

CELEBRATIONS

via **transformativa: sailing**
- **competence** -

(mother's day & pentecost)

may 11, 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 competence

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

this little light of mine, i'm gonna let it shine (3x)
let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

everyday in every way i'm gonna let it shine...

hide it under a bucket? no! i'm gonna let it shine...

in the deepest darkest night, i'm gonna let it shine...

though the storms and winds may blown, i'm gonna let it shine...

this little light...
(trad american spiritual)

a gift of song
"light, joy and peace"
jenn stansbury

ACCEPTING

prayer/song for competence

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

i would be true, for there are those who trust me.
i would be pure, for there are those who care.
i would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
i would be brave, for there is much to dare.
i would be brave, for there is much to dare.

i would be friend of all: the foe, the friendless.
i would be giving and forget the gift.
i would be humble, for i know my weakness.
i would look up and laugh and love and lift.
i would look up and laugh and love and lift.
(w: h.a.walker, m.j.y. peek)

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 prose

“on loving a mother”
rob lucas

LEARNING

exodus 19: 1-9

you shall be for me a priestly people and a holy nation.

john 7: 37-39

out of the believer's heart shall flow rivers of living water.

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 competence

communing with bread and wine

*(8:30 celebration; first sunday of the month only)
(you may pray with a jubilee! prayer partner at the western 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 western 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 we love a child, and the child senses that we love him, he will get a concept of love that all subsequent hatred in the world will never be able to destroy.

- howard thurman

yet now, the feminine image of the divine is mysteriously permeating our consciousness. she is imagined, apprehended, experienced as the divine presence, the divine wisdom inherent in all forms of life, intrinsic to all levels of consciousness. through vision, dream and intuitive perception she reveals the sacredness of life, the earth, matter, ourselves. she offers a new image of spirit which embraces life in this dimension and unifies the spiritual and instinctual poles of our experience. she is transforming our image of reality.

- andrew harvey and anne baring, *the mystic vision*

the creative process has feminine quality, and the creative work arises from unconscious depths - we might say, from the realm of mothers.

- c.g. jung

fact is, there is nothing out there you can't do.
yeah, even santa claus believes in you.
beat down the walls,
begin, believe, behold, begat.
be a better drummer; be an up-an'-comer.
can you picture that?!

- dr. teeth, *it's not easy being green*, jim henson, the muppets and friends

i cannot forget my mother. though not as sturdy as others, she is my bridge. when i needed to get across, she steadied herself long enough for me to run across safely.

- renita weems

my wild witch gran, my magic mama, and even these gaudy girls.
i like to think you gave us extraordinary power and to protect us,
you became the name we were cautioned to forget.
it is enough, you must have murmured, to remember that i was
and that you are. woman.

- lucille clifton, from "daughters," the book of light

like a mother who protects her child, her only child, with her own life,
one should cultivate a heart of unlimited love and compassion towards all living beings.

- buddha

that's when rain begins,
and when the mouth of the river sings,
water flows from it
back to the cellular sea
and along the way
earth sprouts and blooms, the grandmothers
keep following the creation
that opens before them
as they sing.

- linda hogan, from "the grandmother songs"

paradise is at the feet of the mothers.

- hadith

easily, like the grass that sprouts the pasture green
after first fall rains; or in great pain,
volcanic, slow, the creaking
cracking of the earth, she
birthed you.

- ellen bass, from "for my husband's mother"

the valley spirit never dies; it is the woman, primal mother.
her gateway is the root of heaven and earth.
it is like a veil barely seen. use it; it will never fail.

- lao tzu

my mother is both within and without this phenomenal world . . .
giving birth to the world she lives within it. she is the spider and the world
is the spider's web she has woven. the spider brings the web out of herself
and then lives in it.

- sri ramakrishna

o wisdom goddess!
your essence alone is present
within every life, every event.
your living power flows freely as this universe,
you are expressed fully, even by the smallest movement.
wherever i go, and wherever i look,
i perceive only you, my blissful mother,
radiating as pure cosmic play.
earth, water, fire, air, space, and consciousness
are simply your projected forms.
there is nothing else.

- ramprasad

she does not grab for power.
so overflows with it.
the only treasure the master seeks is a peaceful heart;
her only goal to be full where she is.
her only doctrine to allow.
by returning to her origins,
she brings us all forward.

- haven trevino, *tao of healing*

our mother is somber.
she is thinking.
she puts her big ear against the sky
to comfort herself.
do this, she calls to us. do this.

- susan griffin, "my mother"