

Sermon: "Owning Our Pasts" Meredith Olson

Date: November 29, 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: Sue Boone

Prelude: "One" by Bono

Call to Worship: by Margaret Weis

Chalice Lighting: by Mary Ann Moore

We light this chalice for the light of truth. We light this chalice for the warmth of love. We light this chalice for the energy of action.

Opening Hymn: Hymn #18 "What Wondrous Love"

Joys and Sorrows: Hymn #123 "Spirit of Life"

Time for All Ages:

Offertory Message:

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

For text giving: (727) 500-2410

Interlude: "Toward The Light" by Patrick Howes

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Closing Hymn: Hymn #108 "My Life Flows On In Endless Song"

Extinguishing the Chalice:

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



Our Grateful Thanks:

Worship Associate: Sue Boone; Service Technical Support: Jeremy Dillow; UUC Music: Dr. David Katz, UUC Music Director; Linda Jones, UUC Staff Accompanist; Van Fenstermaker, Guitar/Vocals; 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: Sally Otto (November 23 – November 29); Kathy Krohn (November 30 – December 6).

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





Opening Hymn #18 "What Wondrous Love"

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, 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 I will sing, I will sing, with thanks unto the end I will sing.



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 #108 "My Life Flows on in Endless 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. Through all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing. It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing!

What though the tempest 'round me roars, I know the truth, it liveth. What though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the night it giveth. 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!

When tyrants tremble as they hear the bells of freedom ringing, when friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing! To prison cell and dungeon vile our thoughts to them are winging; when friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing!