

CELEBRATIONS

via creativa: no place like home
february 22, 2009
where you see infinite possibility
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 see infinite possibility

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

i can see clearly now, the rain is gone.
i can see all obstacles in my way.
gone are the dark clouds that had me down.
gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day.
gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day.

i think i can make it now, the pain is gone
and all the bad feelings have disappeared.
here is the rainbow i've been waiting for.
gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day.
gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day.

look all around. nothing but blue skies.
look straight ahead. nothing but blue skies.

i can see clearly now, the rain is gone.
i can see all obstacles in my way.
gone are the dark clouds that had me down.
gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day.
gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day.

(w/m: j.nash)

a gift of song

"benediction"
jubilee! singers

ACCEPTING

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

mid-winter prayer

pg group (grades 3-5)
(adapted from tess ward)

singing/healing bowl

(you are invited to play your own bowl and bells and allow the sound of the buddhist bowl to bring you home.)

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)

a gift of dance

“no place like home”
co-created by barrie barton & 24 dancers

LEARNING

leviticus 19: 1-2, 17-18
you shall be holy.

matthew 5: 38-48
be perfect, even as god is perfect.

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 see infinite possibility

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)

the soul should always stand ajar, ready to welcome the ecstatic experience.

☐ emily dickinson

don't worry, sooner or later i'll be home.
red-cheeked from the roused wind,
i'll stand in the doorway
stamping my boots and slapping my hands,
my shoulders
covered with stars.

☐ mary oliver

desire change. be enthusiastic for that flame
in which a thing escapes your grasp
while it makes a glorious display of transformation.
that designing spirit, the master mind of all things on earth
loves nothing so much in the sweeping movement of the dance
as the turning point.

☐ rainer maria rilke, translated by br. david steindl-rast

to believe in the things you see and touch is no belief at all; but to believe in the
unseen is a triumph and a blessing.

☐ abraham lincoln

. . . i know that when we wake up to the world around us in full form, with vivid
colors, lines, and shapes, we become filled with awe and wonder. it is easy to
fall in love with the things we've walked past so many times, because we realize
that the world is offering itself to us like a lover longing for our embrace and
recognition.

☐ adriana diaz, the creative spirit

. . . for this reason each human being is at the same time both riddled with divine sparks and in desperate need of repair. each person is the whole world. and every human action therefore plays a role in the final restitution. whatever we do is related to this ultimate task to return all things to their original place in god. everything a person does affects the process.

□ lawrence kushner, the book of words

if you look for the extraordinary in the ordinary, you can train yourself to see it.

□ richard carlson, don't sweat the small stuff

our supreme goal should be a state of mind in which invisible things are of more importance than the visible.

□ alice h. rice

we should not ignore the fact that it is left to us either to use or misuse our mind and imagination. one who seeks god and depends upon god, who trains his imagination to correspond with divine imagination. . . lives in condition of peace and harmony.

□ henry t. hamblin