

A MEMORIAL SERVICE

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM:

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

SEEKING GOD'S PRESENCE

Chaplain: We make our beginning and proclaim how great is our God.

Soldiers: Arise, Lord; lift up Your hand, O God, and hear our cry!

Chaplain: In the name of the Son, we proclaim how great is our God.

Soldiers: Arise, Lord; lift up Your hand, O God, and hear our cry!

Chaplain: In the name of the Spirit, we proclaim how great is our God.

Soldiers: Arise, Lord; lift up Your hand, O God, and hear our cry!

Chaplain: From the heavens He call us, His voice streaking across the nations, piercing every ear and convicting every heart. Yes, God calls us to stand for what is right, to embrace the cross and share His love with all. God calls us, America—and we respond. For only in His love and guidance will there be a land of freedom.

Soldiers: Grant us wisdom, Lord.

SONG: "America"

A READING ON THE PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

THE PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

SONG: "Freedom"

PSALM 10:

Chaplain: Why, O Lord, do You stand so far off?

Soldiers: Why do You hide Yourself in times of trouble?

Chaplain: In his arrogance the wicked man hunts down the weak, who are caught in the schemes he devises.

Soldiers: The wicked man boasts of the cravings of his heart; he blesses the greedy and reviles the Lord.

Chaplain: In his pride the wicked does not seek God; in all his thoughts there is no room for God.

Soldiers: The wicked man's ways seem to prosper; he is haughty and God's laws are far from him; he smirks at all his enemies.

Chaplain: The wicked man is full of curses and lies and threats; trouble and evil are under his tongue.

Soldiers: He lies in wait near the villages; from ambush he murders the innocent, watching in secret for his victims.

Chaplain: The wicked man lies in wait like a lion in cover; he lies in wait to catch the helpless; he catches the helpless and drags them off in his net.

Soldiers: His victims are crushed, they collapse; they fall under his strength.

Chaplain: I think to myself, "God has forgotten; God covers His face and never sees."

Soldiers: Arise, Lord! Lift up Your hand, O God. Do not forget the helpless.

Chaplain: But you, O God, do see trouble and grief; You take it in Your hands.

Soldiers: We, the victims, commit ourselves to You; You are the helper of all.

Chaplain: Break the arm of the wicked and evil man;

Soldiers: Call him to account for his wickedness.

Chaplain: You hear, Lord, the desire of the afflicted; You encourage us, and You listen to our cry.

Soldiers: Defend the fatherless and the oppressed, in order that the wicked one may terrify no more.

SONG: "You Are God"

WORDS OF COMFORT:

"God Sits High But Sees Low" (Psalm 10)

SONG: "Help Somebody Cry"

PRAYERS & LORD'S PRAYER

SEEKING GOD'S BLESSING:

P: May the love and mercy of our Father, the salvation and strength of our Savior, and the comfort and peace of the Spirit be upon each of you.

C: Amen.

CLOSING SONG: "In the Waiting"

SILENT PRAYER