

Spirit Speaking in Many Voices

Call to Worship Hymn 125 *Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing*

Come, thou fount of ev'ry blessing, tune our hearts to sing thy grace.
Streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
While the hope of life's perfection fills our hearts with joy and love,
Teach us every to be faithful, may we still thy goodness prove.

Come, thou fount of ev'ry vision, lift our eyes to what may come.
See the lion and the young lamb dwell together in thy home.
Hear the cries of war fall silent, feel our love glow like the sun.
When we all serve one another, then our heaven is begun.

Come, thou fount of inspiration, turn our lives to higher ways.
Lift our glooms and desperation, show the promise of this day.
Help us bind ourselves in union, help our hands tell of our love.
With thine aid, O fount of justice, earth be fair as heav'n above.

Chalice Lighting Unison Reading

May we be reminded here of our highest aspirations,
And inspired to bring our gifts of love and service to the altar of humanity.
May we know once again that we are not isolated being
But connected, in mystery and miracle, to the universe,
To this community and to each other.

Speakers 1 and 2 *Ministry: Mine, Yours and Ours*

Unison Reading by the Rev. Olympia Brown

**Stand by this faith. Work for it and sacrifice for it.
There is nothing in all the world so important as to be loyal to this faith which has
placed before us the loftiest ideals, which has comforted us in sorrow, strengthened
us for noble duty and made the world beautiful.
Do not demand immediate results but rejoice that we are worthy to entrusted with
this great message, that you are strong enough to work for a great true principle
without counting the cost.
Go on finding ever new applications of these truths and new enjoyments in their
contemplation, always trusting in the one God which ever lives and loves.**

Hymn 298 *Wake, Now, My Senses*

**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 they limit, and praise the sublime.**

**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.**

Speakers 3 and 4 *Ministry: Mine, Yours and Ours*

Closing Hymn 34 *Though I May Speak with Bravest Fire*

Though I may speak with bravest fire, and have the gifts to all inspire,
And have not love, my words are vain as sounding brass, and hopeless gain.

Though I may give all I possess, and striving so my love profess,
But not be given by love within, the profit soon turns strangely thin.

Come, Spirit, com; our hearts control, Our spirits long to be made whole.
Let inward love guide every deed; by this we worship, and are freed.

Unison Benediction by Nancy Wood

Hold on to what is good even if it is a handful of earth.
Hold on to what you believe even if it is a tree which stands by itself.
Hold on to what you must do even if it is a long way from here.
Hold on to my hand even when I have gone away from you.