

Ray Williamson

Unitarian Universalists of Clearwater

Message: Rev. Sara Zimmerman My Father's Faith

Date: June 21, 2020

Welcome:

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.

Prelude: "Lost in a Lost World" - Moody Blues

Call to Worship Ray Williamson

Chalice Lighting: Ray Williamson

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

Joys and Sorrows: Ray Williamson

Grey Hymnal #123 "Spirit of Life"

Offertory: "Be More Kind" - Frank Turner

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

For text giving: (727) 500-2410

Interlude: We are Made of Rain - Amy Carol Webb

Message: My Father's Faith Rev. Sara Zimerman

Closing Hymn: Grey Hymnal #151 "I Wish I Knew How"

Extinguishing the Chalice: Ray Williamson

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



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Our Grateful Thanks:

Worship Associate: Ray Williamson; **UUC Music**: Van Fenstermaker, Guitar and Vocals; **Staff**: (RE) Julie Daysa; Marie Chapin; Ashley Rodriguez; Ito Santana; Susan Strauss, Custodian; Anne Gilbert, Administrator; Gary Strauss, Security Guard; **Pastoral Associates**: Sally Otto (June 15 – 21); Kathy Krohn (June 22 – 28).

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



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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.



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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

#151 Grey Hymnal "I Wish I Knew How"

I wish I knew how it would feel to be free.
I wish I could break all these chains holding me.
I wish I could say all the things I could say,
Say 'em loud, say 'em clear for the whole world to hear.
Say 'em loud, say 'em clear for the whole world to hear.

I wish I could share all the love in my heart, remove all the bars that still keep us apart.

I wish you could know what it means to be me, then you'd see and agree everyone should be free.

Then you'd see, and agree everyone should be free.

I wish I could give all I'm longing to give.
I wish I could live like I'm longing to live.
I wish I could do all the things I can do,
though I'm way overdue I'd be starting anew.
Though I'm way overdue I'd be starting anew.

I wish I could be like a bird in the sky.
How sweet it would be if I found I could fly.
I'd soar to the sun and look down at the sea,
then I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free.
Then I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free.