

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 "A List of Things That Grow" Patricia Leftridge

by The Bengsons

Greetings + Announcements Rev. Alex

Welcome Vicky Jungers

Story for All Ages "Mr. Tiger Goes Wild" Amelia Zuver

by Peter Brown

Chalice Lighting "Love is Calling" Amelia Zuver + Rev. Alex

by Jess Reynolds [slightly adapted with author's permission]

Love is calling for liberation. Love is hoarse from calling, her voice raw from the decades she has spent chanting at protests and speaking from pulpits and singing the songs of freedom.

Love is weeping into a white candle she cups in her hands at a vigil for one more Black life lost, [one more Palestinian life lost, One more Translife lost, One more Congolese life lost, One more Ukraine life lost, One more Sudanese life lost, One more life...] ripped away, gunned down, forgotten.

She is holding the hands of a grieving mother and praying aloud for peace.

This is where Love shows up, where Love has always shown up. She is tugging at our hands and sleeves, begging us to lay down our egos and take up our courage and dedicate our lives to justice.

Opening Hymn "Enter, Rejoice and Come In" Patricia Leftridge

STLT (gray) #361

Joys+Sorrows+Gratitudes Rev. Alex

Mantra "Within Me is Boundless Love"

by Beautiful Chorus

Pastoral Music "Loosen" Patricia Leftridge

by Alyson Halpert

Loosen, loosen baby you don't have to carry, the weight of the world in your muscles and bones Let go, let go.

Offering Rev. Alex

Offertory Music "Improvisation" Patricia Leftridge

Reflection Amelia Zuver

Reflection "The Seeds of Liberating Love" Rev. Alex

Contemplation "Who do you say that I am?" Rev. Alex

"I am a Being of Love?"
by Beautiful Chorus

Closing Song "Love Will Guide Us" Patricia Leftridge

STJ (teal) #1008

△ Commission + **"This Prayer Is For You"** Rev. Alex

Benediction by Jess Reynolds

Yes, you. You, with your mud-caked dreams and thistle-studded heart. This clear water prayer is for you, that your path might wander by a stream to wash your feet in and a stretch of flat stone to sun them dry. I see you in the desert, burying your bare feet to blisters in the sharp sand until you fall to your knees with the hot weight of it all.

This bright wind prayer is for you, darling, that you might find branches to shade your face and one clean breath to fill your lungs. From the shore I cannot see your boat for the fog, but I hear you, hear the sea shanties you sing just to keep your heart beating. Beloved, I am singing too, a harmony above the waves that is nothing but a prayer for you. Under the wide, thundering sky, I will find you.

You, unsure if you believe in God, believe in anything but the tangled weeds in your garden and the stones under your shoes. Under the wide, thundering sky, I will tell you: You are proof enough of great Love in the world, no matter the weather. Yes, you.

Closing Words

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

Postlude Patricia Leftridge