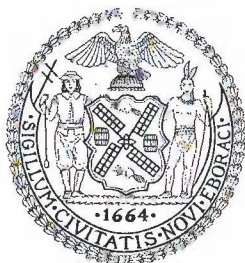


NEW YORK'S ECUMENICAL SERVICE MARKING THE COUNTRY'S BICENTENNIAL

BATTERY PARK AT CASTLE CLINTON

JULY 4, 1976

8:00 A.M.



¶ *After the several Processions have come to their places, this Hymn shall be sung.*

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, through 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 through 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?
O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust."
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

F. S. KEY, 1814

THE BIDDING HIS EMINENCE TERENCE CARDINAL COOKE

Archbishop of the Roman Catholic Archdiocese of New York

MY Friends. I bid your prayers for all the faithful; that it may please God to confirm and strengthen them in purity of faith, in holiness of life, and in perfectness of love, that in all things they may work according to God's will, serve him faithfully, and worship him acceptably.

We shall pray for the President of these United States, for the Governor of this State, and for the Mayor of this City, and for all that are in authority; that all, and every one of them, may serve truly in their callings to the glory of God, and please and protect the people, remembering the account they shall be called upon to give at the last day.

We shall pray for all the people of these United States, that they may live in true faith and in fear of God, and in brotherly charity one towards another.

And we shall pray for persons fitted to serve our Country; and to that end, as well as for the education of all the youth of this land, we pray for all schools, colleges, and seminaries of learning, and for all whose hands are open generously for their maintenance; that whatsoever advances true and useful learning may be rewarded fully.

We shall pray also for all our citizens who travel by land, sea, or air; for all prisoners and captives; for all who are in sickness or in sorrow; for the unemployed, the destitute, and the homeless; for all who, through temptation, helplessness, grief, trouble, or the near approach of death, especially need our prayers.

We shall also praise God all those who have both lived and died to make our Country great, and to preserve its freedom; and as well as those who in obedience to our laws have strengthened the integrity of the whole nation.

Finally, we shall give to God high praise and heartfelt thanks for the courage and wisdom of those who have gone before us, those who have been the choice of his grace and the lights of the world in their generations; and pray unto God, that we may have grace to direct our lives after their good example.

And, now, summing up all our petitions, and all our thanksgiving, in the words which we have been taught, we make bold to say,

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, On earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forget those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. Amen.

THE WORD OF GOD FROM THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY

read by THE REVEREND EARL B. MOORE

Vice-President, The Empire Baptist Missionary Convention

HEAR, O Israel: the Lord our God is one Lord: And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart: And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Ye shall diligently keep the commandments of the Lord your God, and his testimonies, and his statutes, which he hath commanded thee. And thou shalt do that which is right and good in the sight of the Lord: that it may be well with thee, and that thou mayest go in and possess the good land which the Lord swore unto thy fathers, And when thy son asketh thee in time to come, saying, What mean the testimonies, and the statutes, and the judgments, which the Lord our God hath commandeth you? Then thou shalt say unto thy son, the Lord commanded us to do all these statutes, to fear the Lord our God, for our good always, that he might preserve us alive, as it is at this day. And it shall be our righteousness, if we observe to do all these commandments before the Lord our God, as he hath commanded us.

PSALM AND PRAYER

THE RIGHT REVEREND W. RALPH WARD, JR.

President, Council of Bishops, United Methodist Church

O LORD our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in all the world; * thou that hast set thy glory above the heavens;

Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, * that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, even the work of thy fingers; * the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? * and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

Thou madest him lower than the angels, * to crown him with glory and worship.

Thou makest him to have dominion of the works of thy hands; * and thou hast put all things in subjection under his feet:

All sheep and oxen; * yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea; * and whatsoever walketh through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Governor, * how excellent is thy Name in all the world!

Let us pray.

ALmighty God, who hast given us this good land for our heritage;

We humbly beseech thee that we may always prove ourselves a people mindful of thy favour and glad to do thy will. Bless our land with honourable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Save us from violence, discord, and confusion; from pride and arrogancy, and from every evil way. Defend our liberties, and fashion into one united people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those to whom in thy Name we entrust the authority of government, that there may be justice and peace at home, and that, through obedience to thy law, we may show forth thy praise among the nations of the earth. In the time of prosperity, fill our hearts with thankfulness, and in the day of trouble, suffer not our trust in thee to fail; all which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HYMN

LORD God, we worship thee!
In loud and happy chorus
We praise thy love and power,
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us.
To heaven our song shall soar,
For ever shall it be
Resounding o'er and o'er:
Lord God, we worship thee!

Lord God, we worship thee!
And pray thee, who hast blest us,
That we may live in peace,
And none henceforth molest us:
O crown us with thy love;
Fulfil our cry to thee:
O Father, grant our prayer;
Lord God, we worship thee; Amen.
JOHANN FRANCK, 1653

NUN DANKET

A READING FROM THE PROPHECY OF ISAIAH

read by THE REVEREND DR. HARRY P. PHILLIPS, JR.

General Presbyter, The Presbytery of New York City

IN that day shall this song be sung in the land of Judah; We have a strong city; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks. Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in. Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee; because he trusteth in thee. Trust ye in the Lord for ever: for in the Lord of Hosts is everlasting strength. The way of the just is uprightness: thou, most upright, dost weigh the path of the just. Yea, in the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for thee; the desire of our soul is to thy name, and to the remembrance of thee. Lord, thou wilt ordain peace for us: for thou also hast wrought all our works in us.

ANTHEM A Psalm of Praise

Mabel Daniels

Sung by The Pontifical Choir of Patterson, New Jersey

JOHN CAPRIO, *Director*

PSALM AND PRAYER

THE REVEREND DR. GEORGE W. McMURRAY

African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church

THE heavens declare the glory of God; * and the firmament showeth his handy-work.

One day telleth another; * and one night certifieth another.

There is neither speech nor language; * but their voices are heard among them.

Their sound is gone out into all lands; * and their words into the ends of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun; * which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the end of it again; * and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the soul; * the testimony of the Lord is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, and rejoice the heart; * the commandment of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth forever; * the judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; * sweeter also than honey, and the honeycomb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant taught; * and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can tell how oft he offendeth? * O cleanse thou me from my secret faults.

Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins, lest they get the dominion over me; * so shall I be undefiled, and innocent from the great offence.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be always acceptable in thy sight, * O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

Let us pray.

O ETERNAL God, through whose mighty power our fathers won their liberties of old; Grant, we beseech thee, that we and all the people of this land may have grace to maintain these liberties in righteousness and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HYMN

MY country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountainside
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

AMERICA

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King. *Amen.*

s. F. SMITH, 1832

A READING FROM THE BOOK ECCLESIASTICUS

read by THE RIGHT REVEREND ARCHBISHOP TORKOM MANOOGIAN

Primate, Eastern Diocese of the Armenian Church of North America

LET us now praise famous men, and our fathers that begat us. The Lord hath wrought great glory by them through his great power from the beginning. Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms, men renowned for their power, giving counsel by their understanding, and declaring prophecies: Leaders of the people by their counsels, and by their knowledge of learning meet for the people, wise and eloquent in their instructions: Such as found out musical tunes, and recited verses in writing: Rich men furnished with ability, living peaceably in their habitations: All these were honoured in their generations, and were the

glory of their times. There be of them, that have left a name behind them, that their praises might be reported. And some there be, which have no memorial; who are perished, as though they had never been; and are become as though they had never been born; and their children after them. But these were merciful men, whose righteousness hath not been forgotten. With their seed shall continually remain a good inheritance, and their children are within the covenant. Their seed standeth fast, and their children for their sakes. Their seed shall remain for ever, and their glory shall not be blotted out. Their bodies are buried in peace; but their name liveth for evermore. The people will tell of their wisdom, and the congregation will shew forth their praise.

PSALM AND PRAYER

THE REVEREND RICHARD HENRICKSON

Dean, District of Manhattan, Metropolitan Synod Lutheran Church in America

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, * from whence cometh my help?

My help cometh even from the Lord, * who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; * and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel* shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper; * the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day, * neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; * yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, * from this time forth for evermore.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, in whose hands are the living and the dead; We give thee thanks for all those thy servants who have laid down their lives in the service of our country. Grant to them thy mercy and the light of thy presence, that the good work which thou hast begun in them may be perfected; through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord. *Amen.*

HYMN

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:
2 Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. *Amen.*

ST. ANNE

ISAAC WATTS, 1719; based on *Psalms* 90

A READING FROM THE EPISTLE TO THE HEBREWS

read by THE REVEREND KENNETH A. GORSUCH

Collegiate Minister, Dutch Reformed Church in America

NOW faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. For by it the elders obtained a good report. Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear. By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not

knowing whither he went. By faith he sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country, dwelling in tabernacles with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise: For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God. These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth. For they that say such things declare plainly that they seek a country. And truly, if they had been mindful of that country from whence they came out, they might have had opportunity to have returned. But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God: for he hath prepared for them a city. Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

ANTHEM Gloria for the Incarnate Word *Robert Elmore*
Sung by The Choir of the Abyssinian Baptist Church
 LEON THOMPSON, Director

PSALM AND PRAYER THE RIGHT REVEREND JOHN

Titular Bishop of Thermon
 Representing the Greek Archdiocese of North and South America

GOD is our hope and strength, * a very present help in trouble.
 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved, * and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;
 Though the waters thereof rage and swell, * and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.
 There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God; * the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.
 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed; * God shall help her, and that right early.
 The nations make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved; * but God hath showed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.
 The Lord of hosts is with us; * the God of Jacob is our refuge.
 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord, * what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.
 He maketh wars to cease in all the world; * he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.
 Be still then, and know that I am God: * I will be exalted among the nations, and I will be exalted in the earth.
 The Lord of hosts is with us; * the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, we praise thee for all that thou hast done for us as a nation. Thou hast gathered us into a great people and hast abundantly blessed us. Deepen the root of our national life in righteousness, lest thy blessing be withdrawn. Make us equal to our high trusts, reverent in the use of freedom, just in the exercise of power, and generous in the protection of weakness. Give insight and faithfulness to our government and legislators, that our laws may clearly speak the right and our judges purely interpret it; and may our deepest trust ever be in thee, the Lord of nations and the King of kings. *Amen.*

HYMN MATERNA

O BEAUTIFUL for spacious skies,
 For amber waves of grain,
 For purple mountain majesties,
 Above the fruited plain!
 America! America!
 God shed his grace on thee,
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea.

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
 Whose stern impassioned stress
 A thoroughfare for freedom beat
 Across the wilderness
 America! America!
 God mend thine every flaw,
 Confirm thy soul in self control,
 Thy liberty in law.

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
 In liberating strife,
 Who more than self their country loved,
 And mercy more than life!
 America! America!
 May God thy gold refine,
 Till all success, be nobleness,
 And every gain divine.

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
 That sees beyond the years
 Thine alabaster cities gleam,
 Undimmed by human ears!
 America! America!
 God shed his grace on thee,
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea.

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1895

THE INTERCESSION

lead by THE REVEREND DR. KENNETH L. FOLKES
 President, The Council of Churches of the City of New York

Let us remember before God all of our citizenry in their life and work.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, mighty and ever wise, that thou wilt guide, protect and inspire all those who learn and labour truly.

For those who till the earth,
 For those who tend machinery, *We beseech thee.*
 For those whose business is on the great deep,
 For those who venture in far countries, *We beseech thee.*
 For those who work in offices and lofts,
 For those who labour at furnaces and in factories, *We beseech thee.*
 For those who toil in mines,
 For those who buy and sell, *We beseech thee.*
 For those who keep house,
 For those who train children, *We beseech thee.*
 For the aged and for little children,
 For the youth of our land, *We beseech thee.*
 For all who live by strength of arm,
 For all who live by dexterity of hand, *We beseech thee.*
 For all who feed us and serve us,
 For all who transport us to and fro, *We beseech thee.*
 For all who serve in the Armed Forces,
 For those who keep our City in safety, health, and peace, *We beseech thee.*
 For all who enrich the common life through the arts,
 and science, and learning,
 For all who guide the common thought, as writers, as teachers,
 or as those who speak where many listen, *We beseech thee.*
 For all who serve the common good as physicians, nurses, lawyers,
 pastors, merchants, and social workers,
 For all who serve our City, State, and Nation at home and abroad,
 our leaders, our jurists, and our statesmen, *We beseech thee.*

Let us remember before God those fellow citizens for whom this day brings little joy,

On all who face peril,
 On all who suffer pain, *Lord, have mercy.*
 On all whose labour is without hope,
 On all whose labour is without honour, *Lord, have mercy.*
 On all whose labour is without interest,
 On those who have too little leisure, *Lord, have mercy.*
 On those who cannot find work,
 On those who will not work, *Lord, have mercy.*
 On those who have no home,
 On prisoners and outcasts, *Lord, have mercy.*
 On all who are sick or hungry,
 On all who are intemperate, or cruel, *Lord, have mercy.*

Let us pray.

O HEAVENLY Father, thou understandest all thy children; through thy gift of faith we bring our perplexities to the light of thy wisdom, and receive the blessed encouragement of thy sympathy, and a clearer knowledge of thy will. Glory be to thee for all thy gracious gifts. *Amen.*

ANTHEM The Old 100th Psalm Tune *arr. Vaughan Williams*

Sung by the Massed Choirs under the direction of IVOR MOORE

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel host
Be praise and glory evermore. *Amen.*

THE PROCLAMATION OF JUBILEE

RABBI I. USHER KIRSHBLUM

Director, The New York City Bicentennial Corporation

THE SOUNDING OF THE SHOFAR

THE BLESSING THE RIGHT REVEREND PAUL MOORE, JR.

Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of New York

MAY almighty God, the Creator and Preserver of all men, who filleth all things living with plenteousness, grant you all that is needful in this present life, and make you rich with the gift of his blessing:

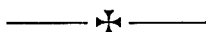
And may he, who did not suffer his ancient people to hunger, but fed them with manna in the wilderness, that men might know that they do not live by bread alone, nourish you too with the Bread of Life:

That, in all good works, ye may sow the seed of charity, and reap the harvest of your heavenly reward; and come through faith to your joyful hope:

Which Blessings, may the Lord God omnipotent, whose glorious kingdom endureth for ever, vouchsafe to bestow upon you: and the peace of the Lord be always with you:

And with thy spirit.

UNTO God's gracious mercy and protection we commit you. The Lord bless you, and keep you: the Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you, and give you peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*



This Service has been arranged in cooperation with the

Committee for *July 4th In Old New York.*

The Reverend Richard Rodney Kirk, *Director*

The Reverend Canon Edward Nason West, Th.D., Litt.D., Master of the Ceremonies

Sub-Dean, The Cathedral Church of St. John the Divine