

Moving Towards an Indigenous Worldview

ANNOUNCEMENTS	Laura Minnichelli
PRELUDE <i>Coyotes</i> (Connor Chee)	Michele Kelly
WELCOME	Mary Dennis
CALL TO WORSHIP	Claire Karl Müller
OPENING HYMN # 1052 <i>The Oneness of Everything</i>	All
CHALICE LIGHTING	Mary Dennis
UNISON AFFIRMATION (SUNG)	
<i>We pledge to walk together</i>	
<i>in the ways of truth and affection</i>	
<i>as best we know them now</i>	
<i>or may learn them in days to come</i>	
<i>that we and our children may be fulfilled</i>	
<i>and that we may speak to the world</i>	
<i>in words and actions of peace and goodwill.</i>	
Words by Alice Blair Wesley; Music by Michele Kelly	
A TIME FOR ALL AGES	Sara Allegretti, DRE
SING THE CHILDREN TO RE	
<i>As you go may joy surround you</i>	
<i>As you go, go in peace</i>	
<i>Know our love is with you always</i>	
<i>As you go, as you go</i>	
CANDLES OF JOY OR SORROW	Helen Kinney
PRAYER/MEDITATION	Claire Karl Müller
SPECIAL MUSIC <i>Never Turning Back</i> (Pat Humphries)	Universal Singers
READING " <i>First Nations Survival and the Future of the Earth.</i> "	Rebecca Adamson
<i>(Cherokee)</i>	Claire Karl Müller
SERMON <i>Moving Towards an Indigenous Worldview</i>	Claire Karl Müller
INTRODUCTION OF OFFERING	Linda Plukas
OFFERTORY <i>Hero Twins</i> (Connor Chee)	Michele Kelly
HYMN # 121 <i>We'll Build a Land</i>	All
BENEDICTION	Claire Karl Müller
FAREWELL SONG	All
<i>Carry the flame of peace and love until we meet again (sung twice)</i>	
EXTINGUISH THE CHALICE	Claire Karl Müller or Worship Associate

January 26, 2025: Live in the Layers with Rev. Bev Waring
Visit us at www.fusf.org or on Facebook at First Universalist Society in Franklin

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

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!

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

#1052 *The Oneness of Everything* (Hymn of the Month)

Far beyond the grasp of hands,
or light to meet the eye,
past the reaches of the mind,
There find the key to nature's harmony
in an architecture so entwined.
Like the birds whose patterns grace the sky
and carry all who join in love expanding,
The message of peace will rise in flight
taking the weight of the world upon its wings,
In the oneness of ev'rything.

Peace is in the dance of trees,
who stir before the first
breath of wind is yet perceived.
Trust in the song, becoming one with the dance,
and all mysteries can be believed.
Songs of lives long past that touch our own
are written in the earth evergiving,
And now to maintain the harmony
gives to us all lives worth living,
For the oneness of ev'rything.

Still we seek to find a truth
that we might understand
and reduce to terms defined
Vast and immeasurable time and space
all so overwhelmingly designed.
Oh, passing years just might I know the faith
that winters in the heart to be reborn in spring.
To hear and to feel the pulse of life
enters my soul as a song to sing,
Of the oneness of ev'rything.

#121 *We'll Build a Land*

We'll build a land where we bind up the broken.
We'll build a land where the captives go free,
where the oil of gladness dissolves all mourning.

Oh, we'll build a promised land that can be.

(Chorus)

Come build a land where sisters and brothers,
anointed by God, may then create peace:
where justice shall roll down like waters,
and peace like an ever flowing stream.

We'll build a land where we bring the good tidings
to all the afflicted and all those who mourn.
And we'll give them garlands instead of ashes.
Oh, we'll build a land where peace is born. (Chorus)

We'll be a land building up ancient cities,
raising up devastations from old;
restoring ruins of generations.
Oh, we'll build a land of people so bold. (Chorus)

Come, build a land where the mantles of praises
resound from spirits once faint and once weak;
where like oaks of righteousness stand her people.
Oh, come build the land, my people we seek. (Chorus)