

CELEBRATIONS

sailing to infinity & beyond

march 23, 2008 – easter sunday

8:30, 9:45 & 11:15

celebration leaders: howard hanger & genevieve fortuna
the world beat band

GATHERING

prelude & welcome to celebrating sailing

you are encouraged to read the meditation readings,
and to hug, shake hands and greet some images of god.

call of the drums

we call the holy one from the four directions with the burning of sweet grass and sage

OPENING

a song to celebrate sailing to infinity

you are invited to **feed the hungry** by placing an offering in the hunger baskets on the altar.

it's not far down to paradise,
at least it's not for me.
and if the wind is right you can sail away
and find tranquility.
the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see.
believe me.

it's not far to never-never land
no reason to pretend.
and if the wind is right you can find the joy
of innocence again.
the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see.
believe me.

(chorus) sailing takes me away
to where i've always heard it could be.
just a dream and a wind to carry me
and soon i will be free.

it's not far back to sanity
at least it's not for me.
and when the wind is right you can sail away
and find serenity.
the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see.
believe me.

(chorus)
(w/m christopher cross)

a gift of song

"hallelujah! chorus" (g.f. handel)
jubilee! singers

ACCEPTING

prayer for sailing to infinity & beyond

(there will be someone at the western wall alcove to pray with you as you choose)

christ has no body now on earth but ours.
ours are the only hands with which he can do his work.
ours are the only feet with which he can go about doing good.
ours are the only eyes through which his compassion
can shine forth on a troubled world.

christ has no body now but ours,
and ours are the hands with which he is to bless us now.
(st. teresa of avila, adapted)

singing/healing bowl

*(you are invited to play your own bowl and/or allow the sound of the buddhist bowls
to open you and maybe hear your name called.)*

a song of assurance

siya hamba kuk hanayen kwen kos
siya hamba kuk hanayen kwen kos
(2x)

siya hamba, siya hamba,
siya hamba kuk hanayen kwen kos
(2x)

we are walking in the light of god...
(trad. zulu song)

a gift of song

"jesus christ superstar medley"
jenny sliker

LEARNING

psalm 118: 15-24
this is the gate of the lord.

matthew 28: 1-10
they left the tomb quickly with fear and great joy.

singing & sharing a holy peace

(you are invited to offer god's peace to another and receive it, yourself)

reach out your hand if your cup be empty
if your cup is full, may it be again.
let it be known there is a fountain
that was not made from the hand of man.
(w/m r. hunter, j.garcia)

a meditation on sailing to infinity & beyond

communing with bread and wine

*(8:30 celebration; first sunday of the month only)
(you may pray with a jubilee! prayer partner at the wailing wall.)*

BLESSING

offering our money

dedicating our gifts to god

sing the greatest song, stand on a star
and blaze a trail of love
through the dark of the dawn.
let the rivers run,
t

let all the dreamers wake the nations.
come, the new jerusalem!
(w/m carly simon)

a bon voyage blessing

sailing takes me away
to where i've always heard it could be.
just a dream and a wind to carry me.
soon i will be free.
believe me.
(w/m christopher cross)

postlude

the wailing wall in the celebration area is there for your prayer requests. you may also visit the wall to read the requests and offer a prayer. please initial the paper to acknowledge that prayers have been said for that request.

meditation readings

(collected by anne wray)

there is a way of breathing
that's a shame and a suffocation
and there's another way of expiring, a love breath,
that let's you open infinitely.

☐ rumi, *the illuminated rumi*, coleman barks, translator

the blowing wind,
the mild, moist air, the exquisite greening
of trees and grasses-----
in their beginning, in their ending,
they give god their praise.

☐ hildegard of bingen

after the final no there comes a yes
and on that yes the future world depends.
no was the night. yes is this present sun.

☐ wallace stevens, "the well dressed man with a beard"

around me the trees stir in their leaves
and call out, "stay awhile."
the light flows from their branches.
and they call again, "it's simple," they say,
"and you too have come
into the world to do this, to go easy, to be filled
with light, and to shine."

☐ mary oliver, from "when i am among the trees," *thirst*

christ yesterday and today, the beginning and the end, alpha and omega.
his are all times and all ages; to him be glory and dominion through all the ages of
eternity. amen.

by his holy and glorious wounds, may christ our lord guard us and keep us.
may the light of christ, rising in glory, scatter the darkness of our heart and mind.

☐ blessing of the new fire, roman missal

we sense a subtle difference in the quality of light, the length of daylight, the feel of the
air on our skin. we know intuitively that something is happening in nature.

☐ david steindl-rast, *the music of silence*

only the wind from such a turning
could be strong enough
to toss the air as a shovel tosses dirt:
a fresh turned field of breath.

☐ rainer maria rilke, *the selected poetry of rainer maria rilke*, stephen mitchell,
editor and translator

as swimmers dare
to lie face to the sky
and water bears them, as hawks rest upon air
and air sustains them, so would i learn to attain
freefall and float
into creator spirit's deep embrace
knowing no effort earns
that all-surrounding grace.
□ denise levertov, "the avowal," oblique prayers