

CELEBRATIONS

via creativa: no place like home

march 1, 2009

where you trust deeply

8:30, 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 trust deeply

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

you and i must make a pact:
we must bring salvation back.
where there is love, i'll be there.
i'll reach out my hand to you.
i'll have faith in all you do.
just call my name and i'll be there.

i'll be there to comfort you,
build my world of dreams around you,
i'm so glad that I found you.
i'll be there with a love that's strong.
i'll be your strength. i'll help you carry on.

let me fill your heart with joy and laughter.
togetherness, well that's all i'm after.
whenever you need me, i'll be there.

i'll be there, oh i'll be there.
just call my name and i'll be there.
i'll be there, oh i'll be there.
just call my name and i'll be there.
(w/m: b.gordy, b.west, h.davis, w.hutch)

a gift of the navaho beauty way

"the world house"

susan hale

ACCEPTING

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

what a fellowship, what a joy divine
leaning on the everlasting arms.
what a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.
(w: e. hoffman; m:a.showalter)

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: 13-18
i will not forget you

matthew 6: 24-34
do not worry.

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 trust deeply

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)

trust in god. believe that he who created you will maintain you.

□ paramahansa yogananda

you never fail those who trust in you alone,
who depend on you to meet all their needs.
i will not, with your help, be anxious
about what i am to eat and put on,
but leave it to you, god.

□ teresa of avila

forgive me, faith, for never having any.

□ edward hirsch, special orders

how did the rose ever open its heart
and give to this world all of its beauty?
it felt the encouragement of light against its being,
otherwise we all remain too frightened.

□ hafiz, *love poems from god*, daniel ladinsky, editor

from the cradle to the grave, life teaches us who and what outside ourselves we
can trust and why. . . . trust those who have safely guided us from one place to
another and those who unconditionally help us to be all we can be to others and
ourselves in sickness and in health.

□ caren goldman, healing words

faith is not being sure where you're going but going anyway. a journey without
maps. tillich said that doubt isn't the opposite of faith, it is an element of faith.

□ frederick buechner, *wishful thinking*

lest we would sift it down
into fractions, and facts----
certainties----
and what the soul is, also
i believe i will never quite know
though i play at the edges of knowing,
truly i know
our part is not knowing,
but looking, and touching, and loving,
which is the way i walked on,
softly,

through the pale-pink morning light.

□ mary oliver, from "bone"

trust is the daughter of truth. she has an objective memory, neither embellishing nor denying the past. she is an ideal confidante---gracious, candid, and discreet. trust talks to people who need to be heard; she sits quietly with those who are skeptical of words. her presence is subtle, simple, and undeniable.

trust rarely buys round-trip tickets because she is never sure how long she will be gone and when she will return. trust is at home in the desert and the city, with dolphins and tigers, with outlaws, lovers, and saints. when trust bought her house, she tore out all the internal walls, strengthened the foundation, and rebuilt the door. trust is not fragile, but she has no need to advertise her strength. she has a gambler's respect for the interplay between luck and skill; she is the mother of love.

□ j. ruth gendler, the book of qualities

holy one,
untamed by the names i give you,
in the silence name me,
that i may know who i am,
hear the truth that you have put into me,
trust the love you have for me, which you call me to live out with my sisters
and brothers in your human family.

□ ted loder, guerrillas of grace

only one thing is important,
whether we are brave or cowardly: to be always there where god will have us,
and for the rest to trust him. there is no other remedy against fear
but to abandon ourselves to his will.

□ bernanos

god help us if our world should grow dark;
and there is no way of seeing or knowing.
grant us courage and trust to touch and be touched
to find our way onwards by feeling. amen

□ leunig, the prayer tree

sometimes, we experience times of frustration in our life. we believe we're on track, trusting god and ourselves, yet things don't work out. we have false starts and stops. the door refuses to swing wide open.

we may wonder if god has abandoned us, or doesn't care. we may not understand where we're going, or what our direction is.

then one day we see: the reason we didn't get what we wanted was because god had something much better planned for us.

□ melody beattie, the language of letting go