



Unitarian Universalists of Clearwater

Message: “The Curse of Caste”

Bill Norsworthy

Date: *August 23, 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:

Michael Kahn

Prelude:

"Bridge Over Troubled Water" by Simon and Garfunkel

Call to Worship

“Wake Up” by Christian Schmidt

Chalice Lighting:

“The Promise and the Practice by Rebekah Savage” (rev.) Michael Kahn

We light our flaming chalice as a beloved people
united in love
and thirsting for restorative justice.

May it melt away the tethers that uphold whiteness in our midst.
May it spark in us a spirit of humility.
May it ignite in us radical love that transforms our energy into purposeful action.

This chalice shines a light on our shared past,
signaling our intention to listen deeply, reflect wisely,
and move boldly toward our highest ideals.

Opening Hymn:

“Legacy” by Pierce Pettis

Joys and Sorrows:

Hymn #123 “Spirit of Life”

Reading by Bill Norsworthy
“Caste: The Origin of our Discontents” by Isabel Wilkerson



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

For text giving: (727) 500-2410

Interlude: "All Some Kind of Dream" by Josh Ritter

Message: "The Curse of Caste: America's Threat to Humanity" Bill Norsworthy

Closing Hymn: "We Shall Overcome" by the Morehouse College Glee Club

Extinguishing the Chalice: Michael Kahn/Bill Norsworthy

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

Our Grateful Thanks:

Worship Associate: Michael Kahn; **Service Technical Support:** Margie Manning; **UUC Music:** Van Fenstermaker, Guitar and Vocals; **Staff:** (RE) Marie Chapin; Ashley Rodriguez; Ito Santana; Susan Strauss, Custodian; Anne Gilbert, Office Administrator; Gary Strauss, Security Guard; **Pastoral Associates:** Kathy Krohn (August 17 – August 23); Susan Hegner (August 24 – 30).

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





Prelude - Bridge Over Troubled Water

When you're weary, feeling small,
When tears are in your eyes
I will dry them all
I'm on your side
When times get rough
And friends just can't be found
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

When you're down and out
When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you
I'll take your part
When darkness comes
And pain is all around
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down Sail on, silver girl
Sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way
See how they shine
If you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind



Opening Hymn - Legacy

It is a legacy
It was handed down to me
Poor dirt farmer
Skinny mule

Parched the red clay
Like it was the Red Sea
It is a legacy
Both me and You

You are a black man
I am a white man
Both come from southland
Both doing the best we can

Well the grim reaper
Is my brother's keeper
The way my brother was kept
Small wonder Jesus wept

Is it a legacy
Passed down to you and me
What we're taught to believe
We never question these things

It is a legacy
It's a wild and bitter seed
Blown across those fertile fields
Where the roots run deep

Both got calloused hands
Blue collared working men
Down here in Bubba land



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What's in a name

Both living rent to rent
Some owe the government
We are quite different
We are the same

It is a legacy
Passed down to you and me
What we learn to believe
We never question these things

It is a legacy
A wild and bitter seed
Blown across those fertile fields
Where the roots run deep

Sundays we congregate
Praise Jesus, pass the plate
Sitting in our Sunday best
Singing hymns and wiping sweat

We learn the golden rule
In separate Sunday schools
Our house long divided against itself

It is a legacy
Passed down to you and me
What we choose to believe
We dare not question these things

It is a legacy
It is a wild and bitter seed



Scattered on those fertile fields
Where the roots run deep

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.

Interlude – "All Some Kind of Dream"

I saw my brother in a stranger's face
I saw my sister in a smile
My mother's laughter in a far off place
My father's footsteps in each mile
I thought I knew who my neighbor was
We didn't need to be redeemed
Oh, what could I have been thinking of?
Was it all some kind of dream?



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I saw my country in the hungry eyes
Of a million refugees
Between the rocks and the rising tide
As they were tossed across the sea
There was a time when we were them
Just as now they all are we
Was there an hour when we took them in?
Or was it all some kind of dream?

I saw the children in the holding pens
I saw the families ripped apart
And though I try I cannot begin
To know what it did inside their hearts
There was a time when we held them close
And weren't so cruel, low, and mean
And we did good unto the least of those
Or was it all some kind of dream?

I saw justice with a tattered hem
I saw compassion on the run
But I saw dignity in spite of them
I prayed its day would finally come
There was a time when we chose our sides
And we refused to live between
We rose to fight for what we knew was right
Or was it all some kind of dream?

Last night I lay in my true love's bed
And she lay there close beside
And we lay thinking 'bout what lay ahead
And wondering if the sun would rise



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For it seems that these are darker days
Than any others that we've seen
Oh, how we wished that we weren't wide awake
And this was all some kind of dream

Oh, how we wished that we weren't wide awake
And this was all some kind of dream

Closing Hymn – “We Shall Overcome”

We shall overcome

CHORUS

Oh, deep my heart
I do believe
We shall overcome
Some day

We'll walk hand in hand

CHORUS

We are not afraid

CHORUS