

CELEBRATIONS

VIA POSITIVA: CARPE DANCEM

feeling the beat

july 3, 2011

8:30, 9:45 & 11:15

celebration leaders: howard hanger

the world beat band

GATHERING

*you are encouraged to read the meditation readings,
and to hug, shake hands and know you are welcome here.*

welcome to celebrating the dance

calling of the drums & the four directions

OPENING

a song to celebrate the yes road

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

let it be a dance we do.
may i have this dance with you?
for good times, and the bad times too,
let it be a dance!

let a dancing song be heard.
play the music. sing the words.
and fill the sky with sailing birds.
let it be a dance!

let it be a dance! let it be a dance! let it be a dance! let it be a dance!

every body turn and spin.
let your bodies learn to bend
and like a willow in the wind,
let it be a dance!

a child is born. we all must die.
a time for joy, a time to cry --
so, take it as it passes by,
let it be a dance!

let it be a dance! let it be a dance! let it be a dance! let it be a dance!

morning star comes out at night.
without the dark, there'd be no light.
if nothing's wrong, then nothing's right.
so, let it be a dance!

let the sun shine. let it rain.
share the laughter. bear the pain.
round and round we go again,
and let it be a dance!

let it be a dance! let it be a dance! let it be a dance! let it be a dance!

(w/m: r. masten)

a gift of music

daniel barber & the world beat band

ACCEPTING

during this time, you are invited to pray or receive communion with a jubilee! prayer partner at the western wall alcove.

singing the buddhist bowl

a song of assurance

ishq allāh ma'būd lillah - ishq allāh ma'būd lillah
ishq allāh ma'būd lillah - ishq allāh ma'būd lillah
allah ya jamil, allah ya jamil, allah ya jamil
allah, allah

god is love, lover and beloved.
god is beauty/i see the god in you.
(traditional sufi/muslim song)

LEARNING

genesis 3: 9-15
who told you that you were naked?

sura al-a'raf (the heights) 7: 160-161
strike with the staff your stone – and there gushed forth from it 12 springs.

mark 3: 31-34
who are my mother and my brothers?

reader: this is ancient wisdom and holy word.

people: thanks be to all that is wise and holy.

reader: all creation is wisdom and holy word.

people: all creation sings of wisdom and god. hallelujah!

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 know there is a fountain
that was not made by the hands of man.
(r.hunter, j.garcia)

meditation

- feeling the beat -
howard hanger

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

we're coming to the edge, running on the water,
coming through the fog, your sons and daughters...
sing the greatest song!
stand on a star and blaze a trail of love
through dark of the dawn.
let the rivers run!
let all the dreamers wake the nations.
come, the new jerusalem!
(w/m: carly simon)

benediction for the dance

let it be a dance we do.
may i have this dance with you?
through good times and the bad times too,
let it be dance!
let it be a dance! let it be a dance! let it be a dance!
let it be a dance! let it be a dance! let it be a dance!
(w/m: r. masten)

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 gods who have been appointed to be our companions in the dance, have given us the pleasurable sense of harmony and rhythm; and so they stir us to life, and we follow them, joining together in dances and songs.

❖ plato

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, truths 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

dance is the hidden language of the soul.

❖ martha graham

the eye sees nothing, the ear is filled, the head remembers
the beat of the swirl of frog throat silver prongs
in the early springtime when eggs open, when feet learn,
when the crying of the water begins a new year.

❖ carl sandburg, "frog songs"

i am deaf too
to the tick of the leaves,
the tapping of downwardness from the banyan feet---
all of it happening
beyond any seeable proof, or hearable hum.
and therefore, let the immeasurable come.
let the unknowable touch the buckle of my spine.
let the wind turn in the trees,
and the mystery hidden in the dirt
swing through the air.

❖ mary oliver, west wind

the circles turn,
each giving into each, into all.
only music keeps us here,
each by all the others held.

❖ wendell berry

pain is my partner. if i dance with pain
then may this wedlock be not loss but gain

❖ madeleine l'engle, “. . .set to the music of the spheres”