

MORAVIAN GRACE

Addison Johnson '29

Be present at our table, Lord.
Be here and everywhere adored.
From Thine all-bounteous hand our food
May we receive with gratitude. Amen.

PARTAKE OF THE LOVEFEAST

COLLECTING THE CUPS AND NAPKINS

HYMN: Go My Children With My Blessing

Go, my chil-dren, with my bless-ing, clos - er to me;
grow in love and love by serv-ing, joy - ful and free.
Here my Spir - it's pow - er filled you, here my ten - der com-fort
stilled you; go, my chil-dren, fed and nour-ished, joy - ful and free.

BENEDICTION

Matthew Fanning '22

SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD

Spirit of the Living God, fall afresh on me.
Spirit of the Living God, fall afresh on me.
Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me.
Spirit of the Living God, fall afresh on me.

RECESSIONAL

Mrs. Patrice A. Kidd



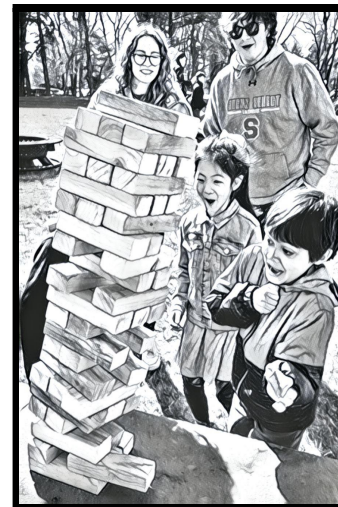
MORAVIAN
ACADEMY



BIRTHDAY LOVEFEAST

Central Moravian Church

Thursday, May 5, 2022



PROCESSIONAL

Mrs. Patrice A. Kidd

WELCOME

Olivia Crane '22 and Mona Ziabari '22

MINISTRY OF MUSIC

Moravian Academy Chorale

Non Nobis Domine by Rosephanye Powell
Mr. Rob Riker, Director Assisted by Linda Himic

INVOCATION

Chloee Dahl '26

From *Gathering* by Kathleen McTigue

MINISTRY OF MUSIC

Fifth Grade Orff Ensemble

Piece for Re Pentatonic by Benjamin Wallace
Mr. Ben Wallace, Director

THE SCHOOL PRAYER

Noah Farr '29

Leader: The Lord be with you
ALL: AND WITH YOUR SPIRIT
Leader: Let us pray.

School Prayer:

Take into Your Hands, O God, this school and each member of it.
Make it a place after Your own Heart.
Help us to cast out all that is false or unclean.
Give us a true desire to serve one another that shall grow in the days
to come into a wider desire to serve one another the world over.
Make us lovers of our homes, loyal to our country,
and faithful to our church. Grant that all of us, young and old,
may strive onwards toward the perfect unity that lies in front of us,
that through us, Your Kingdom may be built on earth. Amen.

MINISTRY OF MUSIC

Eighth Grade Handbell Choir

Time for Joy by Cynthia Dobrinski
Mr. Nathan Diehl, Director

THE BIRTHDAY PRAYER

Teddy Kazista '26
Rigo Terry '26

HYMN FOUR: God of Wisdom, Truth and Beauty

God of wis - dom, truth, and beau - ty, God of spir - it, fire, and soul,
God of dra - ma, mu - sic, danc - ing, God of sto - ry, sculp - ture, art,
God of sci - ence, his - t'ry, teach - ing, God of fu - tures yet un - known,

God of or - der, love, and du - ty, God of pur - pose, plan, and goal:
God of wit, all life en - hanc - ing, God of ev - 'ry yearn - ing heart:
God of hold - ing, God of reach - ing, God of pow'r be - yond each throne:

grant us vi - sions ev - er grow - ing, breath of life, e - ter - nal strength,
chal - lenge us with quests of spir - it, truth re - vealed in myr - iad ways,
take the frag - ments of our liv - ing. Fit us to your fin - est scheme.

mys - tic spir - it mov - ing, flow - ing, fill - ing height and depth and length.
word or song for hearts that hear it, sketch and mod - el - forms of praise.
Now for - giv - en and for - giv - ing, make us free to dare and dream.

Text: Jane Parker Huber (1984)
Tune: Ludwig van Beethoven (1824)

CCLI# 1701003

HYMN THREE: *The Saints of God*



1. I sing a song of the saints of God, Pa - tient and
2. They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, And God's love
3. They lived not on - ly in a - ges past, There are hun - dreds of



brave and true, Who toiled and fought and lived and died
made them strong; And they fol - lowed the right, for Je - sus' sake,
thou - sands still; The world is bright with the joy - ous saints



For the Lord they loved and knew. And one was a
The whole of their good lives long. And one was a
Who love to do Je - sus' will. You can meet them in



doc - tor, and one was a queen, And one was a shep - herd-ess
sol - dier, and one was a priest, And one was slain by a
school, or in lanes, or at sea, In church, or in trains, or in



on the green: They were all of them saints of
fierce wild beast: And there's not an - y rea - son,
shops, or at tea; For the saints of God are just



God, and I mean, God help - ing, to be one too.
no, not the least, Why I should - n't be one too.
folk like me, And I mean to be one too.

Text: Lesbia Scott (1929)
Tune: John Henry Hopkins (1940)

CCLI# 1701003

THE ALMA MATER

To the school that we will cherish,
as we go along life's way;
All the friends and classes taught there,
We'll remember all our days.
We are proud to be a part of
all the things we hold so dear.
Dear Moravian, our Moravian,
Shall shine forth throughout the years.

RESPONSIVE READING

Aiza Akbar '29

Based on *Hebrews 12:1* and the *Moravian Motto*

Leader: We are surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses:

ALL: Pioneers who blazed the way and veterans who are cheering us on.

Leader: We gather in the shadow of their graves.
We learn in the spirit of their legacy.

ALL: We are a living legacy, a memorial to their hard work and compassion, ingenuity and integrity.

Leader: Therefore, let us throw off what hinders and entangles us
so that we may run with perseverance
the race marked out for us.

Upper: **Seeking unity in what is essential,**

Middle: **Liberty in what is not essential,**

Lower: **And in all things, love.**

MINISTRY OF MUSIC

Moravian Academy Chorale

The Gift to Sing by Marianne Forman

Mr. Rob Riker, Director Mrs. Linda Himic, Piano

READING

Vincent Lamberti '22

From *Colossians 3*

MEDITATION AND INTRODUCTION OF LOVEFEAST Lily Eyvazzadeh '22

WITH REFLECTIONS FROM: Shanti Patel '29, Devi Patel '29,
Sarah Carter '26 and Andrew Burke '22

SERVING THE LOVEFEAST

HYMN ONE: All Things Bright and Beautiful

All things bright and beau-ti-ful, all crea-tures great and small,

all things wise and won-der-ful - the Lord God made them all.

1 Each lit-tle flow'r that o-pens, each lit-tle bird that sings -
2 The pur-ple-head-ed moun-tain, the riv-er run-ning by,
3 The cold wind in the win-ter, the pleas-ant sum-mer sun,
4 God gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

God made their glow-ing col-ors, God made their ti-ny wings.
the sun-set, and the morn-ing that bright-ens up the sky.
the ripe fruits in the gar-den - God made them, ev-'ry one.
how great is God Al-might-y, who has made all things well.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander (1848)
Tune: Traditional English Melody

CCLI# 1701003

HYMN TWO: Here I Am, Lord

1 I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my peo-ple cry.
2 I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my peo-ple's pain.
3 I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.

All who dwell in deep-est sin my hand will save.
I have wept for love of them, they turn a-way.
I will set a feast for them, my hand will save.

I who made the stars of night, I will make their dark-ness bright.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love a-lone.
Fin-est bread I will pro-vide till their hearts be sat-is-fied.

Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send? _____
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send? _____
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send? _____

Here I am, Lord. _____ Is it I, Lord? _____ I have

heard you call-ing in the night _____ I will

go, Lord, _____ if you lead me. _____ I will hold your

peo-ple in my heart. _____

Text: Daniel L. Schutte (1981)
Tune: Daniel L. Schutte (1981)

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