



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		Patricia Leftridge
Welcome		Vicky Jungers
Greetings + Announcements		Rev. Alex
Story for All Ages	“Wise as Trees + Vast as the Ocean”	Vicky Jungers + Rev. Alex Jeff Chamberlain
Recessional	“In These Hard Times” by Linda Hirschhorn (after Bertolt Brecht)	Patricia Leftridge
Chalice Lighting	“Want the Change” by Rainer Maria Rilke	David Beseler + Rev. Alex
	<p><i>Want the change. Be inspired by the flame where everything shines as it disappears. The artist, when sketching, loves nothing so much as the curve of the body as it turns away. What locks itself in sameness has congealed. Is it safer to be gray and numb? What turns hard becomes rigid and is easily shattered. Pour yourself out like a fountain. Flow into the knowledge that what you are seeking finishes often at the start, and, with ending, begins. Every happiness is the child of a separation it did not think it could survive. And Daphne, becoming a laurel, dares you to become the wind.</i></p> <p>*guitar accompaniment: John Armstrong</p>	
Opening Song	“Answering the Call of Love” STJ (teal) #1014	Patricia Leftridge
Joys+Sorrows+Gratitudes		Rev. Alex
Pastoral Song	“Spirit of Life” STLT (gray) #123	Patricia Leftridge

Offering

Vicky Jungers

Offertory Music

“Improvisation”

Patricia Leftridge

Homily

“The Changing of the Seasons”

Tracey Booth + Rev. Alex

“The Threads in My Hand”

by Howard Thurman

Only one end of the threads, I hold in my hand.

The threads go many ways, linking my life with other lives.

One thread comes from a life that is sick; it is taut with anguish

and always there is the lurking fear that the life will snap. I hold it tenderly. I must not let it go ...

One thread comes from a high-flying kite; it quivers with the mighty current of fierce and holy dreaming invading the common day with far-off places and visions bright ...

One thread comes from the failing hands of an old, old friend. Hardly aware am I of the moment when the tight line slackened and there was nothing at all — nothing ...

One thread is but a tangled mass that won't come right; Mistakes, false starts; lost battles, angry words – a tangled mass; I have tried so hard, but it won't come right ...

One thread is a strange thread – it is my steadying thread; When I am lost, I pull it hard and find my way. When I am saddened, I tighten my grip and gladness glides along its quivering path;

When the waste places of my spirit appear in arid confusion, the thread becomes a channel of newness of life.

One thread is a strange thread – it is my steadying thread.

God's hand holds the other end ...

*guitar accompaniment: John Armstrong

Liturgical Action

“The Audre Lorde Questionnaire to Oneself”

Closing Song

“Fire of Commitment”

Patricia Leftridge

STJ (teal) #1028

▲ Benediction

Chalice Extinguish

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

Postlude

Patricia Leftridge