



Orlagh in the City

March 1, 2026

The Transfiguration

Welcome & Letting Go



Genesis 12:1-4a

God told Abram: “Leave your country, your family, and your father’s home for a land that I will show you. I’ll make you a great nation and bless you. I’ll make you famous; you’ll be a blessing.

I’ll bless those who bless you; those who curse you I’ll curse. All the families of the Earth will be blessed through you.”

So Abram left just as God said, and Lot left with him. Abram was seventy-five years old when he left Haran.

Psalm 27 *Nan Merrill*

"Your face, my Beloved, do I seek;

One thing have I asked of Love,
that I shall ever seek:
That I might dwell in the Heart of Love
all the days of my life,
To behold the Beauty of my Beloved,
and to know Love's Plan.

Hear, O my Beloved, when I cry aloud,
be gracious and answer me!
You have said, "Seek my face."
My heart responds, "Your face, my Beloved, do I seek;
hide not your face from me."

Teach me to be love, as You are Love;
Lead me through each fear;
Hold my hand as I walk through valleys of illusion each day,
That I may know your Peace.

2 Timothy 1:8-10

So don't be embarrassed to speak up for our Master or for me, his prisoner. Take your share of suffering for the Gospel along with the rest of us. We can only keep on going, after all, by the power of God, who first saved us and then called us to this holy work. We had nothing to do with it. It was all his idea, a gift prepared for us in Jesus long before we knew anything about it. But we know it now. Since the appearance of our Savior, nothing could be plainer: death defeated, life vindicated in a steady blaze of light, all through the work of Jesus.

Matthew 17:1-9

Six days later, three of them saw that glory. Jesus took Peter and the brothers, James and John, and led them up a high mountain to be alone with them. His appearance changed from the inside out, right before their eyes. Sunlight poured from his face. His clothes were filled with light. Then they realized that Moses and Elijah were also there in deep conversation with him.

Peter broke in, "Master, this is a great moment! What would you think if I built three shelters here on the mountain—one for you, one for Moses, one for Elijah?"





While he was going on like this, babbling, a light-radiant cloud enveloped them, and sounding from deep in the cloud a voice: “This is my Son, marked by my love, focus of my delight. Listen to him.”

When the disciples heard it, they fell flat on their faces, scared to death.

But Jesus came over and touched them. “Don’t be afraid.” When they opened their eyes and looked around all they saw was Jesus, only Jesus. Coming down the mountain, Jesus swore them to secrecy. “Don’t breathe a word of what you’ve seen. After the Son of Man is raised from the dead, you are free to talk.”

Lectio

I Believe.....

Prayers of Intercession

Ar nAthair

Peace

Blessing

Beannacht / Blessing

John O'Donohue

On the day when
the weight deadens
on your shoulders
and you stumble,
may the clay dance
to balance you.

And when your eyes
freeze behind
the grey window
and the ghost of loss
gets into you,
may a flock of colours,
indigo, red, green
and azure blue,
come to awaken in you
a meadow of delight.

When the canvas frays
in the currach of thought
and a stain of ocean
blackens beneath you,
may there come across the waters
a path of yellow moonlight
to bring you safely home.

May the nourishment of the earth
be yours,
may the clarity of light be yours,

may the fluency of the ocean be
yours,
may the protection of the
ancestors be yours.

And so may a slow
wind work these words
of love around you,
an invisible cloak
to mind your life.

Walk with me O my Lord

Through the darkest night and brightest day

Be at my side O Lord

Hold my hand and guide me on my way.

1. Sometimes the road seems long, my energy is spent,
Then Lord, I think of You and I am given strength.
2. Stones often bar my path and there are times I fall,
But you are always there to help me when I call.
3. Just as you calmed the wind and walked upon the sea,
Conquer, my living Lord, the storms that threaten me.
4. Help me to pierce the mists that cloud my heart and mind
So that I shall not fear the steepest mountain side.
5. As once you healed the lame and gave sight to the blind,
Help me when I'm downcast to hold my head up high.

As we are being transformed we are being transfigured...

We are being transfigured as we are being transformed...