PRAIRIE UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY

Sunday, May 2, 2004

Prelude - "Come Sunday" by Duke Ellington Doleta Chapru, piano

> Welcome — Ken Skog Chalice Lighting — Pat Watkins Moment of Silent Meditation

Joys and Concerns
*Song #26 "Oh, Freedom"
in Prairie Songbook

CAGED BIRDS: SLAVERY IN THE MODERN WORLD Pat Watkins

*Responsive Reading: "I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings"

Discussion

Offering and Introduction of Guests and Visitors
Prairie Announcements
*Hymn #20 "Abolitionist Hymn"
in Prairie Songbook

Closing Words — Pat Watkins

*stand as you are able

Announcements

Bus Trip Fundraiser June 19 to Milwaukee will go to the Rose Shov at Boerner Gardens in Whitnall Park, followed by lunch at Mader's German Restaurant and the Milwaukee Public Museum for the I-Max film on Egypt, followed by the Egyptian exhibit "The Quest for Immortality: Treasures of Ancient Egypt" (audio guide included). Price of the entire package is \$74 due by May 15 to Pat Watkins.

Movie Outing Today. Prairie folks are invited to join Erin Bosch to see the movie *Calendar Girls* today at 12:20 at Market Square Budget Theater. It is a slightly risque, warm-hearted comedy about middle-aged women who decide to partially disrobe for a fundraising calendar.

MUUYACM seeks help getting to GA. Young adults are excited to attend the upcoming General Assembly, but would benefit from financial support. If you can help sponsor a young adult, please contact Scott Prinster at scottp@fusmadison.org.

Calendar

Sunday, May 9, 10:00 a.m. "Is My World Threatened by Islam?" presented by Bob Lawrence

Saturday-Sunday, May 15-16 Spring Fling overnight at Prairie

Sunday, May 16, 10:00 a.m. "Give Me Your Tired...But Not Yet!" presented by Andrew Somers

Monday, May 17, 6:30 p.m. WOW's wild outstanding women meet at Prairie. Potluck and photo demonstration. Bring photos to share.

· Wednesday, May 19, 7:00 pm. Prairie Board Meeting at church

SYMPATHY or I KNOW WHY THE CAGED BIRD SINGS by Paul Lawrence Dunbar

I know what the caged bird feels, alas!
When the sun is bright on the upland slopes;
When the wind stirs soft through the springing grass,
And the river flows like a stream of glass;
When the first bird sings and the first bud opes,
And the faint perfume from its chalice steals—I know what the caged bird feels!

I know why the caged bird beats his wing
Till his blood is red on the cruel bars;
For he must fly back to his perch and cling
When he fain would be on the bough a-swing;
And a pain still throbs in the old, old scars
And they pulse again with a keener sting-I know why he beats his wing!

I know why the caged bird sings, ah me
When her wing is bruised and her bosom sore,—
When she beats her bars and she would be free;
It is not a carol of joy or glee,
But a prayer that she sends from her heart's deep core,
But a plea, that upward to Heaven she flings—
Yes, I know why the caged bird sings!