

CELEBRATIONS

**via creativa: symphony of creation
the beat
january 10, 2010
9:45 & 11:15
celebration leaders: howard hanger
the world beat band**

GATHERING

**prelude, call of the drums & welcome to celebrating the
symphony of creation...**

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

OPENING

a song to celebrate the creative path

you are invited to **feed the hungry** by placing an offering in the hunger baskets on the altar.
we call the four directions with incense

i see trees of green, red roses too.
i see them bloom for me and you,
and i think to myself what a wonderful world!

i see skies of blues and clouds of white,
bright blessed day and dark sacred night.
and i think to myself what a wonderful world!

the colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
are also on the faces of people going by.
i see friends shaking hands, saying, "how do you do?"
they're really saying, "i love you."

i hear babies cry. i watch them grow.
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know.
and i think to myself what a wonderful world!
yes, i think to myself what a wonderful world!

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

gift of science

"we are all connected"

video: symphony of science

ACCEPTING

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

singing the buddhist bowl

*(you are invited to play your own bowl and/or allow the sound of the buddhist bowls
to open you to the symphony of creation)*

a song of assurance

blessed are you who hunger.
blessed are you who thirst.
blessed are you who mourn
and feel no power on this earth.
blessed are you who are poor in spirit
and don't know what to do,
o, child of god, blessed are you!
(w: adapted from the beatitudes; m: h.hanger)

a gift of the tao
joyell smith

**the baptism of
chloe marie hutchman (9:45)**
daughter of
doug and jessica hutchman

LEARNING

1 samuel 3: 1-10
speak. your servant is listening.

tao te ching - chapter 52
you will be a sage all your life.

john 1: 43-51
follow me.

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 men.
(w/m: j. garcia, r. hunter)

meditation on the symphony of creation
"the beat"

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 creative life

morning has broken like the first morning.
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
praise for the singing! praise for the morning!
praise for them springing fresh from the word!
(w: eleanor farjean, m: trad scottish)

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)

The Tao Te Ching - The poetic mysticism of the Tao Te Ching has been translated in more languages than any other Chinese text. Its 81 chapters describe everything from ultimate reality to the way a person can become a sage and rule a nation. Although the concepts of Tao and Ying and Yang were developed around 1000 B.C.E., the text did not surface until 500 B.C.E.. Lao Tzu, an older contemporary of Confucius, is widely accepted as the author of the Tao Te Ching. However, historical scholars doubt that this man who went to the mountains to seek wisdom actually existed. One theory says that the Tao Te Ching is a compilation of writings from several Taoist. Regardless of the debate how we have this ancient scripture; it opens us up to an old way of understanding our place in the natural world. The Tao Te Ching reminds us to keep the main thing the main thing; and knowing that you can never speak or touch the main thing is the Way of the main thing

and everything comes to one,
as we dance on, dance on, dance on.

□ theodore roethke

you are the music.
you are life.
source of everything, creator of everything,
angelic hosts sing your praise.

□ hildegard of bingen

. . . perhaps love is an instrument we play for all we're worth in an orchestra yet
to be convened. perhaps this is why, in the fullest moments of loving or
knowing or being, we go nameless and timeless and breathless . . .

□ mark nepo, the book of awakening

how did it come to be that i am no longer young
and the world
that keeps time in its own way
has just been born?

□ mary oliver

but i thought even there, among the straying
steps, of the dance that circles life around,
its shadows moving on the ground, in rhyme
of flesh with flesh, time with time, our bliss,
the earthly song that heavenly is.

□ wendell berry, the wheel

the world and time are the dance of the lord in emptiness. the silence of the
spheres is the music of a wedding feast. . . no despair of ours can alter the
reality of things, or stain the joy of the cosmic dance which is always there.
indeed, we are in the midst of it, and it is in the midst of us, for it beats in our
very blood . . .

□ thomas merton, new seeds of contemplation

at the still point of the turning world. neither flesh nor fleshless;
neither from nor towards. at the still point, there the dance is . . .

□ t.s. eliot

rhythm is our mother tongue. as i have surrendered to the wild, ecstatic
embrace of the dance, i've found a language of patterns i can trust to deliver us
into universal truths, truth, older than time. in the rhythm of the body we can
trace our holiness, roots that go all the way back to zero. states of being where
all identities dissolve into an eternal flow of energy.

□ gabrielle roth, sweat your prayers

we rejoice in the light, and we echo the song
that come down through the night from the heavenly throng.

□ j.g. holland, "there's a song in the air"