

HOPE FOR TOMORROW, STRENGTH FOR TODAY

WORDS & MUSIC BY MARVIN CHANDLER

♩ 100 mf

1. When you wake up in the morn- ing, give thanks for the
 2. We may walk in the sun- shine with- out sor- row or
 3. Life brings mys- ter- ies that test us, And----- make our paths un-
 4. Give us grace for our jour- ney, give us peace, O God, we

day what- ev----- er it brings us as we jour- ey on our
 pain: We may strug- gle in dark shad- ows, un- der clouds filled with
 clear: mis- trust and doubt as- sail us and we're --- haunt- ed by
 pray: Teach our spir----- its to trust Thee, nor Thy mer- cies be-

way: be it joy- -- be it sor- row, take a mo- ment just to pray,
 rain: wheth- er sun- shine or dark- ness Give us cour--- age to pray,
 fear: O Thou Rock of the wear- y whis- per soft----- ly we pray,
 tray: let Thy Will be our la- bor, let Thy Love--- be our way,

Hope for to- mor- row Strength for to- day!
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 Hope for to- mor- row Strength for to- day!

UNIVERSALISM / RACIAL JUSTICE: FOR SUCH A TIME AS THIS

Order of Service

Welcome and Announcements: Julie Bonser

Song: In The Sweet Bye and Bye

Lighting the Chalice

Responsive Reading: We Are Moving Toward Community

Song: I Brought My Spirit To The Sea

200 Years of Universalism in America

Song: Don't Fence Me In

Random Memories of GA

Song: Lady of The Seasons Laughter

Racial Justice Within UU

Song: Hope For Tomorrow, Strength For Today

Offering

Joys and Sorrows

Introduction of Visitors

Song: We're Gonna Sit At The Welcome Table

We Are Moving Toward Community

We seek to turn away from a spirituality that institutionalizes domination.

(response) We are Moving Toward Community

We seek to turn away from a spirituality that institutionalizes exclusiveness.

(response)

We seek to turn away from a spirituality that institutionalizes homophobia.

(response)

We seek to turn away from a spirituality that institutionalizes racism.

(response)

We seek to turn away from a spirituality that institutionalizes violence.

(response)

As we seek to turn away from oppressive forms of spirituality, we seek a partnership way. We affirm a spirituality that celebrates diversity.

(response)

We affirm a spirituality that celebrates the sacredness of life, the sacredness of earth, the sacredness of sexuality.

(response)

We affirm a spirituality that celebrates expressions of the divine: sacred male, sacred female, sacred cosmos.

(response)

We affirm a spirituality that is grounded in personal experience, and values the spiritual journey of each person.

(response)

We affirm a spirituality that celebrates individuality and the interconnections of all things.

(response)

We affirm a spirituality that leads us into deeper experience of community.

(response)

DON'T FENCE ME IN

Oh, I'm a UU indeed
For I've never had a creed
Don't fence me in
I'm content as can be
With my own theology
Don't fence me in

Let me speak out my mind for it's understood
There's only one commitment here—it's brotherhood
If we help each other, we will all feel good
But don't fence me in

Just turn me loose
Let me wander as I ponder on the meaning of my life
Love and respect
Are the principles that guide us,
Seeking peace instead of strife

I want to be one with human kind and converse
With the living web of the universe
I can't follow dogma
I find doctrine worse
Don't fence me in.

4. Sweet By-and-By

Sanford Fillmore Bennett, 1836-1898, adapted Joseph Philbrick Webster, 1819-1875
Tune: Sweet By-and-By

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a-far; For a
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The mel-o-di-ous song of the blest, And our

CHORUS:
a little faster

wel-come waits o-ver the way, In a Heav-en-ly dwell-ing place there. In the
spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest.

sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore, In the
In the sweet by-and-by, by-and-by,

sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.
In the sweet by-and-by,

4. *In the Sweet By-and-By* is by Sanford Fillmore Bennett. It was published in *Church Harmonies - New and Old*, edited by Charles R. Tenney and Leo R. Lewis, The Universalist Publishing House, Boston, 1895.

8. I Brought My Spirit To the Sea

Max A. Kapp, 1904-1979

Old English Air

1. I brought my spir-it to the sea; I stood up-on the shore.
2. I brought my spir-it to the trees that loomed a-against the sky.

I gazed up-on in-fin-i-ty, I heard the wa-ters roar. And
I touched each wan-d'ring care-less breeze to know if God was nigh. And

then there came a sense of peace, some whis-per calmed my soul.
then I felt an in-ner flame that fierce-ly burned my tears.

Some an-cient min-is-try of stars had made my spir-it whole.
Up-right, I rose from bend-ed knee to meet the ask-ing years.

8. *I Brought My Spirit to the Sea* is by Max A. Kapp. The text is in *Universalists At Ferry Beach, A History*, by Katherine A. Sutton and Robert F. Needham, Universalist Publishing House, Boston, 1948. The song may be sung to the tune above or to a new musical setting by Alec Wyton in *Singing the Living Tradition*, UUA, 1993.

We're Gonna Sit At the Welcome Table

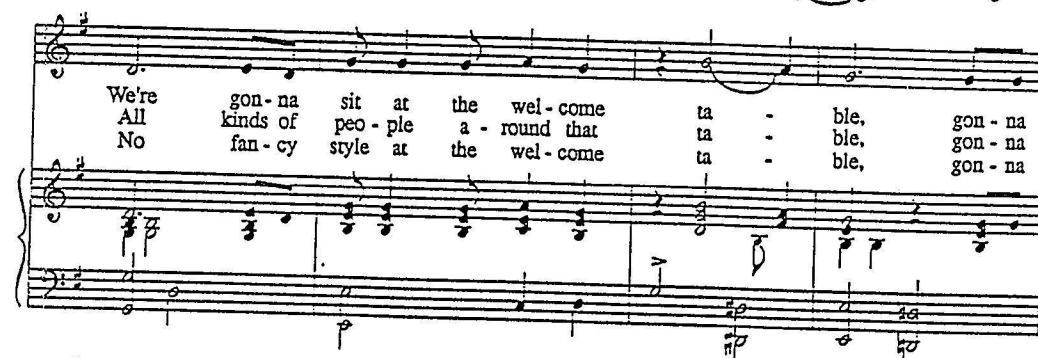
Words & music: Traditional
arr by Mary Allen Walden, © 1992 UUA



1. We're gon-na sit at the wel-come ta-ble.
2. All kinds of peo-ple a-round that ta-ble.
3. No fan-cy style at the wel-come ta-ble.



We're gon-na sit at the wel-come ta-ble one of these days, hal-le-lu-jah!
All kinds of peo-ple a-round that ta-ble one of these days, hal-le-lu-jah!
No fan-cy style at the wel-come ta-ble one of these days, hal-le-lu-jah!



We're gon-na sit at the wel-come ta-ble, gon-na
All kinds of peo-ple a-round that ta-ble, gon-na
No fan-cy style at the wel-come ta-ble, gon-na



sit at the wel-come ta-ble one of these days.
sit at the wel-come ta-ble one of these days.
sit at the wel-come ta-ble one of these days.

51 Lady of the Seasons' Laughter

$\text{♩} = 88$

1. La - dy
2. Sis - ter
3. Moth - er
4. God - dess

of the sea-sons' laugh-ter, in the sum-mer's warmth be
of the eve-ning star-light, in the fall-ing shad-ows
of the gen-er-a-tions, in whose love all life is
of all times' pro-gres-sion, stand with us when we en-
near, when the win-ter fol-lows af-ter, teach our
stay here a-mong us till the far light of to-
worth ev-er-last-ing cel-e-bra-tions, bring our
gage hands and hearts to end op-pres-sion, writ-ing

spir - its not to fear. Hold us in your stead-y
- mor - row's dawn-ing ray. Hold us in your stead-y
la - bors safe to birth. Hold us in your stead-y
his - tory's fair - er page. Hold us in your stead-y
mer - cy, La - dy of the turn-ing year.
mer - cy, La - dy of the turn-ing day.
mer - cy, La - dy of the turn-ing earth.
mer - cy, La - dy of the turn-ing age.

Last time

Ⓢ Words: Kendyl L. R. Gibbons, 1955- , © 1990 Unitarian Universalist Association
Music: David Hurd, 1950- , © 1983 G.I.A. Publications, Inc.

JULION
8.7.8.7.8.7.