

CELEBRATIONS

via negativa: sorrow songs

“i been ‘buked”

september 27, 2009

9:45 & 11:15

celebration leaders: howard hanger

the world beat band

GATHERING

prelude & welcome to celebrating the road of darkness...

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 negative road

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

(chorus) what the world needs now is love, sweet love.
it's the only thing that there's just too little of.
what the world needs now is love, sweet love.
no, not just for some, but for everyone.

lord, we don't need another mountain.
there are mountains and hillsides enough to climb.
there are oceans and rivers enough to cross,
enough to last till the end of time.

(chorus)

lord, we don't need another meadow.
there are cornfields and wheat fields enough to grow.
there are sunbeams and moonbeams enough to shine,
o listen, lord, if you want to know...

(chorus)

(w:h.david, m: b.bacharach)

a gift of music

“night has fallen”

jubilee! singers

ACCEPTING

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

i been 'buked and i been scorned.
i been 'buked and i been scorned, children...
i been 'buked and i been scorned.
trying to make this journey home.

talk about me, if you please. (3x)
talk won't bring me to my knees.

trouble all over this here world. (3x)
trying to make this journey home.
(trad. sorrow song)

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

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

a gift of music & poetry

“la noche oscura” (st. john of the cross & enya)
donna glee williams

LEARNING

exodus 32: 7-14

*now let me alone so that my wrath may burn against them and ... consume
them.*

luke 15: 1-10

this fellow welcomes sinners and eats with them.

singing & sharing a holy peace

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

shalom chaverim, shalom chaverim
shalom, shalom
l'hit-rah-oat, l'hit-rah-oat
shalom, shalom.
(trad jewish blessing)

meditation on i been buked - sorrow songs

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 dark road

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 a kindly loving hand.
(trad. irish blessing, 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)

come, come.

whoever you are! wanderer, worshipper, lover of leaving
this is not a caravan of despair.

it doesn't matter if you've broken your vow a thousand times,
still and yet again. come!

□ rumi

life breaks everyone,
but some are strong in the broken places.

□ ernest hemingway

path of logic, path of folly, all
the same---and i stand, my face lifted now skyward,
hearing the high beat, my arms outstretched in the tingling
process of transformation.

□ robert penn warren

i found the world out there all in here, and now i know: the current of
life requires us to stand up, again and again, and we are not defeated
when we are worn down, just exposed anew at a deeper level.

□ mark nepo, the book of awakening

you cannot wander anywhere
that will not aid you. anything you can touch----
god brought it into the classroom of your mind.

□ st. francis of assisi, love poems from god, daniel ladinsky, translator

child of the humble sod,
wed with the breath of god,
descend! for with the lowest thou must lie---
arise! thou hast inherited the sky.

□ john banister tabb

when our weeping's over, he will bid us welcome,
we shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

□ knowles shaw

i cherish my wounds and their cures
and the sweet enervation of bliss

□ james broughton

