

CELEBRATIONS

via transformativa: sailing
- just a dream and wind -
june 1, 2008
8:30, 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 a dream and 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 can call him a man?
yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail
before she can sleep 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 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 may years can a mountain exist
before it is washed to the sea?
yes and how many years can a people exist
before they're allowed to be free?
yes, and how many times must a man turn his head
and pretend that 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
"pirate's life"
jubilee! singers

ACCEPTING

prayer/meditation for a dream and the wind

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

gong and bells meditation

richard hite

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)

blessing of the mentors

jackie bowman

LEARNING

hosea 6: 1-6

god will come to us like showers, like spring rains...

matthew 9: 9-113

i have come not to call the righteous, but sinners.

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 a dream and the wind

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)

this air, which, by life's law,
my lung must draw and draw
now but to breathe its praise . . .

- gerard manley hopkins

"we're leaving here on the warm updraft. this is our moment for setting forth. we are astronauts, and we are going out into the world to make webs for ourselves."

"but where?" asked wilbur.

"wherever the wind takes us. high, low. near, far. east, west. north, south. we take to the breeze, we go as we please."

- e.b. white, *charlotte's web*

we pray that we may be aligned with you,
so that your powers may flow through us,
for the good of this planet earth,
and all living beings upon it.

- ralph metzner, *earth prayers*, elizabeth roberts and elias amidon, editors

this decision,
this trailing of the long legs in the water,
this opening up of the heavy body
into a new life: see how the sudden
gray-blue sheets of her wings
strive toward the wind; see how the clasp of nothing
takes her in.

- mary oliver, from "heron rises from the dark summer pond"

wind is god's agent of transport, a living broom that sweeps flying animals into great swirls and piles. it carries them over rivers and seas and on rising columns up mountainsides.

- jan deblieu, *wind*

to feel alive, important, and safe,
know you own waters and hills, but know
more.
you have stars in your bones
and oceans in blood.
you have opposing terrain in each eye.
you belong to the land and sky of your first cry.
you belong to infinity.

- alla renee bozarth

blessed be the wind!

. . . with the wind, earth comes truly alive. winds provide the circulatory and nervous systems of the planet, sharing our energy and information, distributing both warmth and awareness, making something out of nothing.

all wind's properties are borrowed. our knowledge of it comes at a secondhand, but it comes strongly. and this combination of a force that cannot be apprehended, but nevertheless has an undeniable existence, was our first experience of the spiritual. a crack in the cosmos that widened to let the tide of consciousness flow through.

we are the fruits of the wind---and have been seeded, irrigated, and cultivated by its craft.

- lyall watson, *earth prayers*

i've come down from the sky
like some damned ghost, delayed
too long in time enforced
by fires and by machines,
returned at last to this
sweet wooded slope well known
before, where time flows on
uncumbered as the wind.

- wendell berry, *given*

woniya waken, the holy air,
which renews all by its breath.
woniya waken, spirit, life breath, renewal,
it means all that.

we sit together, don't touch,
but something is there,
we feel it between us,
as a presence

- john lame deer