

CELEBRATIONS

via creativa: no place like home
january 18, 2009
where they know your name
9:45 & 11:15
celebration leaders: howard hanger
the world beat band

GATHERING

prelude & welcome to celebrating no place like home

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 where you know your name

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

almost heaven, west virginia,
blue ridge mountains, shenandoah river.
life is old there – older than the trees,
younger than the mountains,
growin' like a breeze.

(chorus) country roads, take me home
to the place i belong:
west virginia, mountain mama,
take me home, country roads.

all my memories gather round her,
miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
misty taste of moonlight,
teardrops in my eyes.

(chorus)

i hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me.
radio reminds me of my home far away.
and drivin' down the road, i get a feelin'
that i should have been home yesterday... yesterday.

(chorus)

(w/m: j.denver)

a gift of photographic images

“reflections”
sandy swanson

ACCEPTING

(during this prayer time, you are invited to pray with a jubilee! prayer partner at the western wall alcove.)

nobody knows the trouble i've seen,
nobody knows my sorrow.
nobody knows the trouble i've seen,
glory hallelujah.

sometimes i'm up; sometimes i'm down,
oh yes, lord!
sometimes my soul feels heavenly bound,
oh yes, lord!
(trad. american folk hymn)

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

in the mists of the morning we open
to all of the gifts of the day.
we open our hearts to take it all in
and give it all back in our way.

let us sing of the beauty around us!
let us sing of the beauty within!
o, hear the earth tell that all shall be well –
anam cara, anam cara, soul friend.
(w/m: howard hanger)

LEARNING

isaiah 49: 1-6
while i was in my mother's womb, god named me.

john 1: 35-42
what are you looking for?... come and see

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 by the hand of man.
(w/m: j.garcia & r. hunter)

meditation on where you know your name

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 blessing of home

for the earth forever turning,
for the skies, for every sea,
for our lives and all creation
sing we our joyful song of peace.

for the earth we raise our voices,
for the home that gives us birth.
in our joy, we sing returning
home to our blue-green hills of earth.
(w/m paul winter, adapted)

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)

. . . to be loved by god, not merely pitied, but delighted in as an artist delights in his work or a father in a son----it seems impossible, a weight or burden of glory which our thoughts can hardly sustain. but it is so.

☐ c.s. lewis

perhaps the most radical thing we can do is to stay home, so we can learn the names of the plants and animals around us; so that we can begin to know what tradition we're a part of.

☐ terry tempest williams

mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

☐ john howard payne

feel the love of god . . . you will find a magic, living relationship uniting the trees, the sky, the stars, all people, and all living things; and you will feel a oneness with them.

☐ paramahansa yogananda

like the pine trees linin' the windin' road
ive got a name, ive got a name
like the singin' bird and the croakin' toad
ive got a name, ive got a name

☐ jim croce

you must proceed there, that way, where today you are least at home.

☐ nietzsche

creation is allowed
in intimate love, to speak to the creator as if to a lover.
creation is allowed to ask
for a pasture, a homeland.
out of the creator's fullness,
this request is granted to creation.

☐ hildegard of bingen

and there was a new voice
which you slowly
recognized as your own,
that kept you company
as you strode deeper and deeper
into the world,
determined to do
the only thing you could do---
determined to save
the only life you could save.
□ mary oliver, new and selected poems