

CELEBRATIONS

via creativa: symphony of creation

the muses know where you are

january 24, 2010

9:45 & 11:15

celebration leaders: lauren fortuna & laura collins

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

this little light of mine, i'm gonna let it shine.
this little light of mine, i'm gonna let it shine.
this little light of mine, i'm gonna let it shine.
let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

everywhere i go, i'm gonna let it shine...

in the deepest darkest night, i'm gonna let it shine...

i'm not gonna make it shine, i'm gonna let it shine...

call it love or call it tao, i'm gonna let it shine...

(trad african-american spiritual, adapted)

gift of song

"how now, brown tao?"

world beat band

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)

LEARNING

tao te ching - chapter 35
*she who holds the great image (tao)
attracts all the people to her,
coming to her and not harming each other.*

mark 1: 21-28
he commands even the unclean spirits and they obey him

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 muses know where you are"
laura collins

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)

all hiding places reveal god.
if you want to escape god,
s/he runs into your lap.
for, god is at home.
it is we who have gone out for a walk.

□ meister eckhart

all we ought to do is to let the insight be and to listen to the soul's recessed
certainty of its being a parenthesis in the immense script of god's eternal
speech.

□ abraham joshua heschel

accept my amazement.
may i stand until death forever at attention
for any your least instruction or enlightenment.
i even feel sure you will assist me again, master of insight & beauty.

□ john berryman

sitting quietly, doing nothing,
spring comes, and the grass
grows by itself.

□ zen saying

look and you will find it -
what is unsought will go undetected.

□ sophocles

we come to realize the god is unlimited in supply
and that everyone has equal access.
. . . be open to all help.

□ julia cameron

and still pressed deep into my mind, the river
keeps coming, touching me, passing by on its
long journey, its pale infallible voice
singing.

□ mary oliver

art happens - no hovel is safe from it, no prince can depend on it,
the vastest intelligence cannot bring it about.

□ james abbott mcneill whistler

there is a vitality, a life force, an energy, a quickening, that is translated
through you into action, and because there is only one of you in all time, this
expression is unique. and if you block it, it will never exist through any other
medium and will be lost.

□ martha graham