

**A Collaboration of
First Unitarian Society, Prairie Society, and
James Reeb Unitarian Universalist Congregation**

Order of Service for August 4, 2024

“Community of Communities”

with the Revs. Karen Armina, Kelly Asprooth-Jackson,
Kelly Crocker, and Ralph Tyksinski

Sounding of the Bell

Prelude "Be Good" by Carsie Blanton

Offered by Molly Mitchell and JRUUC Singers

Welcome

Moment of Centering Silence

Call to Worship and Lighting the Chalice

Sung Response

by Makaanah E. Morris and Tom Benjamin

May the light which is before you

Nurture and sustain the light within you

Shared Music “Wake, Now, My Senses” #298

Message for All Ages “The Dog and the Elephant”

A story from India

Shared Music “Gathered Here” #389

Wisdom from the World’s Traditions

Deuteronomy 24: 14-15

Reflections

(continued on other side)

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Reflections

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Offering "There's a River Flowin' in my Soul"
by Faya Ora Rose Touré, offered by Ron Frye

Pastoral Prayer

Sung Response "There Is a Love"
by Rebecca Parker and Elizabeth Norton

*There is a love holding us.
There is a love holding all that we love.
There is a love holding all.
We rest in this love.*

Shared Music "Blue Boat Home" #1064

Extinguishing the Chalice and Benediction

Postlude "For the Beauty of the Earth"
Hymn tune by Conrad Kocher, arr. Chris Rice
Offered by Linda Warren

Donate through FUS at
<https://fusmadison.org/offering/>

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Shared music lyrics

Wake, Now, My Senses #298

Words: Thomas J.S, Mickelson

Music: Traditional Irish melody, harmony Carlton R. Young

Wake, now, my senses, and hear the earth call;
feel the deep power of being in all;
keep, with the web of creation your vow,
giving, receiving as love shows us how.

Wake, now, my reason, reach out to the new;
join with each pilgrim who quests for the true;
honor the beauty and wisdom of time;
suffer thy limit, and praise the sublime.

Wake, now, compassion, give heed to the cry;
voices of suffering fill the wide sky;
take as your neighbor both stranger and friend,
praying and striving their hardship to end.

Wake, now, my conscience, with justice thy guide;
join with all people whose rights are denied;
take not for granted a privileged place;
God's love embraces the whole human race.

Wake, now, my vision of ministry clear;
brighten my pathway with radiance here;
mingle my calling with all who will share;
work toward a planet transformed by our care.

Gathered Here #389

Words and music: Phillip A. Porter

Gathered here in the mystery of the hour.
Gathered here in one strong body.
Gathered here in the struggle and the power.
Spirit, draw near.

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Shared music lyrics

Blue Boat Home #1064

Words: Peter Mayer

Music: Roland Hugh Pirchard, adapted by Peter Mayer

Though below me, I feel no motion
standing on these mountains and plains.
Far away from the rolling ocean
still my dry land heart can say:
I've been sailing all my life now,
never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel
and the earth is my blue boat home.

Sun my sail and moon my rudder
as I ply the starry sea,
leaning over the edge in wonder,
casting questions into the deep.
Drifting here with my ship's companions,
all we kindred pilgrim souls,
making our way by the lights of the heavens
in our beautiful blue boat home.

I give thanks to the waves up holding me,
hail the great winds urging me on,
greet the infinite sea before me,
sing the sky my sailor's song:
I was born up on the fathoms,
never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel,
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