TODAY'S SERVICE

CULTIVATING CONNECTION WITH SELF, OTHERS, THE WIDE WORLD, AND GOD

FEEL FREE TO USE PRONOUNS OF YOUR CHOICE FOR ALL SONGS AND PRAYERS

Chimes

Gathering Statement

We gather this morning to connect with the Divine, with ourselves, with each other, and with the Oneness of all Creation. We gather because inclusive community built around shared stories and rituals inspires us to pursue justice and live out our values.

Song: Come Fall On Us

(Benoit Pasley Henry, Robin D Pasley)
A thankful heart
Prepares the way for you my God
A thankful heart
Prepares the way for you my God

Come fall on us, we fall on you A thankful heart will be our rhythm Come fall on us, we fall on you A thankful heart will be our song

Sarum Prayer

God be in my head
and in my understanding;
God be in my eyes
and in my looking;
God be in my mouth
and in my speaking;
God be in my heart
and in my thinking;
God be at my end
and at my departing

Children's Minute

Selections from Psalm 12 & 13, two songs of lament in troubled times

How long, O Lord? Will you forget me forever?
How long will you hide your face from me?
How long must I bear pain in my soul,
and have sorrow in my heart all day long?
How long shall my enemy be exalted over me?
Consider and answer me, O Lord my God!
Give light to my eyes, or I will sleep the sleep of death,

and my enemy will say, "I have prevailed";
my foes will rejoice because I am shaken.
May the Lord cut off all flattering lips,
the tongue that makes great boasts,
those who say, "With our tongues we will prevail;
our lips are our own—who is our master?"
"Because the poor are despoiled, because the needy
groan,

I will now rise up," says the Lord;
"I will place them in the safety for which they long."

Announcements

Liturgy to Name and Honor Our Losses During Pandemic:

Opening Prayer

God, as we come to this hour, We bring with us our own unique experiences and emotions.

May we bring our whole selves before you. Collectively we cry: Gather us into your love, O God.

We who are weary and we who are hopeful we who rejoice and we who mourn we who have felt sustained by your hand and we who are wondering where you are we who are anxious and we who are calm we who are peaceful and we who are angry we who feel nothing and we who feel everything we who are certain and we who are filled with doubt And we who are everything in between May we, who have gathered, bringing all that we are and all that we have experienced, feel sustained by your love and this family of faith. May we honor this moment as sacred as we bring ourselves before you and one another in this bold act of worship.

Closing Prayer

Amen.

Jesus, Man of Sorrows, Acquainted with Grief, you know what deep sadness is.

We bring our pain, anger, confusion, and emptiness to you.

We may always feel, in some way, these heartaches. In turning to you, we know that loss won't disappear from our lives,

but that you share it with us and can renew us.

Remember our numbness and our tears.

Reassure us of your love and goodness.

As a community, we gather around our losses, and around each other.

We wait and hope in you.

Hear our prayers and be God-With-Us.

Amen.

Remembering the Names: Clarence Leading Fighter, Delaina Ashley Yuan, Freddie Gray, Mario Gonzalez, Diamond Sanders, Philando Castille, Sandra Bland, Adam Toledo, Amarjeet Johal, Daoyou Feng, Andre Hill, Hyun Jung Grant, Anthony Alvarez, Akai Gurley, Tamir Rice, Iris Santos, Paul Castaway, Malcolm Harsch, Elijah McClain, Ramon Timothy Lopez, Antonio Martin, Germane Reed, Jonathan Tubby, and those we haven't named.

Prayer for Loved Ones

Bev, Kristina, Brian and Sarah, Kyrsten, Abby, Amber, Alyssa, Ebony, Peter and Paula, Sylvia, Aleah, Erin, Lauren, Anna, Mike, John, Tracy, Keane, Christine, Abbie, Ed and Rachel, Pastor Bruce Reyes-Chow and Robin, Kabore, Jodi, Dilan, Gabriel, Josh, Andy, Kharin, Mike and Janine, Natalie, Linda, Ken and Eleanor, Eddie, Kevin, Holly Ann, Pat, Mindy, William, Caleb, Anne, Lauretta, Bob, Bishop Yvette Flunder, Bishop Bonnie Perry, Bishop Darrell Goodwin, Bishop Phyllis Pennese, Brown, Lilliana, Leah, Alicia, Patrisse, Opal, Ozone House, immigrants and those we lift up in silence.

Candle Lighting for Lost Loved Ones: Mourner's Kaddish

It is a fearful thing to love what death can touch.

A fearful thing to love, hope, dream: to be -to be, and oh! to lose.

A thing for fools this, and a holy thing, a holy thing to love. For

your life has lived in me, your laugh once lifted me, your word was gift to me.

To remember this brings a painful joy.
'Tis a human thing, love,
a holy thing,
to love
what death has touched.

Song; The Road, the Rocks, and the Weeds

By John Mark McMillan
Come down from the stars
Show your human scars
Tell me what it's like to believe
Through my Christ haunted thoughts
That the losses you bought
Are the nights that you peopled with your dreams

Well, I've got no answers
For heartbreaks or cancers
But a Savior who suffers them with me
Singing goodbye, Olympus
The heart of my Maker
Is spread out on the road, the rocks, and the weeds

Come down from your mountain
Your high-rise apartment
And tell me of the God you know who bleeds
And what to tell my child
When they ask so many questions
And I fail to fill their heaviness with peace

When I've got no answers
For hurt knees or cancers
But a Savior who suffers them with me
Singing goodbye, Olympus
The heart of my Maker
Is spread out on the road, the rocks, and the weeds

And Aphrodite would not weep
Nor Zeus would suffer for the weak
But have you come to stand inside my pain?
And all the things I've begged you for
Eternity and evermore
Are hidden with me here beneath the rain
The Rain

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So shall I plant sequoias
And revel in the soil

Of a crop I know I'll never live to reap?

Then sow my body to my Maker And my heart unto my savior

And spread me on the road, the rocks, and the weeds

Spread me on the road

Communal Prayer Call & Response

Leader: The highest skies are in love with You.

The great Earth opens its palms in peace.

Everyone: Our truest being is anchored in Your goodness.

You are God, Compassionate being of three.

Leader: Everything praises You, sound its true note.

All the Enlightened chant praises.

Everyone: Every being takes its refuge in You

And the light of Your Holy Compassion frees us

all.

Leader: Everything looks to you, without thinking.

Shower us with Your Healing Rain!

Everyone: Help us to overcome, give life to what has

withered,

And water the roots of kindness in us.

Song: Shiloh

By Audrey Assad

Deep down your eyes look Haunted by grey ghosts You live in your stories Hunted by shadows

When pain comes to show you What you'd rather not know What will your heart do? What will you let go?

May loving kindness
Calm the raging of the wound
May your healing
Be a clearing in the wood
May you breathe in

Deeper than you ever could before

See what you've lived through So you can grieve it And draw it towards you Catch and release it And now as your tears flow Let them be cleansing Washing your heart so You can be mending

May loving kindness

Calm the raging of the wound

May your healing

Be a clearing in the wood

May you breathe in

Deeper than you ever could before

In every season

For every seed there's a time to grow

A time to grow through yesterday's curtains Maybe you'll open a window, a window

So everything broken Everything bleeding Can be made whole Can be made whole

Where everything shattered Baby, you'll find your Shiloh

Your Shiloh

May loving kindness

Calm the raging of the wound

And may your healing Be a clearing in the wood

May you breathe in

Deeper than you ever could before

Benediction

Go on your way rejoicing; Surrounded as you are by such a great cloud of witnesses, take courage as you face each new challenge, and comfort when you pick yourself from a fall, In whatever good you choose to do, precede it with hope, accompany it with prayer, and follow it with thanksgiving.

Go in peace. Wash your hands. Love your neighbors. You are not alone.

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