

She

EN MÄSSA MED SÅNGER AV EMMYLOU HARRIS

Ane Brun: sång
Ebba Forsberg: sång
Anna Stadling: sång

Bandet:

Sara Edvardsson Ehrnberg: bas
David Ekh: gitarr, mandolin
Daniel Gibson: trummor, slagverk
Gunnar Frick: gitarrer, pedal steel
Stephen Sahlin: klaviatur

Predikan: Cecilia Nyholm

Celebranter: Anna Österberg och
Gudmund Erling

Textläsning: Joanna Kölsch

Musikalisk ledning: Gunnar Frick

Konstnärlig ledning: Valle Erling

Liturgiska texter: Gudmund Erling och
Ylva Leitzinger

Ljus: Charlie Åström

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She

Sannerligen, överallt i världen där evangeliet förkunnas skall man också berätta vad hon gjorde och komma ihåg henne.

(Markusevangeliet 14:9)

Välkommen till Annedalskyrkan och mässan She, som firas i samband med 50-årsjubileet för prästvigda kvinnor i Svenska kyrkan. Mässan bygger på sånger av Emmylou Harris och framförs här av tre välmeriterade artister: Ane Brun, Ebba Forsberg och Anna Stadling.

Artisten Emmylou Harris är en person som alltid gått sin egen väg. Ända sedan början av 1970-talet har hon drivit sin musikaliska vision framåt med en lågmäld men stark

auktoritet. En vision hon inspirerades till av vännen och duettpartnern Gram Parsons (död 1973) tankar om "Cosmic American Music". I denna vision har inte kommersiella överväganden haft särskilt stor plats, vilket gjort att hon periodvis hamnat långt från musikbransch och hitlistor. Som helhet är dock hennes snart 40-åriga karriär en riktig framgångssaga. Hon är idag en av världens mest respekterade och efterfrågade artister. Hon har spelat in ett 25-tal skivor som sålt i miljoner och åter miljoner och gett henne 12 grammies.

– Jag har lyssnat på Emmylou enormt mycket genom åren, säger Anna Stadling som ser fram emot att tillsammans med Ane Brun och

Ebba Forsberg tolka hennes sånger.
– För mig är hon en viktig och stark röst, med en förmåga att kunna beröra vad hon än sjunger. Som kvinna i musikbranschen är hon också en stark förebild och någon att inspireras av – hennes integritet, självständighet, kunnighet och inte minst hennes mod att våga gå utanför ramarna.

Emmylou Harris har alltid haft ett tydligt andligt stråk i sina sånger. Hon är uppväxt i en katolsk familj och bär en tro som hon beskriver som "inte färdig". Sökandet efter svar och sanningar fortsätter. Ett sökande som är tydligt på hennes nyutkomna album "All I intended to be", där hon ser tillbaka på livet, och framåt; mot den oundvikliga döden.

I en intervju efter att 1995 ha gjort den banbrytande skivan "Wrecking ball" tillsammans med producenten Daniel Lanois – från vilken flera av "She"-mässans sånger är hämtade – förklarade hon:

– Jag har inga svar, men när jag sjunger och när jag gör musik, då känns det som att jag kommer i kontakt med något. Något som kanske är viktigare än allt annat. Vi försöker väl alla treva oss framåt, mot någonting? Och jag tror musik hjälper oss och gör oss öppna inför det.

Inledningsord

Klockringning

Textläsning Mark. 14:3-9

Here I am (Emmylou Harris)

I am standing by the river
I will be standing here forever
Though you're on the other side
My face you still can see
Why won't you look at me
Here I am

I am searching through the canyon
It is your name that I am calling
Though you're so far away
I know you hear my plea
Why won't you answer me
Here I am

I am in the blood of your heart
The breath of your lung
Why do you run for cover
You are from the dirt of the earth
And the kiss of my mouth
I have always been your lover
Here I am

I am the promise never broken
And my arms are ever open
In this harbor calm and still
I will wait until
Until you come to me
Here I am

Orphan girl (Gillian Welch)

I am a orphan
on God's highway
But I'll share my troubles
if you go my way

I have no mother,
no father, no sister
No brother
I am an orphan girl

I have had friendships
pure and golden

But the ties of kinship
I have not known them

I know no mother,
no father, no sister
No brother
I am an orphan girl

But when he calls me
I will be Able
To meet my family
at God's table

I'll meet my mother,
my father, my sister,
My brother
no more an orphan girl

Blessed Savior
make me willing
Walk beside me
until I'm with them

Be my mother, my father, my sister,
My brother I am an orphan girl

Be my mother,
my father, my sister,
My brother
I am an orphan girl I am an orphan girl

Can You hear me now (Emmylou Marris/Malcolm Burn)

O the walls are closin' in I can feel it in my bones
Like water risin' up to my chin
Another long night to be alone
I could go out on the town
Talk too much and laugh too loud
If I'm already on my way down
I might as well just work the crowd

Can you hear me now

O the stories I could tell
Sometimes I really hit my stride
We make our own Heaven and our own Hell
Tryin' to get across to the other side
But everyday ends up the same
One step up, two steps back
Like some old silent movie frame
Zoom in close, then fade to black

Can you hear me now

How did the load get to be
so heavy I used to wear my trouble like a crown
A bad flood's poundin' on the levee
And I'm gonna need some help
To hold my ground

But I'm sinkin' like a stone
To where in solitude this life I'll spend
In the coldest place I've ever known
I'm here just waitin' until the end I send up my S.O.S.
A message in a bottle set out to sea It just reads "Soul in distress"
But nobody ever got back to me Can you hear me now

Överlåtelsebön

Präst: Gud, vi kommer inför dig
med vår bön om förlåtelse,
upprättelse, mod och insikt.

Alla: Can you hear me now

Präst: Förlåt oss för de gånger
vi missbrukat människors
förtroenden och framhävt
oss själva.
Hjälp oss att avslöja orättfärdigheter.
Ge oss handlingskraft att
skapa ett jämlikt och solidariskt samhälle.

Alla: Can you hear me now

Präst: Vi ber om upprättelse för de människor
som vi gått förbi, för de glömda och osedda.
Ge oss en blick för dolda möjligheter,
hos oss själva och hos de människor vi möter.

Alla: Can you hear me now

Präst: Ge oss mod att förändra det vi kan, förstånd
att inse när tradition och struktur blir hinder
för rättvisa. Låt din kyrka
bli ett redskap i kampen för varje människas
rätt att vara.

Alla: Can you hear me now

Präst: Gud, låt oss bli människor som bidrar med
insikt, kunskap och förståelse för varje människas
unika värde.

Alla: Can you hear me know

Where will I be (Daniel Lanois)

The streets are cracked
And there's glass everywhere
And a baby stares out
With motherless eyes
Under long gone beauty
On fields of war
Trapped in lament
To the poet's core

Oh where oh where will I be
Oh where oh when that trumpets sounds

Met an Indian boy in Ottawa
He laid me down on a bed of straw
Said don't waste your breath
Don't waste your heart
Don't blister your heels
Running in the dark

Oh where oh where will I be
Oh where oh when that trumpets sounds

Yeah I like the heat
Of your body laying under me
May your wild lip get you where your going
With your inventions your intentions, your laughter
Your forever yearning

Oh where oh where will I be
Oh where oh when that trumpets sounds

I walked to the river
And I walked to the rim
I walked through the teeth of the reaper's grin
I walked to you rolled up in wire
To the other side of desire

Oh where oh where will I be
Oh where oh when that trumpets sounds

Oh where oh where oh where when that trumpet sounds
Oh where oh where oh when that trumpet sounds

Well the heart opens wide like it's never seen love
And addiction stays on tight like a glove
Oh where oh where will I be

Tragedy (Emmylou Harris)

Some say it's destiny
Whether triumph or tragedy
But I believe we cast our nets out on the sea
And nothing we gather
Comes for free

I would have paid down through the years
A price beyond rubies beyond tears
To keep you safe with me
But your suspicion and your fear
Your vow to let nobody near was your trinity
Such a tragedy

I drew the best hand you'd ever hold
Then cashed my winnings in long ago
Settled for silver how could I know
You were waiting with the gold

I could have caused your heart to yield
But I was only a disturbance in the field
Of your dreams
And I will never see you cry
You won't be with me when I die
A waste of you and me
A tragedy

We took the wrong train to
Kingdom come now
No more damage
Can be done baby
It's just what the world don't need
It's another stinkin tragedy

That's how the story goes
Our chapter's coming to a close
We are history
But I will always think of you
Every day until my days are through
You made me believe
In tragedy

Boulder to Birmingham (Emmylou Harris)

I don't want to hear a love song
I got on this airplane just to fly

And I know there's life below
But all that it can show me
Is the prairie and the sky

And I don't want to hear a sad story
Full of heartbreak and desire
The last time I felt like this
It was in the wilderness and the canyon was on fire
And I stood on the mountain in the night and I watched it burn
I watched it burn, I watched it burn.

I would rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
I would hold my life in his saving grace.
I would walk all the way from Boulder to Birmingham
If I thought I could see, I could see your face.

Well you really got me this time
And the hardest part is knowing I'll survive.
I have come to listen for the sound
Of the trucks as they move down
Out on ninety five
And pretend that it's the ocean
coming down to wash me clean, to wash me clean
Baby do you know what I mean

I would rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
I would hold my life in his saving grace.
I would walk all the way from Boulder to Birmingham
If I thought I could see, I could see your face.

Predikan

Deeper Well

(Dave Ohey/Daniel Lanois/ Emmylou Harris)

The sun burned hot, it burned my eyes
Burned so hot I thought I'd died
Thought I'd died and gone to hell
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well
I went to the river but the river was dry
I fell to my knees an I looked to the sky
I looked to the sky and the spring rain fell
I saw the water from a deeper well

Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well

I was ready for love I was ready for the money
Ready for the blood and ready for the honey
Ready for the winnin', ready for the bell
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well
I found some love and I found some money

Found that blood would drip from the honey
Found I had a thirst that I could not quell
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well

Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well

Well I did it for kicks and I did it for faith
I did it for lust and I did it for hate
I did it for need and I did it for love
Addiction stayed on tight like a glove
So I ran with the moon and I ran with the night
And the three of us were a terrible sight
Nipple to the bottle to the gun to the cell
To the bottom of a hole of a deeper well

Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well

I rocked with the cradle and I rolled with the rage
I shook those walls and I rattled that gage
I took my trouble down a deadend trail
Reachin' out a hand for a holier grail
Hey there mama did you carry that load
Did you tell your baby 'bout the bend in the road
'Bout the rebel yell 'bout the one that fell
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well

Nattvardsbön

Präst: Du klippa som brister
för att stilla vår törst.
Led oss fram till din
källas vatten.

Alla: I looked to the sky and the spring rain fell.
I saw the water from a deeper well.

Präst: Vät våra torra läppar, sök oss
när vi famlar, tror att
skammen är vår enda brunn.
Led oss fram till din
källas vatten.

Alla: Found I had a thirst that I could not quell.
Looking for the water from a deeper well.

Präst: Låt vår längtan, törst och hunger,
bli en väg till förändring och förvandling.
Fyll oss med din närvaro när vattnet mörknar,
blir vin och blod, när bröd blir kropp.

Präst: I den natt då han blev förråd...

Alla: Din död förkunnar vi
Din uppståndelse bekänner vi
Till dess du kommer åter i härlighet.

Präst: Gud, ditt levande vatten
sinar aldrig.
Låt din Ande fylla oss alla
över våra bräddar
och våra gränser.
Led oss fram till din
källas vatten.

Alla: Vår Fader, du som är i himlen.
Låt ditt namn bli helgat.
Låt ditt rike komma.
Låt din vilja ske på jorden så som i himlen.
Ge oss idag det bröd vi behöver.
Och förlåt oss våra skulder,
Liksom vi har förlåtit dem som står i skuld till oss.
Och utsätt oss inte för prövning,
Utan rädda oss från det onda.
Ditt är riket,
Din är makten och äran,
I evighet. Amen

Präst: Brödet som vi bryter är en delaktighet av
Kristi kropp.

Alla: Så är vi, fastän många, en enda kropp,
ty alla får vi del av ett och samma bröd.

Cup of Kindness (Emmylou Harris)

You gave yourself up to the mystery
And sailed the oceans looking for
The secret of the key
To unlock a truth that you may never find
For it was a cup of kindness all the time

You feel the thirst
But none can make you drink
The answer's waiting for you here but
It's not what you think
It won't steal your soul or leave you blind
It was just a cup of kindness all the time

And when Mother Mary finally comes to call
She could pass right thru your heart
And leave no trace at all
While you were reaching for
The sacred and divine
She was standing right beside you
All the time

And the emptiness
You can't seem to fill
Beauty fades and pleasures cannot
Take away the chili
And the glamour lures you down into a lie
O but the cup of kindness
Never will run dry

You hear the vandals
Howlin' down your walls
And arm yourself against the ones
Who want to see you fall
Till some Holy Grail reveals
The grand design
Well it was in a cup of kindness
All the time

Tackbön

Präst: Tack, Du som mättar vår hunger
och släcker vår törst.

Alla: For it was a cup of kindness all the time.
It was a cup of kindness all the time.

Präst: Längs en strand vid nådens hav
kommer du oss till mötes.
Skapar liv ur död genom vin och bröd.
Trons mysterium, varje människas evangelium.

Alla: For it was a cup of kindness all the time.
It was a cup of kindness all the time.

Präst: Du som kallar alla vid namn.
Hjälp oss som tagit emot dig,
att bryta förtryckets makt
så att vi vågar ge och ta emot,
i djupaste mänsklighet.

Alla: Amen

All my tears (Julie Miller)

When I go don't cry for me
In my fathers arms I'll be
The wounds this world left on my soul
Will all be healed and I'll be whole

Sun and moon will be replaced
With the light of Jesus' face
And I will not be ashamed
For my savior knows my name

It don't matter where you bury me
I'll be home and I'll be free
It don't matter where I lay
All my tears be washed away

Gold and silver blind the eye
Temporary riches lie
Come and eat from heaven's store
Come and drink and thirst no more

So weep not for me my friend
When my time below does end
For my life belongs to him
Who will raise the dead again

It don't matter where you bury me
I'll be home and I'll be free
It don't matter where I lay
All my tears be washed away

Välsignelse

Präst: In your fathers arms you ´ll be.
The wound this world left on you
Will all be healed and you ´ll be whole

Sun and moon will be replaced
With the light of Jesus ´face
And you will not be ashamed
For your savior knows your name.

Alla: I skaparen, befriarens och livgivarens namn. Amen.

The Pearl (Emmylou Harris)

O the dragons are gonna fly tonight
They're circling low and inside tonight
It's another round in the losing fight
Out along the great divide tonight

We are aging soldiers in an ancient war
Seeking out some half remembered shore
We drink our fill and still we thirst for more
Asking if there's no heaven what is this hunger for?

Our path is worn our feet are poorly shod
We lift up our prayer against the odds
And fear the silence is the voice of God

And we cry Allelujah Allelujah We cry Allelujah

Sorrow is constant and the joys are brief
The seasons come and bring no sweet relief
Time is a brutal but a careless thief
Who takes our lot but leaves behind the grief

It is the heart that kills us in the end
Just one more old broken bone that cannot mend
As it was now and ever shall be amen

And we cry Allelujah Allelujah
We cry Allelujah
So there'll be no guiding light for you and me
We are not sailors lost out on the sea
We were always headed toward eternity
Hoping for a glimpse of Gaililee

Like falling stars from the universe we are hurled
Down through the long loneliness of the world
Until we behold the pain become the pearl

Cryin' Allelujah Allelujah We cry Allelujah
And we cry Allelujah Allelujah We cry Allelujah

She (Gram Parsons & Chris Ethridge)

She she came from the land of the cotton
Land that was nearly forgotten by everyone
And She worked and she slaved so hard
A big old field was her back yard in the delta sun
Oh, but she sure could sing
Oh, she sure could sing
Then He looked down and he took a little pity
The whole town swore he decided
He'd help her some
And he didn't mind if she wasn't very pretty
For deep inside his heart he knew

She was the only one
Oh but she sure could sing
Yea she sure could sing
She had faith, she had believing
She led all the people together in singing
And she prayed every night to the lord up above
Hallelujah oh hallelujah

They use to walk singing songs by the river
Even when she knew for sure
She had to go away
And she never knew what her life had to give her
And never had to worry about it

For one single day
My but she sure could sing
Oh yes sure could sing

She had faith, she had believing
Led all the people together in singing
And she prayed every night to the lord up above
Hallelujah oh hallelujah

She she came from the land of the cotton
Land that was nearly forgotten by everyone
And She worked and she slaved so hard
A big old field was her back yard in the delta sun
Oh, but she sure could sing
My, she sure could sing
Oh, but she sure could sing
Oh, but she sure could sing