

Llamar a Adorar | Call to Worship

Los sueños de King parecen tan inalcanzables.
King's dream seems so unreachable.

Somos nosotros mismos a quienes hemos estado esperando.

We are the ones we have been waiting for.

La visión de Dios para la paz parece tan distante.
God's vision of shalom seems so distant.

Somos nosotros mismos a quienes hemos estado esperando.

We are the ones we have been waiting for.

La desesperación amenaza con paralizar
Hopelessness threatens to paralyze us.

Somos nosotros mismos a quienes hemos estado esperando.

We are the ones we have been waiting for.

Buscamos a otra persona que nos guíe.
We look for someone else to be our leader.

Somos nosotros mismos a quienes hemos estado esperando.

We are the ones we have been waiting for.

Venimos preparados para conformar la comunidad Amada de Dios
en este edificio, esta ciudad, y en este mundo.

We come ready to be God's Beloved Community
in this building, this city and this world.

Somos los que hemos estado esperando.

We are the ones we have been waiting for.

Deuteronomy 30. 15-20 (Reina-Valera 1995)

Mira, yo he puesto delante de ti hoy la vida y el bien, la muerte y el mal, porque yo te mando hoy que ames a Jehová, tu Dios, que andes en sus caminos y guardes sus mandamientos, sus estatutos y sus decretos, para que vivas y seas multiplicado, y Jehová, tu Dios, te bendiga en la tierra a la cual vas a entrar para tomarla en posesión. Pero si tu corazón se aparta y no obedeces, te dejas extraviar, te inclinas a dioses ajenos y los sirves, yo os declaro hoy que de cierto pereceréis; no prolongaréis vuestros días sobre la tierra adonde vais a entrar para tomarla en posesión tras pasar el Jordán. A los cielos y a la tierra llamo por testigos hoy contra vosotros, de que os he puesto delante la vida y la muerte, la bendición y la maldición; escoge, pues, la vida, para que vivas tú y tu descendencia, amando a Jehová, tu Dios, atendiendo a su voz y siguiéndolo a él, pues él es tu vida, así como la prolongación de

tus días, a fin de que habites sobre la tierra que juró Jehová a tus padres, Abraham, Isaac y Jacob, que les había de dar

1 Corinthians 12. 12-27 (NRSV)

For just as the body is one and has many members, and all the members of the body, though many, are one body, so it is with Christ. For in the one Spirit we were all baptized into one body—Jews or Greeks, slaves or free—and we were all made to drink of one Spirit.

Indeed, the body does not consist of one member but of many. If the foot were to say, 'Because I am not a hand, I do not belong to the body', that would not make it any less a part of the body. And if the ear were to say, 'Because I am not an eye, I do not belong to the body', that would not make it any less a part of the body. If the whole body were an eye, where would the hearing be? If the whole body were hearing, where would the sense of smell be? But as it is, God arranged the members in the body, each one of them, as he chose. If all were a single member, where would the body be? As it is, there are many members, yet one body. The eye cannot say to the hand, 'I have no need of you', nor again the head to the feet, 'I have no need of you.' On the contrary, the members of the body that seem to be weaker are indispensable, and those members of the body that we think less honorable we clothe with greater honor, and our less respectable members are treated with greater respect; whereas our more respectable members do not need this. But God has so arranged the body, giving the greater honor to the inferior member, that there may be no dissension within the body, but the members may have the same care for one another. If one member suffers, all suffer together with it; if one member is honored, all rejoice together with it.

Now you are the body of Christ and individually members of it.

Notes about the poem on the back of this bulletin

Commemoration of the 40,000 women and children who, August 9, 1956, presented themselves in bodily protest against the "dompass" in the capital of apartheid. Presented at The United Nations, August 9, 1978. From Passion (1980) and from Directed by Desire: The Collected Poems of June Jordan. Copyright 2005 by the June M. Jordan Literary Estate Trust

Poem for South African Women

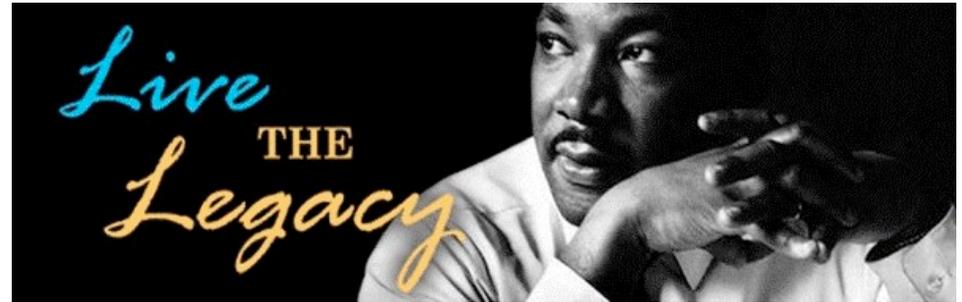
By June Jordan

Our own shadows disappear as the feet of thousands
by the tens of thousands pound the fallow land
into new dust that
rising like a marvelous pollen will be
fertile
even as the first woman whispering
imagination to the trees around her made
for righteous fruit
from such deliberate defense of life
as no other still
will claim inferior to any other safety
in the world

The whispers too they
intimate to the inmost ear of every spirit
now aroused they
carousing in ferocious affirmation
of all peaceable and loving amplitude
sound a certainly unbounded heat
from a baptismal smoke where yes
there will be fire

And the babies cease alarm as mothers
raising arms
and heart high as the stars so far unseen
nevertheless hurl into the universe
a moving force
irreversible as light years
traveling to the open
eye

And who will join this standing up
and the ones who stood without sweet company
will sing and sing
back into the mountains and
if necessary
even under the sea
we are the ones we have been waiting for.



El Domingo de Martin Luther King, Jr.

19 de Enero, 2014

January 19, 2014

*La Iglesia Cristiana Roca de Esperanza
First Church of the Brethren
Chicago Community Mennonite Church*

La Música y La Oración | Singing & Prayer

Llamar a Adorar | Call to Worship

Pasando de la Paz | Passing of the Peace

Música

Over My Head | Heritage 169, STJ 18

Give Me Jesus | Heritage 561, STJ 45

Rev. Dr. King en 425 S. Central Park

Un Momento con Los Niños | Children's Time

Sagrada Escritura | Scripture

Deuteronomy 30.15-20

I Corinthians 12.12-27

Offering

Procesión | *Halle, halle, hallelujah!* | Heritage 642, STJ 17

¡Somos el sueño! | We are the dream!

Reflexiones de cada congregación

Refrain | *He Came Down* | Heritage 200, STJ 31

Música | *This little light of mine* | Heritage 549, HWB 401

Bendición

Postlude | *Climb Ev'ry Mountain*