



# BRITE

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## DIVINITY SCHOOL

### **Chapel Service**

Leadership Provided by:

Monica Bradley (she/her) and Steph Hord (she/her)

Tuesday, March 22, 2022



**Prelude Music**

**Worship Leader/Musician Steph Hord (she/her)**

**Worship Leader at University Christian Church and Worship Architect at Galileo Church**

**Announcements and Call to Worship**

*Jonathan Greer (he/him), M. Div. Student*

**Worship Song**

*Find Our Way to Love, The Many*

When I hurt you, I hurt me  
When I push you, I push me  
When I curse you, I curse me  
I weep with you, as you weep with me.

When I starve you, I starve me  
When I bomb you, I bomb me  
When I kill you, I kill me  
I die with you, as you die with me

There is no "other"  
There's only us  
On this trembling, tender earth.



And all of heaven is here with us  
When we find our way to love,  
When we find our way to love.

When I hate you, I hate me  
When I lose you, I lose me  
When I find you, I find me  
I live with you, as you live with me.

There is no "other"  
There's only us  
On this trembling, tender earth.

And all of heaven is here with us  
When we find our way to love,  
When we find our way to love.

When we find our way to love,  
When we find our way to love.

### Poetry

*Remembering* by Toni Morrison

*read by Yvonne Taylor (she/her), M. Div. Student*

I tore from a limb fruit that had lost its green.  
My hands were warmed by the heat of an apple  
Fire red and humming.  
I bit sweet power to the core.  
How can I say what it was like?  
The taste! The taste undid my eyes  
And led me far from the gardens planted for a child  
To wildernesses deeper than any master's call.



Now these cool hands guide what they once caressed;  
Lips forget what they have kissed.  
My eyes now pool their light  
Better the summit to see.

I would do it all over again:  
Be the harbor and set the sail,  
Loose the breeze and harness the gale,  
Cherish the harvest of what I have been.  
Better the summit to scale.  
Better the summit to be.

### **Prayers of the People**

*Kristen Glover (she/her), M. Div. Student*

### **Hymn**

*I Want Jesus to Walk With Me, African American Spiritual Song  
Chalice Hymnal #627*

I want Jesus to walk with me.  
I want Jesus to walk with me.  
All along my wandering journey,  
O, I want Jesus to walk with me.

In my trials, Lord, walk with me.  
in my trials, Lord, walk with me.  
When my heart is almost breaking,  
O, I want Jesus to walk with me.



When I'm in trouble, Lord, walk with me.  
When I'm in trouble, Lord, walk with me.  
When my head is bowed in sorrow,  
O, I want Jesus to walk with me.

**Scripture Reading**  
**John 18:15-38 (NRSV)**

*Read by Ashley Newlin (she/her), M. Div. Student*

Simon Peter and another disciple followed Jesus. Since that disciple was known to the high priest, he went with Jesus into the courtyard of the high priest, but Peter was standing outside at the gate. So the other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out, spoke to the woman who guarded the gate, and brought Peter in. The woman said to Peter, "You are not also one of this man's disciples, are you?" He said, "I am not." Now the slaves and the police had made a charcoal fire because it was cold, and they were standing around it and warming themselves. Peter also was standing with them and warming himself.

Then the high priest questioned Jesus about his disciples and about his teaching. Jesus answered, "I have spoken openly to the world; I have always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where all the Jews come together. I have said nothing in secret. Why do you ask me? Ask those who heard what I said to them; they know what I said." When he had said this, one of the police standing nearby struck Jesus on the face, saying, "Is that how you answer the high priest?" Jesus answered, "If I have spoken wrongly, testify to the wrong. But if I have spoken rightly, why do you strike me?" Then Annas sent him bound to Caiaphas the high priest.

Now Simon Peter was standing and warming himself. They asked him, "You are not also one of his disciples, are you?" He denied it and said, "I am not." One of the slaves of the high priest, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, asked, "Did I not see you in the garden with him?" Again Peter denied it, and at that moment the cock crowed.



Then they took Jesus from Caiaphas to Pilate’s headquarters. It was early in the morning. They themselves did not enter the headquarters, so as to avoid ritual defilement and to be able to eat the Passover. So Pilate went out to them and said, “What accusation do you bring against this man?” They answered, “If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you.” Pilate said to them, “Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law.” The Jews replied, “We are not permitted to put anyone to death.” (This was to fulfill what Jesus had said when he indicated the kind of death he was to die.)

Then Pilate entered the headquarters again, summoned Jesus, and asked him, “Are you the King of the Jews?” Jesus answered, “Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?” Pilate replied, “I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?” Jesus answered, “My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here.” Pilate asked him, “So you are a king?” Jesus answered, “You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice.” Pilate asked him, “What is truth?” After he had said this, he went out to the Jews again and told them, “I find no case against him.

### **Sermon: “Struggles in the Movement**

Monica Bradley (she/her), Director of Admissions

### **Hymn of Reflection:**

*Help Us Accept Each Other* by Fred Kaan & Doreen Potter

*Chalice Hymnal #487*

Help us accept each other  
as Christ accepted us;  
teach us as sister, brother,  
each person to embrace.



Be present, Lord, among us  
and bring us to believe  
we are ourselves accepted  
and meant to love and live.

Teach us, O Lord, your lessons,  
as in our daily life  
we struggle to be human  
and search for hope and faith.

Teach us to care for people,  
for all, not just for some,  
to love them as we find them  
or as they may become.

Let your acceptance change us,  
so that we may be moved  
in living situations  
to do the truth in love,

to practice your acceptance  
until we know by heart  
the table of forgiveness  
and laughter's healing art.

Lord, for today's encounters  
with all who are in need,  
who hunger for acceptance,  
for righteousness and bread,



We need new eyes for seeing,  
new hands for holding on;  
renew us with your Spirit;  
Lord, free us, make us one!

### Holy Communion

#### *The Great Thanksgiving*

One: God be with you.

**Many: And also with you.**

One: Lift up your hearts.

**Many: We lift them to God.**

One: Let us give thanks to God Most High.

**Many: It is right to give God thanks and praise.**

One:

Holy God, we praise and bless you for creation and the gift of life.... You created humanity to live in your love. When your people wandered in the wilderness you nourished them along the way, and brought them close to you again.

You sent Jesus, your own heart, to travel with us and all people so we may come to know your love fully.

Jesus protected the lost, forgave those who had strayed, and gently guided those wandering away because of sin, fear, and rejection.

And so, with the faithful in every place and time, we praise with joy your holy name.

One:

We remember that on the night of betrayal and desertion... Jesus took bread, gave thanks, broke the bread, and gave it to all those present saying: "This is my body which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."



In the same way, after supper, Jesus took the cup, saying: This cup is the new covenant poured out for you in my life. Do this, and as often as you drink it and remember me.”

. . . And so, in remembrance of these your acts in Jesus Christ we offer ourselves in praise and thanksgiving as a holy and living sacrifice, in union with Christ’s offering for us, as we proclaim the mystery of the faith.

**Many:**

Bless us, therefore, by your Holy Spirit that as we receive the consecrated bread and fruit of the vine at this table, we may offer you our faith and praise, we may be united with Christ and with one another, and we may continue faithful in all things. In the strength Christ gives us, we offer ourselves to you, eternal God, and give thanks that you have called us to serve you. Amen.

Sharing the Elements – Siblings come and let us eat and drink

### Communion Song

*What The World Needs Now is Love* by Burt Bacharach & Hal David

What the world needs now is love, sweet love  
It's the only thing, that there's just too little of  
What the world needs now is love, sweet love,  
No, not just for some, but for everyone

Lord, we don't need another mountain  
There are mountains and hillsides  
Enough to climb

There are oceans and rivers,  
Enough to cross,  
enough to last till the end of time



What the world needs now is love, sweet love  
It's the only thing, that there's just too little of  
What the world needs now is love, sweet love,  
No, not just for some, but for everyone

Lord, we don't need another meadow  
There are cornfields and wheat fields  
Enough to grow

There are sunbeams and moonbeams  
Enough to shine  
Oh listen, Lord, if you want to know

What the world needs now is love, sweet love  
It's the only thing, that there's just too little of  
What the world needs now is love, sweet love,  
No, not just for some, but for everyone

What the world needs now is love, sweet love  
What the world needs now is love, sweet love  
What the world needs now is love, sweet love

One:            Let us pray

**Many:**

Our God, in heaven, Holy be Your name. Your Kin-dom come. Your will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Yours is the kin-dom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen



## Closing Song

### *Tear Down the Walls by The Many*

Tear down the walls, tear down the walls  
Tear down the walls between us.

The clenched fist, the cordoned off heart  
The border lines always keeping us apart.

The crossed arms, the closed up ears  
The long high fence always keeping us in fear

Tear down the walls, tear down the walls  
Tear down the walls between us.

Tear down the walls, tear down the walls  
Tear down the walls between us.

Downcast eyes, the hard grip of hate  
The words we shout and the words we do not say.

The slow burn, the anger we feed  
Scarring souls with the lies that we keep

Tear down the walls, tear down the walls  
Tear down the walls between us.

Tear down the walls, tear down the walls  
Tear down the walls between us.

We bring the wood, the iron, the concrete, the fire  
We build these walls every day.  
We carry the hurt, the fears, the shame, and the tears.  
Our beautiful barricade



These walls - we hate them.  
But these walls, we make them.  
These walls, it's time to break them.

Tear down the walls, tear down the walls  
Tear down the walls between us.

Tear down the walls, tear down the walls  
Tear down the walls between us.

So I can see you  
So you can see me too.

**Benediction**  
Monica Bradley (she/her)