



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

Greetings + Announcements Vicky Jungers

Welcome KP Hollon Miller

Nisenan Blessing

Time for All Ages "Calling in the Elements" Congregation

<u>Water</u> "Demonstration + Activity" KP/Children

<u>Air</u> "Quietness"

By Rumi

Inside this new love, die. Your way begins on the other side.

Become the sky. Take an axe to the prison wall. Escape.

Walk out like someone suddenly born into color.

Do it now.

You're covered with thick cloud. Slide out the side. Die, and be quiet.

Quietness is the surest sign that you've died.

Your old life was a frantic running from silence.

The speechless full moon comes out now.

<u>Earth</u> "We Are A Spiral" KP Hollon Miller

by Taya Ma Shere

Fire "UU Samhain Chalice Lighting"

modified from Allison Ehrman

A light in the darkness,

Mimicking a star in the night sky.

The memory of a loved one,

Surrounded by the cosmos of kindred spirits.

Fire, join us in the celebration of life, of death, of love.

<u>Spirit</u> Liturgical Action Congregation

Congregation lines up & places images & items of beloved dead on the altar, stating the name of their loved one, and "you are remembered in this place."

Joys+Sorrows+Gratitudes		Vicky Jungers
Pastoral Music	"Around and Around" by John Denver	Vicky Jungers
Reflection	"Being UU"	Vicky Jungers
Guided Meditation	"A Visit to the Shining Isle" by Lee Henrickson	KP Hollon Miller
Musical Offering	"We Are A Spiral" by Taya Ma Shere	KP Hollon Miller
Offering		KP Hollon Miller
Offertory Music	"Improvisation"	Patricia Leftridge
Musical Offering	"We Are A Spiral"	KP Hollon Miller
▲ Benediction "H	low Do We Become Green People & Earth Allies"	KP Hollon Miller

Perhaps on the path today you will stop next to a tree, breathe, and say, "thank you for sharing this life with me." Perhaps we will start a world that will be more generous, relational, and filled with care. Perhaps we will be able to enter into the struggle for other worlds to exist, other forms of life to co-exist, other forms of knowing to re-exist. Perhaps my kids, yours, and the future of the coming generations may be able to live. Perhaps we might be able to call each other by our true names — invoking the wisdom of Thich Nhat Hanh:

by Claudio Carvalhaes

Don't say that I will depart tomorrow — even today I am still arriving.

Look deeply: every second I am arriving to be a bud on a Spring branch, to be a tiny bird, with still fragile wings, learning to sing in my new nest, to be a caterpillar in the heart of a flower, to be a jewel hiding itself in a stone.

I still arrive, in order to laugh and to cry, to fear and to hope.

The rhythm of my heart is the birth and death of all that is alive.

I am the mayfly metamorphosing on the surface of the river.

And I am the bird that swoops down to swallow the mayfly.

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