

CELEBRATIONS

via positiva: oh yeah!
“a river runs through it”

july 26, 2009

9:45 & 11:15

celebration leaders: howard hanger
the world beat band

GATHERING

prelude & welcome to celebrating the yes road...

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 the positive road

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

oh yeah, i'll tell you somethin'
i think you'll understand.
when i feel that somethin'
i wanna hold your hand.
i wanna hold your hand.
i wanna hold your hand.

oh, please say to me
you'll let me be your man.
and please say to me
you'll let me hold your hand.
i wanna hold your hand.
i wanna hold your hand.

(bridge) and when i touch you i feel happy inside
it's such a feeling that my love,
i can't hide.
i can't hide.
i can't hide.

yeh, you've got that somethin'
i think you'll understand.
when i'll say that something,
i wanna hold your hand.
i wanna hold your hand.
i wanna hold your hand.

(repeat bridge and last verse)
(w/m: j.lennon & paul mccartney)

a gift of poetry

“rain”

susan mckendree

ACCEPTING

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

though, like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
darkness be over me, my rest a stone,
yet in my dreams i'd be nearer, my god, to thee.
nearer, my god, to thee
nearer to thee!

there, let the way appear, steps unto heav'n;
all that thou sendest me, in mercy given.
angels to beckon me nearer, my god, to thee.
nearer, my god, to thee
nearer to thee!

(w: s. adams, m: w.j.fox)

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 see trees of green, red roses too.
i see them blooming for me and for you
and i think to myself, what a wonderful world.
i see skies of blue, clouds of white,
bright, blessed day, dark sacred night
and i think to myself, what a wonderful world.

(w/m: b thiele, g.d.weiss)

the baptism of mia yin mcmurry

born on
july 26, 2005
adopted on
april 10, 2006
to
meg turner & c.w. "buffalo" mcmurry

LEARNING

deuteronomy 30: 11-14

the word is very near to you... in your heart and mouth.

luke 10: 25-37

you shall love... and who is my neighbor?

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
a river runs through it - oh yeah!**

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 for the positive road

all, all shall be well.
all, all shall be well.
all manner of things shall be well.
all, all shall be well.
(w: julian of norwich, m: h. hanger)

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)

all that has come to us
has come as the river comes,
given in passing away.
□ wendell berry

love sharpens the eye, the ear, the touch; it quickens the feet, it steadies the
hand, it arms against the wet and the cold. what we love to do, that we do well.
to know is not all; it is only half. to love is the other half.
□ john burroughs

the holy spirit, then,
through one's fervent longings,
pours the juice of contrition
into the hardened human heart.
□ hildegard of bingen

time is but a stream i go a-fishing in. i drink at it; but while i drink i see the
sandy bottom and detect how shallow it is. it's thin current slides away, but
eternity remains.
□ henry david thoreau

the final quality of love is its freedom. the moment coercion or control or
conflict enters, love dies.
□ anthony de mello

life stirs to be born again.
the waters usher in flowers and grain. i would be for you rain.
□ sarah webster fabio

and i saw the river over which every soul must pass
to reach the kingdom of heaven
and the name of the river was suffering:----
and i saw the boat
which carries souls across the river
and the name of that boat was love.
□ saint john of the cross

nurture my days with your love,
water my soul with the dew of forgiveness,
that the harvest of my life might be your joy.
□ frank topping

a tiny drop of water
can cleanse the whole of my impurity when blessed by your
forgiveness
but, o lord, more than all this, this tiny drop of water passed over my head
is the symbol of my birth in you.
□ ishpriya

for the raindrop, joy is in entering the river----
unbearable pain becomes its own cure.
travel far enough into sorrow, tears turn to sighing;
in this way we learn how water can die into air.
□ ghalib