



Unitarian Universalists of Clearwater

Sermon: *"Inaugurate the Imagination"*

Rev. Dave

Date: *January 3, 2021*

Our Vision: An inclusive religious community, a beacon for reason, meaning and bold social action.

Our Mission: To celebrate dignity and respect for all, nurture lifelong spiritual growth, act for justice and equality, and serve the wider community.

Welcome:

Margie Manning

Prelude:

"Pure Imagination" by Leslie Bricusse and Anthony Newley

Call to Worship:

"We Gather Together" by Debra Hafner

Chalice Lighting:

by Lisa Doege

For the new year,
just days old,
beginning today,
always beginning:

We light our chalice,
symbol of faith, perseverance, and hope,
in astonished thanksgiving and irrepressible praise.

For beginnings that
emerge out of endings,
appear amidst continuity,
become visible in hindsight:

We light our chalice,
symbol of faith, perseverance, and hope,
in astonished thanksgiving and irrepressible praise.

For all the times,
and all the ways,
we have begun anew, together:

We light our chalice,
symbol of faith, perseverance, and hope,
in astonished thanksgiving and irrepressible praise.



Unitarian Universalists of Clearwater

Opening Hymn: Hymn #298 "Wake Now, My Senses"
Joys and Sorrows: Hymn #123 "Spirit of Life"
Time for All Ages: "Stillness in Movement"
Offertory Message:

For online giving: <https://uuc.breezechms.com/give/online>

For text giving: (727) 500-2410

Interlude: "Dream Valley" by Roger Quilter

Sermon: *"Inaugurate the Imagination"* **Rev. Dave**

Closing Hymn: Hymn #333 "Alone She Cuts and Binds the Grain"

Extinguishing the Chalice:
"Go in peace, go making peace, live gently, love mightily and bow to the mystery"

Our Grateful Thanks:

Worship Associate: Margie Manning; **Service Technical Support:** Jeremy Dillow; **UUC Music:** Dr. David Katz, UUC Music Director; Linda Jones, UUC Staff Accompanist; Culver Casson, Soprano Section Leader and Soloist; Emily Righter, Alto Section Leader and Soloist; **Staff:** Rev. Dave, PPCM; Rev. Roberta, Transitional Minister; Anne Gilbert, Office Administrator; Meredith Olson, Transitional Director of Religious Enrichment; Gary Strauss, Security Guard; Susan Strauss, Custodian **Pastoral Associates:** Susan Hegner (December 28 – January 3); Sally Otto (January 4 – January 10).

Special Thanks to L. Wood for the beautiful and inspiring UUC original artwork





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Opening Hymn #298 "Wake Now, My Senses"

Wake, now, my senses, and hear the earth call;
feel the deep power of being in all;
keep, with the web of creation your vow,
giving, receiving as love shows us how.

Wake, now, my reason, reach out to the new;
join with each pilgrim who quests for the true;
honor the beauty and wisdom of time;
suffer thy limit, and praise the sublime.

Wake, now, compassion, give heed to the cry;
voices of suffering fill the wide sky;
take as your neighbor both stranger and friend,
praying and striving their hardship to end.

Wake, now, my conscience, with justice thy guide;
join with all people whose rights are denied;
take not for granted a privileged place;
God's love embraces the whole human race.

Wake, now, my vision of ministry clear;
brighten my pathway with radiance here;
mingle my calling with all who will share;
work toward a planet transformed by our care.



Joys and Sorrows

Hymn #123 "Spirit of Life"

Fuente de Amor, ven hacia mí.
Y al corazón, cántale tu compasión.
Sopla al volar, sube en la mar,
Hasta moldear la justicia de la vida.
Arráigame, libérame,
Fuente de Amor, ven a mí, ven a mí.

Spirit of Life, come unto me.
Sing in my heart all the stirrings of compassion.
Blow in the wind, rise in the sea;
move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice.
Roots hold me close; wings set me free;
Spirit of Life, come to me, come to me.

Spirit of Life, come unto us.
Sing in our hearts all the stirrings of compassion.
Blow in the wind, rise in the sea;
move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice.
Roots hold us close; wings set us free;
Spirit of Life, come to us, come to us.



Closing Hymn

Hymn #333 "Alone She Cuts and Binds the Grain"

Alone she cuts and binds the grain,
and sings a melancholy strain:
O listen! for the vale profound
is overflowing with the sound.

Will no one tell me what she sings?
Perhaps the plaintive numbers flow
for old, unhappy far-off things,
and for the battles long ago.

Or is it some more humble lay,
familiar matter of today?
Some natural sorrow, loss, or pain,
that once has been, may be again?

I listened, motionless and still,
and, as I mounted up the hill,
the music in my heart I bore
long after it was heard no more.