Decommissioning old Paraments



Christ Lutheran Church July 30, 2024

P Sisters and brothers, today we are going to decommission these old green paraments. We give thanks to God for the many years these paraments have adorned our church and showed us the beauty of holiness and proclaimed the glory of God's majesty.

"For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven ... He has made everything suitable for its time; moreover he has put a sense of past and future into their minds, yet they cannot find out what God has done from the beginning to the end." (Ecclesiastes 3:1,12)

P Let us pray.

We give you thanks, O God, creator of the universe, for you have enriched our lives with every good and perfect gift; you have commanded us to show your splendor to our children; and you have invited us to praise you with lives of love, justice, and joy.

We give you thanks for these paraments, which we decommission and put to rest today. We give you thanks for the blessings we have all received through these paraments and banners for they have adorned this house for these many years. They have shown us the beauty of holiness and proclaimed the glory of your majesty.

To you, O God, be all glory and honor through your Son, Jesus Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, now and forever.

C Amen.

The Burning of the Paraments

A11 Let my prayer rise like in - cense be - fore you, up the lift-ing hands an of - fer - ing up mv \mathbf{as} to you. Leader or Group One О God, I call to you, come to me now; oh, hear my All or Group Two Ż Ο God, Ι call to you, come to me 0 voice when I cry to Let my prayer rise up like you. oh, hear my voice when I cry to you. now; Let my prayer rise in - cense be - fore you, the lift-ing up of my hands as an up like in - cense be fore you, the lift-ing up of my of-fer-ing to Keep watch with - in me, God; you. hands of-fer-ing to Keep as an you. deep in my heart may the light of your love be burn ing watch with - in me, God; deep in my heart may the light of your 0 bright. Let my prayer rise like in-cense be up love be burn - ing bright. Let my prayer rise like up



Text: Holden Evening Prayer, Marty Haugen, b. 1950, based on Psalm 141

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- Ρ Walking with Christ, go in peace to love and serve our church and neighbors.
- С Thanks be to God