

lutheranworld.org

16 DAYS OF ACTIVISM AGAINST GENDER VIOLENCE

Thursday Morning Prayer, Ecumenical Centre 06 December 2018

World Council of Churches – Lutheran World Federation

"Eloi Eloi, Lema Sabachthani"

From 25 November, the International Day for the Elimination of Violence against Women, to 10 December, Human Rights Day, the 16 Days of Activism against Gender-Based Violence Campaign is a time to galvanize action to end violence against women and girls around the world.

By being part of the 16 Days Campaign, faith communities say NO to human trafficking, rape, domestic violence, child and forced marriage, honor crimes, female genital mutilation and other types of abuse and violence and say YES to life with dignity, justice and the basic right to live a life safe and protected, embraced by God's loving mercy.

Call to worship

Hear us, O God, as we cry out to you. *Hear the cries of women.*

When all around is fear and violence, *Nurture us, teach us, shelter us.*

When truth is cut off, **Send your Holy Spirit, our advocate.**

When we are forsaken by those we trusted, Lift up our souls, transform the world in your image.

Come, Holy Spirit.

Breathe in us the breath of life. Amen.

Mark 15:33-37

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?" which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, "Listen, he is calling for Elijah." And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down." Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. Now when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, "Truly this man was God's Son!"

Jesus, remember me



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Psalm 22:1-5, 9-11

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning?

O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer; and by night, but find no rest.

Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel.

In you our ancestors trusted; they trusted, and you delivered them.

To you they cried, and were saved; in you they trusted, and were not put to shame.

It was you who took me from the womb; you kept me safe on my mother's breast.

On you I was cast from my birth, and since my mother bore me you have been my God. Do not be far from me, for trouble is near.

Time for Silence and Meditation.

In Jesus' name, we pray together in our own language:

The Lord's Prayer.

○ O Lord, hear my prayer



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