



Please note that the order of service is subject to change at the leading of the (S)pirit

▲ Means you are invited to stand in spirit or body.

Prelude	“I Need You to Survive” by Hezekiah Walker	
Greetings + Announcements		Joan Lacktis
Welcome		Joan Lacktis
Chalice Lighting	“Love Wins” By Rev. Tet Gallardo	Rev. Tet Gallardo
	<i>If anyone ever wondered why love should win Maybe they should ask HOW can we let love win They say there are five things that help children grow: Connecting, Talking, Playing, a Loving Home, and a Caring Community What do they mean by grow? It must mean to flourish, to thrive, to be receptive to the things that matter like the truth, our impact on the world, and our dignity. How then should love win now?</i>	
Story for All Ages	“The Smeds and the Smoos” By Julia Donaldson and Axel Scheffeler	
Sing Kids to Class	“Go Now in Peace” STLT (gray) #413	Patricia Leftridge
Opening Hymn	“Lift Every Voice and Sing” STLT (gray) #149	Patricia Leftridge
Joys+Sorrows+Gratitudes		Joan Lacktis
Pastoral Music	“Cuando El Pobre” translation “When the Poor Ones” STJ (teal) #1027	JA Oliver + Miguel Manzano
Offering		Joan Lacktis
Offertory Music	“Blessings”	by Laura Story

Reading**“The Gift of Liberating Love”**

Joan Lacktis

From Soul Matters

Love, it sits in the chest, at least at the start. It's what makes our heart beat again after being broken, and our lungs breathe again after being closed off in the dark for far too long. For some, it came in the form of our grandfather's eyes which saw us as carriers of something bigger and more precious and older than our little bodies disclosed. For others, it arrived as we pressed hard against our mothers' warm skin and heard a speechless whisper say we can always come home. We recognize love as the thing that allowed us to finally remove our masks, or that which said I don't want you to take it off, until you are ready. We were taught love by those who arrived in the midst of our fear and shook as we shook, instead of simply trying to make our trembling stop. But here is the secret. The inevitable awakening. The wonder that each of our lives is meant to reveal. Love doesn't just love us; It asks us to become it. That's why those metaphors of comforting quilts which wrap us in their warmth will never do. True love is always a thunderstorm that cracks us clean open so the echoes of other breaking hearts can make their way in. Yes, it wants us to be whole and strong. But love's deepest longing is that we will use that strength to tear down the structures that leave others bloodied and bruised. We must always remember what Selma's prophet of peace regularly preached: Love and power are always rightly wed. And maybe this is where the second secret comes loose. As I shake the walls to let others free, I learn that the ones I've liberated include me.

Sermon**“Love in the Time of War”**

Rev. Tet Gallardo

Closing Song**“Answering the Call of Love”**

Patricia Leftridge

STJ (teal) #1014

▲ Benediction

Rev. Tet Gallardo

**Extinguish Chalice +
Closing Words**

Joan Lacktis

*As we go forth, may we carry the flame of Love,
and Peace with Justice, until we meet again,
Blessed Be*

Postlude

Patricia Leftridge