

CELEBRATIONS

via transformative: what if...
...finally, all shall truly be well?

may 17, 2009

9:45 & 11:15

celebration leaders: howard hanger
the world beat band

GATHERING

prelude & welcome to celebrating what if...

you are encouraged to read the meditation readings,
and to hug, shake hands and greet some images of god.

“ooh, child”

suzannah tebbe davis & suzie davis

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 transformation

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

the sun'll come out tomorrow!
bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow
there'll be sun.

just thinkin' about tomorrow
clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow
till there's none.
when i'm stuck with a day that's gray and lonely,
i just stick out my chin and grin and say,

the sun'll come out tomorrow
so ya gotta hang on till tomorrow
come what may.
tomorrow! tomorrow! i love ya', tomorrow.
you're only a day away.
(w/m: c.strouse, m. chanin)

a gift of song

“defying gravity”
jubilee! singers

ACCEPTING

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

be still, my soul: thy god doth undertake
to guide the future as god has, the past.
thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake.
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
be still, my soul, the waves and wind still say
“all shall be well. love yet shall find a way.”
(w: k.v. schlegel, m: j.sibelius, adapted)

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

i give thank to the waves upholding me,
hail the great winds urging me on,
greet the infinite sea before me,
sing the sky my sailor's song.
i was born upon the fathoms
never harbor nor port have i known.
wide universe is the ocean i travel
and the earth is my blue boat home.

(m: r.p. wetzler, w: p. mayer)

a gift of prose"

"miracle"

cathleen buerer

LEARNING

psalm 66: 1-6

make a joyful noise to the lord, all the earth!

john 14: 15-21

i will not leave you orphaned.

singing & sharing a holy peace

(you are invited to offer god's peace to another and receive it, yourself)

thy word is a lamp unto my feet
and a light unto my path. (2x)
when i feel afraid and think i've lost my way,
still, you're there right beside me.
nothing will i fear as long as you are here.
please be near me to the end.
thy word is lamp unto my feet
and a light unto my path. (2x)

(w/m: a. grant)

meditation on

"what if...finally, all shall truly be well?"

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 possibility

may the road rise to meet you,
may the wind be always at your back,
may the sun shine warm upon your face,
may the rain fall softly on your fields
and till we meet again, may god hold you
in the hollow of a hand.

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)

be consoled in the secret symmetry of your soul.
may you experience each day as a sacred gift woven
around the heart of wonder.
□ john o'donohue

i understand a powerful comfort from all the works of our lord god which are
still to come. . . . all will be well, and all will be well, and every kind of thing will
be well.
□ julian of norwich

write all that worries you on a piece of parchment;
offer it to god, even from the distance of a millennium
i can lean the flame in my heart into your life
and turn all that frightens you
into holy incense ash.
□ hafiz

the winds of grace are blowing all the time.
you have only to raise your sail.
□ ramakrishna

i come into the presence of still water.
and i feel above me the day-blind stars
waiting with their light. for a time
i rest in the grace of the world, and am free.
□ wendell berry, from "the peace of wild things"

even the severed branch grows again,
and the sunken moon returns:
wise men who ponder this are not troubled in adversity.
□ bharrhari

everywhere chance reigns,
just cast out your line and where you least expect it,
there waits a fish in the swirling waters.
□ ovid

the summit of the mountain
the thunder of the sky
the rhythm of the sea
speaks to me
and my heart soars.
□ dan george

far from the daily accident,
the false reality, i wake:
thunder and sweetness fill the cup,
strong plumes and jewels in my hair.
□ lewis thompson, unpublished poems

an eye is meant to see things.
the soul is here for its own joy.
□ rumi