

The Pilgrimage of Love and Loss

ORDER OF SERVICE

August 15, 2021

RINGING OF THE GONG

WELCOME

Dayle Brownstein, Worship Associate

Note: for those at home, you will need writing implements for each person and a container/small pitcher of water and a glass or cup for this service.

CHALICE LIGHTING

OPENING WORDS

STATEMENT OF AFFIRMATION

*Love is the spirit of this church, and service its law.
This is our great covenant: to dwell together in peace,
To seek the truth in love, and to help one another.*

PREPARATION FOR CANDLE LIGHTING

CANDLE LIGHTING

HYMN 18 – What Wondrous Love

SERMON – The Pilgrimage of Love and Loss

Tom Hearne

OFFERING – Fire and Ashes by Tom Prasada-Rao

WATER CEREMONY – A Celebration of Tears

CLOSING WORDS/Benediction

CLOSING HYMN/Postlude – My Life Flows On (How Can I Keep from Singing?)

Hymn # 18 What Wondrous Love is This

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul?
What wondrous love is this that brings my heart such bliss,
and takes away the pain of my soul, of my soul,
and takes away the pain of my soul.

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down beneath my sorrows ground,
friends to me gather'd round, O my soul, O my soul,
friends to me gather'd round, O my soul.

To love and to all friends I will sing, I will sing,
to love and to all friends I will sing.
To love and to all friends who pain and sorrow mend,
with thanks unto the end, O my soul, O my soul,
with thanks unto the end, O my soul.

Fire and Ashes, by Tom Prasada-Rao

All that may happen, all that we've seen,
All of the lives, we've lived in between...
Is that all gone for good?
What are the chances...
What we lost in the fire; we'll find in the ashes?

Well, I had a dream; it was just me and you.
It was finally spring, and the world was brand new.
There were birds in the trees, and buds on the branches.
What we lost in the fire; can we find in the Ashes?

I've heard a blessing begins as a curse.
Often impossible to see it at first.
We're at our best when we're faced with the worst.
Sometimes...

So who would've guessed we'd be facing this?
But we are where we are, and it is what it is.
This too shall end, but until it all passes,
You know what they say about playing with matches.
What we lost in the fire; will we find in the ashes?

Hymn: My Life Flows On (How Can I Keep from Singing) – early Quaker 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.
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!

While though the tempest round me roars, I know the truth, it liveth!
And though the darkness round me grows, songs in the night it healeth!
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!

I lift my eyes, the cloud grows thin, I see the blue above it.
And day by day this pathway smooths, since first I learned to love it,
No storm can shake my inmost calm I hear the music ringing.
It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing!

How can I keep from singing? (x6)

Keep singing!

Keep singing!