn ha-chayim hamotziah lechem min ha-aretz.

Pastor Sarah: Let us bless the Source of Life,

Who brings forth bread from the earth.

Closing Song

How Beautiful, Our Spacious Skies by K. L. Bates, M. T. Winter

How beautiful, our spacious skies, our amber waves of grain; Our purple mountains as they rise above the fruitful plain. America! America! God's gracious gifts abound, And more and more we're grateful for life's bounty all around.

Indigenous and immigrant, our daughters and our sons:
O may we never rest content till all are truly one.
America! America! God grant that we may be
A sisterhood and brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

How beautiful, sincere lament, the wisdom borne of tears,
The courage called for to repent the bloodshed through the years.
America! America! God grant that we may be
A nation blessed with none oppressed, true land of liberty.

How beautiful, two continents, and islands in the sea
That dream of peace, non-violence, all people living free.
Americas! Americas! God grant that we may be
A hemisphere where people here all live in harmony.

Postlude Hun

Hungarian Salsa No.1

Yuyoung Jeong

(based on "Hungarian Dance No.1 by J. Brahms) by Uwe Korn

Please join us in Plumer Hall for a celebration reception immediately following the service.