

CELEBRATIONS

via transformativa: sailing

compasses

june 15, 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 compasses

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

yesterday, a child came out to wonder.
caught a dragonfly inside a jar.
fearful when the sky was full of thunder
and tearful at the falling of a star.
then the child moved ten times round the seasons,
skated over ten clear frozen streams.
words like, when you're older, must appease him
and promises of someday make his dreams.

(chorus) and the seasons, they go round and round,
and the painted ponies go up and down.
we're captive on a carousel of time.
we can't return, we can only look behind from where we came,
and go round and round and round in the circle game.

sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now.
cartwheels turn to car wheels thru the town,
and they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now
till you drag your feet to slow the circles down.

(chorus)

so the years spin by and now the boy is twenty.
though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true,
there'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty
before the least revolving year is through.

(chorus)

(w/m joni mitchell)

a gift of prose

"sailing on the good ship jubilee!"

doug mason

ACCEPTING

prayer/song for compasses

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

guide me, o thou great jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land.
grant me strength and grant me vision;
hold me with thy powerful hand.
light of wisdom, light of wisdom,
shed your light upon my path,
shed your light upon my path.
(w/w. williams, adapted; m/j. hughes)

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 dance

music by loreena mckennitt
barrie barton

LEARNING

jeremiah 20: 7-13

there is within me something like a burning fire

matthew 10: 24-33

what i say to you in the dark, tell in the light.

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)

meditation on compasses

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

**a tune by
on and off sisters**

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)

sailing to me isn't just about boats and it isn't just about the destination. it's about freedom, it's about passion, it's about lust, it's about life.

- captain fatty goodlander

you need chaos in your soul to give birth to a dancing star.

- friedrich nietzsche

rise up nimbly

and go on your strange journey to the ocean of meanings.
the stream knows it can't stay on the mountain.
leave and don't look away
from the sun as you go,
in whose light, you're sometimes crescent
sometimes full.

- rumi, *the illuminated rumi*

how frequently do we search for a song of guidance that can only come from inside us?

- mark nepo, *the book of awakening*

heaven is calling, waking me from my sleep
cross the ocean for the ghost of a chance to be free
over the rainbow, follow the rolling sea
find an answer to the dream of the man i can be.
set my sail by a star
into the world of raging sea, left my home
oh goodbye my love, your tears break my heart
but we'll meet again on a new horizon
in a paradise for you and for me.

- steve winwood

a nomad i remain for life, in love with distant and uncharted places.

- isabelle eberhardt

look at the perfect one

at the circle's center:

he spins and whirls like a golden compass,
beyond all that is rational,
to show the dear world
that everything, everything in existence
does point to god.

- hafiz, i heard god laughing, daniel ladinsky, translator

even in a country you know by heart
it's hard to go the same way twice.
the life of the going changes.
the chances change and make a new way.
any tree or stone or bird
can be the bud of a new direction. the
natural correction is to make intent
of accident. to get back before dark
is the art of going.

- wendell berry, *selected poems*