BLACK HISTORY MONTH

Lift every voice and sing till earth and heaven ring, ring with the *harmonies of liberty*;

Let our rejoicing rise, high as the listening skies, let it resound loud as the rolling sea.



- Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us,
- sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;
- Facing the rising sun of our new day begun, let us march on till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod, felt in the days when hope unborn had died; Yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet come to the place for which our people sighed?



- We have come over a way that with tears has been watered;
- We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered,
- Out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears, Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way; Thou who hast, by thy might, led us into the light, keep us forever in the path, we pray.



- Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee,
- Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget thee;
- Shadowed beneath thy hand, may we forever stand, true to our God, true to our native land.

Then Moses and the people of Israel sang this song to the Lord, saying,

"I will sing to the Lord, for he has triumphed gloriously;

the horse and his rider he has thrown into the

sea.

² The Lord is my strength and my song, and he has become my salvation; this is my God, and I will praise him, my father's God, and I will exalt him.

³ The Lord is a man of war; the Lord is his name.

⁴ "Pharaoh's chariots and his host he cast into the sea,

and his chosen officers were sunk in the Red Sea.

⁵ The floods covered them;

they went down into the depths like a stone.

- ⁶ Your right hand, O Lord, glorious in power, your right hand, O Lord, shatters the enemy.
- ⁷ In the greatness of your majesty you overthrow your adversaries;
- you send out your fury; it consumes them like stubble.

- ⁸ At the blast of your nostrils the waters piled up; the floods stood up in a heap; the deeps congealed in the heart of the sea.
- ⁹The enemy said, 'I will pursue, I will overtake, I will divide the spoil, my desire shall have its fill of them.

I will draw my sword; my hand shall destroy them." ¹⁰ You blew with your wind; the sea covered them; they sank like lead in the mighty waters. ¹¹ "Who is like you, O Lord, among the gods? Who is like you, majestic in holiness, awesome in glorious deeds, doing wonders?

- ¹² You stretched out your right hand; the earth swallowed them.
- ¹³ "You have led in your steadfast love the people whom you have redeemed;
- you have guided them by your strength to your holy abode.

- ¹⁴ The peoples have heard; they tremble; pangs have seized the inhabitants of Philistia.
- ¹⁵ Now are the chiefs of Edom dismayed; trembling seizes the leaders of Moab; all the inhabitants of Canaan have melted away.

¹⁶ Terror and dread fall upon them; because of the greatness of your arm, they are still as a stone, till your people, O Lord, pass by, till the people pass by whom you have purchased.

- ¹⁷ You will bring them in and plant them on your own mountain,
- the place, O Lord, which you have made for your abode, the sanctuary, O Lord,
- which your hands have established.

 18 The Lord will reign forever and ever."

- ²⁰ Then Miriam the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a tambourine in her hand, and all the women went out after her with tambourines and dancing.

 ²¹ And Miriam sang to them:
- "Sing to the Lord, for he has triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider he has thrown into the sea."

 Songt of the Soul

Proverbs 31:8-9

- ⁸ Open your mouth for the mute, for the rights of all who are destitute.
- ⁹ Open your mouth, judge righteously, defend the rights of the poor and needy.





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- 46 And Mary said,
- "My soul magnifies the Lord,
- ⁴⁷ and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior,
- 48 for he has looked on the humble estate



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- For behold, from now on all generations will call me blessed;
- ⁴⁹ for he who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is his name.
- ⁵⁰ And his mercy is for those who fear him from generation to generation.

- ⁵¹ He has shown strength with his arm; he has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts;
- ⁵² he has brought down the mighty from their thrones and exalted those of humble estate;

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- ⁵³ he has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he has sent away empty.
- ⁵⁴ He has helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy,
- 55 as he spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his offspring forever."