Regrounding Ourselves

Lay Led by the FUSF Worship Committee

Gathering Music You're Not Alone by Allison Russell & Brandi Carlile

ANNOUNCEMENTS Vicki Coates

PRELUDE If I Could (Suzanne Ciani) Michele Kelly

WELCOME/CALL TO WORSHIP Mary Dennis

HYMN #1012 When I am Frightened (Hymn of the Month)

CHALICE LIGHTING Lee Minnichelli

UNISON AFFIRMATION (SUNG) All

We pledge to walk together

in the ways of truth and affection

as best we know them now

or may learn them in days to come

that we and our children may be fulfilled

and that we may speak to the world

in words and actions of peace and goodwill.

Words by Alice Blair Wesley; Music by Michele Kelly

A TIME FOR ALL AGES Sara Allegretti

SING THE CHILDREN TO RE

As you go may joy surround you

As you go, go in peace

Know our love is with you always

As you go, as you go

CANDLES OF JOY AND SORROW Laura Cerier

PRAYER/MEDITATION Ann Parsley

SPECIAL MUSIC Mysterious Habitats (Dušan Bogdanović) Birch Duggins-Warf

POETRY, MEDITATIVE SOUNDS, MUSIC Worship Team

Poem #1 The Peace of Wild Things by Wendell Berry Lee Minnichelli

Poem #2 / Worried by Mary Oliver Allison Flanagan

Hymn #1011 Return Again All

Poem #3 *Clearing* by Martha Postlethwaite Karen Bogner

Poem #4 *Adirondack* by Marggi Shechanah Marggi Shechanah

Hymn #352: Find a Stillness All

Poem #5 Mindful by Mary Oliver Louise Marcoux

Poem #6 When the Heart by Michael Leunig Mary Dennis

HYMN #108: My Life Flows On In Endless Song All

INTRODUCTION OF OFFERING Drew Bogner

OFFERTORY MUSIC A Clare Benediction (John Rutter)

Michele Kelly

BENEDICTION Lee Minnichelli

FAREWELL SONG All

Carry the flame of peace and love until we meet again (sung twice)

Louise Marcoux

11/24: Generosity and Interdependence; A Multigenerational Service with Rev. Bev and Sara Allegretti, Dir. Of Religious Education

ANNOUNCEMENTS

<u>Joys and Sorrows</u> Please send joys or sorrows to be shared during next Sunday's service using <u>this form</u>. If you have trouble with the form, please contact the lay ministers by email: <u>layministers@fusf.org</u>

Offering: Give online using Tithely: www.fusf.org/give or by US Mail: FUSF, PO Box 316, Franklin, MA 02038 or leave a contribution in one of the offering plates during the service. Thank you for your generosity!

<u>Announcements</u>: Please send your announcements to **announcements@fusf.org** by Friday no later than 5:00 pm to be included on Sunday morning.

#1012 When I Am Frightened (Hymn of the Month)

When I am frightened, will you reassure me? When I'm uncertain, will you hold my hand? Will you be strong for me, sing to me quietly? Will you share some of your stories with me? If you will show me compassion, then I may learn to care as you do, then I may learn to care.

EXTINGUISH THE CHALICE

When I am angry, will you still embrace me?
When I am thoughtless, will you understand?
Will you believe in me, stand by me willingly?
Will you share some of your questions with me?
If you will show me acceptance,
then I may learn to give as you do,
then I may learn to give.

When I am troubled, will you listen to me? When I am lonely, will you be my friend? Will you be there for me, comfort me tenderly? Will you share some of your feelings with me? If you will show me commitment, then I may learn to love as you do, then I may learn to love.

Hymn #1011 Return Again

Return again, Return again, Return to the home of your soul.

Return to who you are, Return to what you are, Return to where you are born and reborn again.

Hymn #352: Find a Stillness

Find a stillness, hold a stillness, let the stillness carry me. Find the silence, hold the silence, let the silence carry me. In the spirit, by the spirit, with the spirit giving power, I will find true harmony.

HYMN #108: My Life Flows On In Endless Song

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation. I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation. Through all the tumult and the strife I hear music ringing. It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing!

What though the tempest 'round me roars, I know the truth, if liveth. What though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the night it giveth. No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging. Since love prevails in heav'n and earth, how can I keep from singing!

When tyrants tremble as they hear the bells of freedom ringing, when friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing! To prison cell and dungeon vile our thoughts to them are winging; when friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing!