

CELEBRATIONS

via creativa: no place like home

march 15, 2009

where you see and hear

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 and hear

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

don't you feel it growin' day by day,
people getting; ready for the news.
some are happy, some are sad,
oh, we got to let the music play.
what the people need
is a way to make them smile.
it ain't so hard to do if you know how.
gotta get a message – got to get it through,
oh, now mama, don't you ask me why.

(chorus) oh, oh, listen to the music
oh, oh, listen to the music
oh, oh, listen to the music
all the time.

well i know you know better,
everything i say.
meet me in the country for a day.
we'll be happy and we'll dance.
oh, we're gonna dance our blues away.
and if i'm feelin' good to you
and you're feelin' good to me,
there ain't nothin' we can do or say
feelin' good, feeling fine,
oh, baby, let the music play.

(chorus)
(w/m: t.johnston)

a gift of poetry & prose

donna glee williams

ACCEPTING

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

singing bowl prayer
anne wray

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 42: 14-21

listen, you deaf! look up, you blind!

john 9: 1-12

where is he? i do not know.

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 and hear

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)

some just say the spirit world searches for us. it wants us to listen.

□ linda hogan, people of the whale

inside this jar the music of eternity, and a spring flows from the source of all waters.

kabir says: listen, friend! my beloved master lives inside.

□ kabir

i remember muteness as a prolonged and giddy fast,
where every moment is a feast of utterance received.

□ annie dillard

all day and night, music,
a quiet, bright reedsong. if it fades, we fade.

□ rumi

you ask why i make my home in the mountain forest,
and i smile, and am silent, and even my soul remains quiet:
it lives in the other world which no one owns.
the peach trees blossom. the water flows.

□ li po

but now i rest and am apart,
a part of the form of the woods always arriving
from all directions home,
this cell of wild sound, the hush of the trees . . .

□ wendell berry, a timbered choir

as the source strikes the note,
humanity sings---
the holy spirit is our harpist, and all strings
which are touched in love
must sound.

□ mechtild of magdeburg

why chatter about delusion and enlightenment?
listening to the night rain on my roof,
i sit comfortably, with both legs stretched out.

□ ryokan

why should i wish to see god better than this day?
i see something of god in each hour of the twenty-four . . .
i hear you whispering there o stars of heaven . . .

□ walt whitman

for christ plays in ten thousand places,
lovely in limbs, and lovely in eyes not his
□ gerard manley hopkins

the deepest words
of the wise man teach us
the same as the whistle of the wind when it blows
or the sound of the water when it is flowing.
□ antonio machado