

CELEBRATIONS

sailing open to the wind

march 30, 2008

9:45 & 11:15

celebration leaders: howard hanger
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 being open to the wind

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

how many roads must a man walk down
before you call him a man?
yes and how many seas must a white dove sail
before she sleeps in the sand?
yes and how many times must the cannon balls fly
before they're forever banned?
the answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
the answer is blowin' in the wind.

how many times must a man look up
before he can see the sky?
yes and how many ears must one man have
before he can hear people cry?
yes and how many deaths will it take till he knows
that too many people have died?
the answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
the answer is blowin' in the wind.

how many years can a mountain exist
before it is washed to the sea?
yes and how many years can some people exist
before they're allowed to be free?
yes and how many times can a man turn his head
pretending he just doesn't see?
the answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
the answer is blowin' in the wind.

(w/m bob dylan)

a gift of song

"angel band"

laura & hannah dowden

ACCEPTING

prayer/song for being open to the wind

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

spirit of god in the clear running water
growing to greatness the trees on the hill,
spirit of god in the finger of morning,
fill the earth, bring it to birth
and blow where you will.
blow, blow, blow till i be
but breath of the spirit blowing in me.

down in the meadows the willows are moaning.
sheep in the pastureland cannot lie still.
spirit of god, creation is groaning.
fill the earth, bring it to birth
and blow where you will.
blow, blow, blow till i be
but breath of the spirit blowing in me.
(w/m east african medical missionary sisters)

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 poetry

“life forms at the left”
tebbe davis

LEARNING

psalm 105: 1-7

seek god and god's strength; seek god's presence continually.

john 20: 19-29

receive the holy spirit.

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 being open to the wind

blessing of new orleans travelers

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,
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)

if you wish to know the divine, feel the wind on your face
and the warm sun on your hand.

□ buddha

i adorn the earth.
i am the breeze
that nurtures all things green.
i encourage blossoms to flourish with ripening fruits.
i am led by the spirit to feed
the purest streams.

□ hildegard of bingen

i must receive my life as passively as the willow leaf that flutters over the brook. i must
not be for myself, but god's work, and that is always good. i will wait the breezes
patiently, and grow as they shall determine.

□ henry david thoreau

bird's afloat in the air's current, sacred breath? no, not breath of god,
it seems, but god the air enveloping the whole globe of being.
it's we who breathe, in, out, in, the sacred,
leaves astir, our wings . . .

□ denise levertov

i cannot cause light; the most i can do is try to put myself in the path of its beam. it is
possible, in deep space, to sail on solar wind. light, be it particle or wave, has force: you
rig a giant sail and go. the secret of seeing is to sail on solar wind. hone and spread your
spirit till you yourself are a sail, whetted, translucent, broadside to the merest puff..

□ annie dillard, *pilgrim at tinker creek*

to pray you open your whole self
to sky, to earth, to sun, to moon
to one whole voice that is you.
and know there is more
that you can't see, can't hear

□ joy harjo, from "eagle poem"

may the tide
that is entering even now
the lip of our understanding
carry you out
beyond the face of fear
may you kiss
the wind then turn from it
certain that it will
love you back
□ lucille clifton, from "blessing the boats"