

TUESDAY 28.10.14

INTERNATIONAL WORSHIP SERVICE FOR THE CLIMATE

COPENHAGEN CATHEDRAL

To mark the release of the report by
UN Intergovernmental Panel
on Climate Change



ENTRY: **“NEST”**

Art installation by Lisbeth van Deurs & Malene Sakskilde

The congregation is quietly invited to accept the responsibility of carrying a small, white, fragile egg through the church, and to place it in a nest in the middle of the church.

The event is meant to be a simple, yet symbolic act, leading one's thoughts onto future, fragility, fertility, and more.

By asking everyone to individually carry and protect an egg on this short journey, and to leave it safely in the nest, everyone, hopefully, will have a personal experience of responsibility and humility.

Should anyone be so unfortunate as to drop an egg, there is even a point to be taken in this.



CREATION

clip from the movie Noah

GREETING

CHOIR SONG: "Heal the World"

There's A Place In Your Heart / And I Know That It Is Love
And This Place Could Be Much Brighter Than Tomorrow
And If You Really Try / You'll Find There's No Need To Cry
In This Place You'll Feel There's No Hurt Or Sorrow.

There Are Ways To Get There / If You Care Enough For The Living
Make A Little Space / Make A Better Place.

Heal The World / Make It A Better Place
For You And For Me And The Entire Human Race
There Are People Dying / If You Care Enough For The Living
Make A Better Place For You And For Me.

If You Want To Know Why / There's A Love That Cannot Lie
Love Is Strong / It Only Cares For Joyful Giving
If We Try / We Shall See / In This Bliss We Cannot Feel
Fear Or Dread / We Stop Existing And Start Living

Then It Feels That Always / Love's Enough For Us Growing
So Make A Better World / Make A Better World.

Heal The World / Make It A Better Place
For You And For Me And The Entire Human Race
There Are People Dying / If You Care Enough For The Living
Make A Better Place For You And For Me



PRAYER

BIBLE READING: Genesis 2, 4-9*

In the day that the LORD God made the earth and the heavens, when no plant of the field was yet in the earth, and no herb of the field had yet sprung up – for the LORD God had not caused it to rain upon the earth, and there was no one to till the ground; but a stream would rise from the earth, and water the whole face of the ground – then the LORD God formed man from the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living being.

And the LORD God planted a garden in Eden, in the east; and there he put the man whom he had formed.

Out of the ground the LORD God made to grow every tree that is pleasant to the sight and good for food, the tree of life also in the midst of the garden, and the tree of knowledge of good and evil.

*See Danish text page 10 // Se dansk tekst side 10

ALL STAND

HYMN: “The forest leaves are fading fast”

The forest leaves are fading fast
And birdsong now is rarer;
The swallow flees, the stormy blast
The stork seeks climates fairer.

Where fields once waved with golden corn
Fair ears to ripeness straining,
There stubble lies, bereaved, forlorn
Mere barren soil remaining.

And He who made it grow on earth
The golden ears unveiling,
Will live with us and share His Word
The gospel never-failing.

We thank Him now with joyful song
For all that He has given;
For fields that grew all summer long
For word and life from heaven.

Through all the year on ev'rything
He breathes his peace eternal;
And after winter comes the spring
Then summer, corn and kernel.

His Spirit, who does all things well
Through life's short days precedes us:
In faith and hope and love we dwell
As He to heaven leads us.

Original: Nu falmer skoven trindt om land
Tune: Johan H. Nebelong, 1889
Text: N.F.S. Grundtvig, 1844
Trans.: Edward Broadbridge, 2009

POETIC READING:

From "Alphabet" by the Danish poet
Inger Christensen*

apricot trees exist, apricot trees exist

bracken exists; and blackberries, blackberries;
bromine exists; and hydrogen, hydrogen

cicadas exist; chicory, chromium,
citrus trees; cicadas exist;
cicadas, cedars, cypresses, the cerebellum

doves exist, dreamers, and dolls;
killers exist, and doves, and doves;
haze, dioxin, and days; days
exist, days and death; and poems
exist; poems, days, death

early fall exists; aftertaste, afterthought;
seclusion and angels exist;
widows and elk exist; every
detail exists; memory, memory's light;
afterglow exists; oaks, elms,
junipers, sameness, loneliness exist;
eider ducks, spiders, and vinegar
exist, and the future, the future

fisherbird herons exist, with their grey-blue arching
backs, with their black-feathered crests and their
bright-feathered tails they exist; in colonies
they exist, in the so-called Old World;
fish, too, exist, and ospreys, ptarmigans,
falcons, sweetgrass, and the fleeces of sheep;
fig trees and the products of fission exist;
errors exist, instrumental, systemic,
random; remote control exists, and birds;
and fruit trees exist, fruit there in the orchard where
apricot trees exist, apricot trees exist
in countries whose warmth will call forth the exact
colour of apricots in the flesh

given limits exist, streets, oblivion

and grass and gourds and goats and gorse,
eagerness exists, given limits

branches exist, wind lifting them exists,
and the lone drawing made by the branches

of the tree called an oak tree exists,
of the tree called an ash tree, a birch tree,
a cedar tree, the drawing repeated

in the gravel garden path; weeping
exists as well, fireweed and mugwort,
hostages, greylag geese, greylags and their young;

and guns exist, an enigmatic back yard;
overgrown, sere, gemmed just with red currants,
guns exist; in the midst of the lit-up
chemical ghetto guns exist
with their old-fashioned, peaceable precision

guns and wailing women, full as
greedy owls exist; the scene of the crime exists;
the scene of the crime, drowsy, normal, abstract,
bathed in a whitewashed, godforsaken light,
this poisonous, white, crumbling poem

whisperings exist, whisperings exist
harvest, history, and Halley's

comet exist; hosts exist, hordes
high commanders, hollows, and within the hollows
half-shadows, within the half-shadows occasional

hares, occasional hanging leaves shading the hollow
where bracken exists, and blackberries, blackberries
occasional hares hidden under the leaves

and gardens exist, horticulture, the elder tree's
pale flowers, still as a seething hymn;
the half-moon exists, half-silk, and the whole
heliocentric haze that has dreamed
these devoted brains, their luck, and human skin

human skin and houses exist, with Hades
rehousing the horse and the dog and the shadows
of glory, hope; and the river of vengeance;
hail under stoneskies exists, the hydrangeas'
white, bright-shining, blue or greenish

fogs of sleep, occasionally pink, a few
sterile patches exist, and beneath
the angled Armageddon of the arching heavens, poison,
the poison helicopter's humming harps above the henbane,
shepherd's purse, and flax, henbane, shepherd's purse
and flax; this last, hermetic writing,
written otherwise only by children; and wheat,
wheat in the wheatfields exists, the head-spinning
horizontal knowledge of wheatfields, half-lives,
famine, and honey; and deepest in the heart,
otherwise as ever only deepest in the heart,
the roots of the hazel, the hazel that stands
on the hillslope of the heart, tough and hardy,
an accumulated weekday of Angelic orders;
high-speed, hyacinthic in its decay, life,
on earth as it is in heaven.

*See Danish text page 11 // Se dansk tekst side 11

ALL STAND

HYMN: “Here I am, Lord”

Children:

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in darkness now
My hand will save.

All:

I who make the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Children:

Here I am, Lord. It is I Lord.
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, where you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

All:

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people’s pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love a-lone.
I will speak my words to them.
Whom shall I send?

Children:

Here I am, Lord. It is I Lord...

All:

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide,
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. It is I Lord...

Tune and text: Dan Schutte 1981

BIBLE READING: The Revelation 21, 1-6a*

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, 'See, the home of God is among mortals. He will dwell with them; they will be his peoples, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe every tear from their eyes. Death will be no more; mourning and crying and pain will be no more, for the first things have passed away.'

And the one who was seated on the throne said, 'See, I am making all things new.' Also he said, 'Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.' Then he said to me, 'It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end.'

SERMON

MOTET: "Help Us, O Lord"

Aaron Copland: "Help Us, O Lord"

*See Danish text page 10 // Se dansk tekst side 10

ALL STAND

HYMN: “You who have lit all the stars”

You who have lit all the stars in the heavens,
light in our darkness a faith that can burn.
You are our lamp over all you have given;
may we sleep sound till the new day returns.

Thanks for the day full of light that has ended,
gift of Your kindness in meeting our need.
Grant us forgiveness where we have offended,
whether in thought or in word or in deed!

Thanks for the moments our hearts filled with gladness,
each time You led us to know we are blessed.
Help us to bear every burden or sadness,
You alone know for our lives what is best.

Thanks for our helpers each time we succeeded,
when it was hard to know which way to seek.
Help us tomorrow to help those who need it,
meet us Yourself in the small and the weak!

You who have lit all the stars in the heavens,
fighting against the world’s darkness and sin,
You are the Father of all we are given,
light in that darkness which comes from within.

Original: Du som har tændt millioner af stjerner.
Tune: Erik Sommer 1981
Text: Johannes Johansen 1981-82
Trans: Edward Broadbridge 2009

FINAL PRAYER

LORD’S PRAYER – by all

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come.
Your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours,
now and forever. Amen.

ALL STAND

HYMN: 'Beautiful is the Earth'

Beautiful is the earth!
Wonderful God's heaven!
Lovely the path that we walk along!
Souls on the pilgrim way
through earthly kingdoms
we go to Paradise with song.

Ages shall come to be,
ages shall roll by,
each generation succeed the last;
yet shall the heav'nly sound
never fall silent –
the pilgrims' song is unsurpassed.

Angel choirs sang it
first for watchful shepherds,
full from soul to soul that dawn:
Peace over all the earth!
People, rejoice and sing,
to us is a Redeemer born.

Original: Dejlig er jorden.
Tune: Schleswig 18th cent
Text: B.S. Ingemann 1850
Trans: Edward Broadbridge 2009

ALL STAND

BLESSING

POSTLUDE MUSIC

After church service, all churchgoers
are very welcome to visit
DanChurchAid's
café nutid, Nørregade 15
across from the Cathedral

danske tekster

BIBELLÆSNING: 1.Mosebog 2, 4b-9

Dengang Gud Herren skabte jord og himmel, var der endnu ingen buske på jorden, og ingen planter var spiret frem, for Gud Herren havde ikke ladet det regne på jorden, og der var ingen mennesker til at dyrke agerjorden, men en kilde brød frem af jorden og vandede hele agerjorden. Da formede Gud Herren mennesket af jord og blæste livsånde i hans næsebor, så mennesket blev et levende væsen.

Gud Herren plantede en have i Eden ude mod øst, og der satte han det menneske, han havde formet. Gud Herren lod alle slags træer, der var dejlige at se på og gode at spise af, vokse frem af jorden, også livets træ midt i haven og træet til kundskab om godt og ondt.

BIBELLÆSNING:

Johannes Åbenbaring 21, 1-6a

Og jeg så en ny himmel og en ny jord. For den første himmel og den første jord forsvandt, og havet findes ikke mere. Og den hellige by, det ny Jerusalem, så jeg komme ned fra himlen fra Gud, rede som en brud, der er smykket for sin brudgom. Og jeg hørte en høj røst fra tronen sige:

Nu er Guds bolig hos menneskene, han vil bo hos dem, og de skal være hans folk, og Gud vil selv være hos dem.

Han vil tørre hver tåre af deres øjne, og døden skal ikke være mere, ej heller sorg, ej heller skrig, ej heller pine skal være mere. Thi det, der var før, er forsvundet.

Og han, der sidder på tronen, sagde: »Se, jeg gør alting nyt!« Og han sagde: »Skriv! For disse ord er troværdige og sande.« Og han sagde til mig: »Det er sket. Jeg er Alfa og Omega, begyndelsen og enden.

DIGTLÆSNING:

Fra Inger Christensens "Alfabet"

abrikotræerne findes, abrikotræerne findes

bregnerne findes; og brombær, brombær
og brom findes; og brinten, brinten

cikaderne findes; cikorie, chrom
og citrontræer findes; cikaderne findes;
cikaderne, ceder, cypres, cerebellum

duerne findes; drømmerne, dukkerne
dræberne findes; duerne, duerne;
dis, dioxin og dagene; dagene
findes; dagene døden; og digtene
findes; digtene, dagene, døden

efteråret findes; eftersmagen og eftertanken
findes; og enrummet findes; englene,
enkerne og elsdycet findes; enkelthederne
findes, erindringen, erindringens lys;
og efterlyset findes, egetræet og elmetræet
findes, og enebærbusken, ensheden, ensomheden
findes, og edderfuglen og edderkoppen findes,
og eddiken findes, og eftertiden, eftertiden

fiskehejren findes, med sin gråblå hvælvede
ryg findes den, med sin fjertop sort
og sine halefjer lyse findes den; i kolonier
findes den; i den såkaldt Gamle Verden;
findes også fiskene; og fiskeørnen, fjeldrypen
falken; festgræsset og fårenes farver;
fissionsprodukterne findes og figentræet findes;
fejlene findes, de grove, de systematiske,
de tilfældige; fjernstyringen findes og fuglene;
og frugttræerne findes og frugterne i frugthaven hvor
abrikotræerne findes, abrikotræerne findes,
i lande hvor varmen vil frembringe netop den
farve i kødet abrikosfrugter har

grænserne findes, gaderne, glemslen

og græs og agurker og geder og gyvel
begejstringen findes, grænserne findes;

grenene findes, vinden der løfter dem
findes, og grenenes eneste tegning

af netop det træ der kaldes egetræet findes,
af netop det træ der kaldes asketræet, birketræet,
cedertræet findes, og tegningen gentaget

findes, i havegangens grus; findes
også i gråden, og gederams og gråbynke findes,
gidslerne, grågåsen, grågåsens unger;

og gevæerne findes, en gådefuld baghave,
tilgroet, gold og kun smykket med ribs,
gevæerne findes; midt i den oplyste
kemiske ghetto findes gevæerne,
med deres gammeldags, fredelige præcision findes
gevæerne, og grædekonerne findes, mætte
som grådige ugler, gerningsstedet findes;
gerningsstedet, døsig, normalt og abstrakt,
badet i et hvidkalket, gudsforladt lys,
dette giftige, hvide, forvitrende digt

hviskningerne findes, hviskningerne findes,
høsten, historien findes, og Halleys

komet; hærskarerne findes, horderne
herskerne, hulerne, og inde i hulerne
halvskyggen, inde i halvskyggen af og til

harerne, af og til bladhang for hulen hvor
bregnerne findes; og brombær, brombær,
af og til harerne skjult under bladhanget

og haverne findes, havekunsten, hyldeetræets
blege, ubevægelige blomster som en sydende
hymne; og halvmånen findes, halvsilken,
hele den heliocentriske dis der har drømt
disse hengivne hjerner, deres held; og huden

huden og husene findes, Hades der
genhuser hesten og hunden og herlighedens
skygger, håbet; og hævnfloden, hagl
under stenhimlen findes, hortensiens
hvide, lyst lysende blå eller grønlig

søvntåger, af og til blegrøde, enkelte
flager sterile findes; og hen under
himmelhvælvets skrå Harmagedon giften,
gifthelikopterens susende harpe over hyrdetaske,
hønsetarm og hør; hyrdetaske, hønsetarm
og hør, denne sidste hermetiske skrift,
som ellers kun skrives af børn; og hveden,
hveden i hvedemarken findes, hvedemarkens

svimlende vandrette viden, halveringstider,
hungersnød og honning; inderst i hjertet,
ellers som altid kun inderst i hjertet
hasselbuskens rødder, hasselbusken udsat
på hjertets bjerge, hårdfør og nøjsom,
en ophobet hverdag af englenes orden;
hurtigt, hyacintisk i sit henfald livet,
som i himlen således også på jorden.

CONTRIBUTORS:

Artists Lisbeth van Deurs & Malene Sakskilde: NEST

Light Performers: Visuals

Kim Bjørn alias Dreamhub: Music

'Creation' from the movie Noah [2014]

Children from Zahle's School: "Heal the World", Choir song

Bishop Czeslaw Kozon: Reading of message from the Vatican

Archbishop of Polynesia Winston Halapua: Prayer

Bishop of Greenland Sofie Petersen: Bible reading

The vocal ensemble Vor Frue Kantori: Choir song and Motet

Actress Maria Stenz: Poetic reading

Actress and DanChurchAid ambassador Laura Bro: Bible reading

Archbishop Desmond Tutu: Sermon

Patriarch of Constantinople Bartholomew I: Prayer

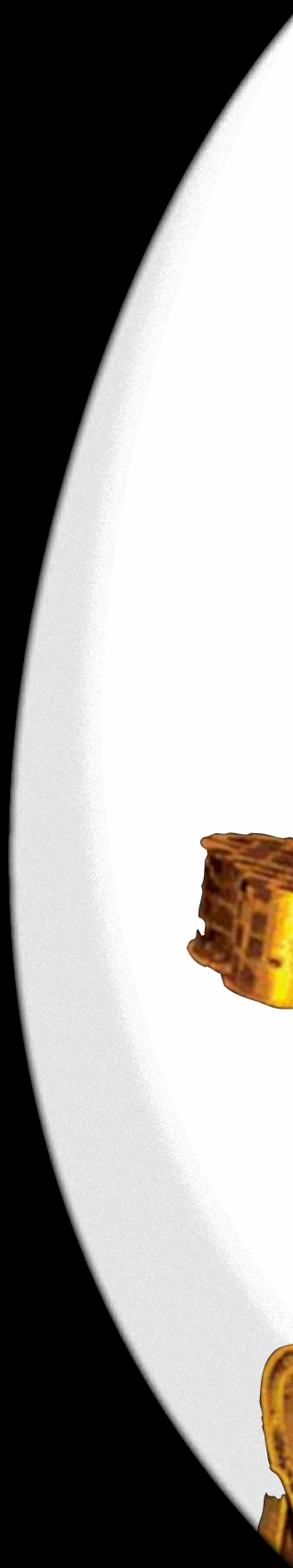
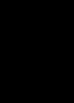
Rev. Signe Malene Berg: Prayer and Blessing

CONTRIBUTIONS MAY BE SUBJECT TO CHANGE

The service has been prepared by staff and volunteers from:
The National Council of Churches/Green Church www.gronkirke.dk
Vor Frue Kirke www.domkirken.dk and www.natkirken.dk
DanChurchAid www.noedhjælp.dk

You can receive the sermon and
follow the climate negotiations
by texting [SMS] **MENING** to **1277**

Bible texts from The New Revised Standard Version



VOR FRUE KIRKE
KØBENHAVNS DOMKIRKE




Danske Kirkers Råd
National Council of Churches in Denmark

FOLKEKIRKENS
NØDHJÆLP
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