



Unitarian Universalists of Clearwater

Message: "All That We Aspire to Create"

Susan Gore and Rev. Dave

Date: *August 30, 2020*

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:

"Fly Me to the Moon", by Bart Howard

Call to Worship

"Welcome to this place of possibility", by Marianne Hachten Cotter

Chalice Lighting:

"On the brink", by Leslie Takahashi

Opening Hymn:

Hymn #38, "Morning Has Broken"

Joys and Sorrows:

Margie Manning

Hymn #123, "Spirit of Life"



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

For text giving: (727) 500-2410

Interlude: "Fly", by Ludovico Einaudi

Message: "All That We Aspire to Create" Susan Gore and Rev. Dave

New Member Welcome: Sally Otto, Rev. Sara Zimmerman and new members:

Carl Brink

Kelly Tew

David Anderson

Closing Hymn: "Hymn #1064 "Blue Boat Home"

Extinguishing the Chalice: Margie Manning

"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:** Michael Kahn, Jeremy Dillow; **UUC Music:** Linda Jones, Staff Pianist **Staff:** Marie Chapin; Ashley Rodriguez; Ito Santana (RE); Susan Strauss, Custodian; Anne Gilbert, Office Administrator; Gary Strauss, Security Guard; **Pastoral Associates:** Susan Hegner (August 24 – 30); Sally Otto (August 31 – September 6).

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





Opening Hymn #38 "Morning Has Broken"

Morning has broken like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where God's feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day!

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.



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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 #1064 "Blue Boat Home"

Though below me, I feel no motion standing on these mountains and plains.
Far away from the rolling ocean still my dry land heart can say:
I've been sailing all my life now, never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel and the earth is my blue boat home.

Sun my sail and moon my rudder as I ply the starry sea,
leaning over the edge in wonder, casting questions into the deep.
Drifting here with my ship's companions, all we kindred pilgrim souls,
making our way by the lights of the heavens in our beautiful blue boat home.

I give thanks to the waves up holding me, hail the great winds urging me on,
greet the infinite sea before me, sing the sky my sailor's song:
I was born up on the fathoms, never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel, and the earth is my blue boat home.