

Call to Worship

Here in this sanctuary of ancient dreams and wisdom and beauty we come to grow, to be healed, to stretch mind and heart, to be challenged, renewed; to be helped in our own continuing struggles for meaning and for love; to help build a world with more justice and mercy in it; to be counted among the hoppers and doers.

In the face of cynicism, darkness, brutality around us and within, we seek to align ourselves with a living community that would affirm rather than despair, that would think and act rather than simply adjust and succumb.

Here we invite the spirit of our own humanity and the healing powers under, around, through and beyond it, to give us the nerve and grace, the toughness and sensitivity, to search out the truth that frees, and the life that maketh all things new.

Opening Song - Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning;

black-bird has spoken like the first bird.

Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!

Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,

like the first dew-fall on the first grass

Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,

sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning

born of the one light Eden saw play!

Praise with elation, praise every morning,

God's re-creation of the new day!

Aboriginal Morning Greeting

Hello, Divine Oneness.

We are gathered here within You. This special group of Your beings.

We thank You for this day. We thank You for each other.

I thank You for me.

We dedicate this day to the honor of Oneness.

We ask that everything we need be provided for

We ask that everything we do today, say today, or hear today be

Only to the highest good, in my highest good, in the highest good

For all life everywhere throughout the universe.

Silent Meditation

A Prayer for the Boy Scouts (All)

O Lord, we thank you for the work of Sir Robert Baden-Powell,
who in his dedication and wisdom founded the World Scouting Movement.
We thank you for the efforts of those thousands of men and women
who have brought Scouting to millions of boys the world over
We rededicate ourselves to the principles of our Movement --
To do our best -- to do our duty -- to God -- and to our Country.
We ask you, O Lord, to give us the strength and courage -

When Night Ends...

"How can we determine the hour of dawn - when the night ends and the day begins?"
the rabbi asked of his students.

"When, from a distance, you can distinguish between a dog and a sheep?" one of his
students suggested. "No" the rabbi answered.

"Is it when you can distinguish between a fig tree and a grapevine?" another student
asked. "No" he replied.

"Please tell us the answer, then" said the students.

"It is when you can look into the face of a human being and have enough light to
recognize in him your brother," the wise teacher replied.

"Until then, it is night, and the darkness is still with us."

From An Islamic Prayer for Peace

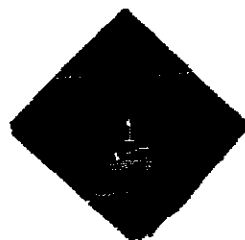
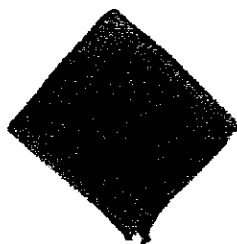
Praise be to the Lord of the Universe who has created us and
Made us into tribes and nations,

That we may know each other, not that We may despise each other.

And trust God, for the Lord is the one that Heareth and knoweth all things.

And the servant of God, Most gracious are those who walk on

The Earth in humility, and when we Address them, we say "peace."



Blowin' In The Wind (Bob Dylan - 1962)

How many roads must a man walk down

Before you call him a man?

Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail

Before she sleeps in the sand?

Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly

Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist

Before it's washed to the sea?

Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist

Before they're allowed to be free?

Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,

Pretending he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up

Before he can see the sky?

Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows

That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Closing Words (White Elk)

When you were born, you cried

and the world rejoiced.

Live your life

so that when you die,

the world cries and you rejoice.

Go In Peace. . .