

Message: Rev. Kristina Spaude

Date: June 7, 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:** "Lord What A Mornin'" African-American Spiritual; Arr. by Jay Althouse

**Call to Worship** "The Spark Between" written by Theresa Ines Soto

Chalice Lighting: written by Richard Fewkes

Chalice Lighting words: May the light of truth illumine our minds,

May the spark of love set our hearts on fire,

May the flame of freedom burn brightly within us,

Now and always

Opening Hymn: Grey Hymnal #38 "Morning Has Broken"

Joys and Sorrows: Margie Manning

Grey Hymnal #123 "Spirit of Life"

Offertory: "Simple Gifts" by Joseph Brackett; additional words by Mark Hayes

For online giving: <a href="https://uuc.breezechms.com/give/online">https://uuc.breezechms.com/give/online</a>

For text giving: (727) 500-2410

Interlude: "Corner of the Sky" by Stephen Schwartz; Arr. by Mark Hayes

Message: Isolation and Interdependence Rev. Kristina Spaude

Closing Hymn: Teal Hymnal #1053 "How Could Anyone"

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; **UUC Music**: Dr. David Katz, UUC Music Director, Culver Casson, Soprano; Paris Cheffer, Baritone; **Staff**: (RE) Julie Daysa; Marie Chapin; Ashley Rodriguez; Ito Santana; Susan Strauss, Custodian; Anne Gilbert, Administrator; Gary Strauss, Security Guard; **Pastoral Associates**: Susan Hegner (June 1-7); Drinda Lombardi (June 8-14).

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



#### **Opening Hymn**

## **Grey Hymnal #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**

### #123 Grey Hymnal "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**

# #1053 Teal Hymnal "How Could Anyone"

How could anyone ever tell you you were anything less than beautiful? How could anyone ever tell you you were less than whole? How could anyone fail to notice that your loving is a miracle? How deeply you're connected to my soul.