

PRAIRIE UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY

Sunday, January 9, 2005

Prelude

Welcome

Song #346 - *Come Sing a Song with Me*

Chalice Lighting & Opening Words -
Sarah Lord

Moment of Silent Meditation

Children's Story -

The Bat Boy and his Violin

Children's Song - *Shalom Havayreem*

Joys and Concerns

Song #108 - *My Life Flows on in Endless Song*

MUSIC, WHAT SOOTHES THE SOUL

Presented by Sarah Lord

Discussion

Offering

Introduction of Guests and Visitors

Prairie Announcements

Closing Words

Closing Song #368 - *Now Let Us Sing*

Announcements

Book Club Meets Today at 11:30 to discuss *The Piano Tuner*.

Humanist Discussion Group meets Jan. 16, noon to 1:30 pm. The humanist discussion group will have a lunch and discussion in the main meeting room of Prairie. Rev. Sarah Oelberg is expected to attend. We will be discussing *Humanism and Its Aspirations, Humanist Manifesto III*, which is available online at <http://www.americanhumanist.org/3/HumanandItsAspirations.htm>. Barbara Park will have a large pot of vegetarian soup ready.

Others are asked to bring platters of sandwiches or other finger food that we can pass around the tables. We plan to sit around a group of tables so that we can have a group discussion as we eat. All members and friends interested in humanism are welcome to attend. For details, see the Events page of the group's Web site at <http://humanist.madisonwi.us>.

Calendar

Sunday, January 9, 11:30 a.m. Prairie Book Club meets.

Sunday, January 16, 9:00 a.m. Choir Rehearsal

Sunday, January 16, 10:00 a.m. "Is Tolerance Always a Virtue?"
presented by Rev. Sarah Oelberg.

Sunday, January 16, noon. Humanist discussion and lunch.

Wednesday, January 19, 6:30 p.m. Midweek Meal @ Prairie. See Dirk Herr-Hoyman for details. All are welcome.

Saturday, January 22, 7:00 p.m. Playreaders at Parks' house.

Sunday, January 23, 9:00 a.m. Choir Rehearsal.

Sunday, January 23, 10:00 a.m. "Death as Part of Life's Journey"
presented by Linda Sheehy.

Sunday, January 23 - Sunday, January 30. Prairie helps host Inter-faith Hospitality Network at Midvale Community Lutheran Church

Tuesday, January 25, 2:00 p.m. Prairie Elders meet at Oakwood Wes

Prelude:

Childsong

Tap Root Manuscript
Neil Diamond

Weeping sky
We bring the sun
To make you glad
And fill you with the day

Quiet tree
We have the wind
To make you dance
And fill you with our play

And you shall be glad
And you shall dance
And you shall come
To hear our song
And learn its tune
Before it fades away....

For Baby (For Bobbie)

By John Denver
Performed by Mary Traverws

I'll walk in the rain by your side,
I'll cling to the warmth of your tiny hand.
I'll do anything to keep you satisfied,
I'll love you more than anybody can.

And the wind will whisper your name to me.
Little birds will sing along in time.
Leaves will bow down when you walk by,
And morning bells will chime.

I'll be there when you're feelin' down,
To kiss away the tears if you cry
I'll share with you all the happiness I've found;
A reflection of the love in your eyes.

And I'll sing you the songs of the rainbow;
A whisper of the joy that is mine.
And leaves will bow down when you walk by,
And morning bells will chime.

I'll walk in the rain by your side.
I'll cling to the warmth your tiny hand.

I'll do anything to help understand.
And I'll love you more than anybody can.

And the wind will whisper your name to me.
Little birds will sing along in time.
Leaves will bow down when you walk by:
And morning bells will chime.

Wild Montana Skies

John Denver

He was born in the bitterroot valley in the early morning rain
Wild geese over the water headin' north and home again
Bringin' a warm wind from the south
Bringin' the first taste of the spring
His mother took him to her breast and softly she did sing

Oh Montana, give this child a home
Give him the love of a good family and a woman of his own
Give him a fire in his heart, give him a light in his eyes
Give him the wild wind for a brother and the wild Montana skies

His mother died that summer and he never learned to cry
He never knew his father and he never did ask why
He never knew the answers that would make an easy way
But he learned to know the wilderness and to be a man that way

His mother's brother took him in to family and his home
Gave him a hand that he could lean on and a strength to call his own
And he learned to be a farmer and he learned to love the land
And he learned to read the seasons and he learned to make a stand

Oh montana, give this child a home
Give him the love of a good family and a woman of his own
Give him a fire in his heart, give him a light in his eyes
Give him the wild wind for a brother and the wild montana skies

Hammer And A Nail

by Indigo Girls

Clearing webs from the hovel
a blistered hand on the handle of a shovel
I've been digging too deep, I always do.
I see my face on the surface
I look a lot like narcissus
A dark abyss of an emptiness
Standing on the edge of a drowning blue.
I look behind my ears for the green
Even my sweat smells clean
Glare off the white hurts my eyes
Gotta get out of bed get a hammer and a nail
Learn how to use my hands, not just my head
I think myself into jail
Now I know a refuge never grows
From a chin in a hand in a thoughtful pose
Gotta tend the earth if you want a rose

When You Find the One

Melissa Etheridge

that when you find the one
There's no question in the silence
All is said and done when you find the one
when you find the one

Yeah you could say that I was crazy I was that kinda girl
I had to open up a lot of oysters before I found myself a pearl
I had to kiss a lot of frogs to find my grass was green enough
had to be face down in the gutter to see what is and isn't love

Then I woke from all the dreaming to your taste and to your laughter
I cried till I was dry and now live my ever after
I believe I always knew

When you find the one
There's no question in the silence
All is said and done when you find the one
When you find the one