



Abba Hillel Silver Collection Digitization Project

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The Jacob Rader Marcus Center of the American Jewish Archives

MS-4787: Abba Hillel Silver Papers, 1902-1989.

Series V: Writings, 1909-1963, undated.

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The religious roots of democracy, 1943.

CAIN PARK SUNDAY EVENING SERVICE

July 4, 1943

PRELUDE—Organ Music—(from 7:40 until 8.)

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Rev. Theodore E. Frank, Leader of the Service.

HYMN—God Of Our Fathers(Choir and Congregation standing)

INVOCATION (All standing)

Leader: "Thus saith the Lord, Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, neither let the mighty man glory in his might, let not the rich man glory in his riches:

People: "But let him that glorieth glory in this, that he understandeth and knoweth me, that I am the Lord which exercise lovingkindness, judgment, and righteousness, in the earth: for in these things I delight, saith the the Lord." (Jeremiah 9:23-24).

Leader: "Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God?"

All Together: "He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?" (Mich. 6:6, 8).

A MEMORIAL PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING AND DEDICATION

ANTHEM—The Lord Is My Shepherd Schubert

RESPONSIVE READING—"America"

Leader: "God built Him a continent of glory and filled it with treasures untold;

People: He carpeted it with soft-rolling prairies and columned it with thundering mountains;

Leader: He studded it with sweet-flowing fountains and traced it with long-winding streams;

People: He planted it with deep-shadowed forests, and filled them with song.

Leader: Then He called unto a thousand peoples and summoned the bravest among them.

People: They came from the ends of the earth, each bearing a gift and a hope.

Leader: The glow of adventure was in their eyes, and in their hearts the glory of hope.

People: And out of the bounty of earth and the labor of men,

Leader: Out of the longing of hearts and the prayer of souls,

People: Out of the memory of ages and the hopes of the world,

All Together: God fashioned a nation in love, blessed it with a purpose sublime
And called it AMERICA!" by Abba Hillel Silver

HYMN—God Bless Our Native Land (Choir and Congregation standing)

ADDRESS—"The Religious Roots of Democracy".....Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver

ANTHEM—O Lord God to Whom Vengeance Belongeth.....Nevin

HYMN—The Star-spangled Banner(Choir and Congregation standing)

BENEDICTION:(The Leader and Congregation in unison, all standing)

"The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace." Amen.

POSTLUDE—Organ Music.

CAIN PARK SUNDAY EVENING SERVICE

July 4, 1943

Music under the direction of The Quartet of The Temple.

A. R. Willard, Organist and Choir Master

Hymns to be sung by the Choir and Congregation:

GOD OF OUR FATHERS

1

God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor thro' the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

2

Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide and Stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense:
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine. Amen.

GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND

1

God bless our native land, Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night; When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave, do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2

For her our prayers shall rise To God above the skies;
On Him we wait: Thou who are ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye, To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State.

3

Not for this land alone, But be God's mercies shown
From shore to shore; And may the nation see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family, The wide world o'er. Amen.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

Oh 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 watch'd, 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.
Oh, say, does that Star-spangled Banner still wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?