



PENTECOST by Jim Whalen

*No matter who you are, or where you are
on life's journey, all of you is welcome here.*

UCC Petaluma - a Community of Love in Service
Sunday, May 19, 2024

This Week's Loving Action: Respect

To "see" anew by avoiding self-referenced meaning & understanding. This practice reduces self-idolatry by being fully present to and humbly curious of others. Non-anxious presence and active listening are helpful practices.

GATHERING LIGHT

Mark Shelton

Spirit of Gentleness

New Century Hymnal #286

Arr. By Jason Howze

SUNG CALL TO PRESENCE

Little Miracles

by Ralston Bowles

~ see insert & on screen~

RESPONSE TO PRAYERFUL SILENCE

Rev. Jason Hubbard

The Bread-Giver's Prayer

Translated from the Lord's prayer in dynamic equivalence

Author of Life

Present within, between, and beyond us all

We honor this, an unspeakable Name.

As Logos you come, your hope begun
upon the earth, as it is in the heavens.

Gift us this day, a daily bread.

And forgive us our error,
as we forgive others who's err is to be human.

And lead us not into mere temptation
but rather guide us beyond fearful separation.

As we create a world that is more workable for all -
our power with yours in the service of Love everlasting.

SACRED READINGS

Joel 2:28-30a “And then I will pour out my Spirit on all people. Your children will prophesy, your elders will dream dreams, your young adults will see visions - even on my servants, of every gender, I will pour out my Spirit in those days. I will reveal wonders in the heavens and on the earth.

Acts 2:1-8, 12 When the Feast of Pentecost came, they were all together in one place. Without warning, there was a sound like a strong wind, no one could tell where it came from. It filled the whole building. Then, like a wildfire, the Holy Spirit spread through their ranks, and they started speaking in a number of different languages as the Spirit prompted them. There were many Jews staying in Jerusalem just then, devout pilgrims from all over the world. When they heard the sound, they came on the run. Then when they heard, one after another, their own languages being spoken, they were in awe. They couldn't figure out what was going on and kept saying, “Aren't these all Galileans? How is it that we hear them speaking in all our languages? All were amazed and perplexed, saying to one another, “What does this mean?” But others sneered and said, “They are filled with new wine.”

A CIRCLE OF GENEROSITY

The Times They Are a Changin'

by Bob Dylan

~ see insert & on screen~

Your Gathering Leaders Today:

Reader: Betty Spamer
Greeters: Paul Brown
Bass: Dylan Juhan
AV Tech: Chris Cota

Accompanist: Jason Howze
Candles: Mark Shelton
Percussion: Shane Schlick

If you prefer to make a contribution electronically, please use this QR code to take you to our website and click “donate.”



Begin with Beloved

by Jan Richardson

If you would enter into the wilderness
do not begin without a blessing
Do not leave without hearing who you are:
Beloved, named by the One who has traveled this
path before you.

Do not go without letting it echo in your ears, and
if you find it is hard to let it into your heart, do not
despair that is what this journey is for.

I cannot promise this blessing will free you from
danger, from fear, from hunger, or thirst, from the
scorching of sun or the fall of the night. But I can
tell you that on this path there will be help. I can
tell you that on this way there will be rest.

I can tell you that you will know the strange graces
that come to our aid only on a road such as this,
that fly to meet us bearing comfort and strength,
that come alongside us or no other cause than to
lean themselves toward our ear and with their
curious insistence whisper our name:

Beloved
Beloved
Beloved



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The Times They Are a Changin'

by Bob Dylan

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
And admit that the waters around you have grown
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you is worth savin'
And you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone

For the times they are a-changin'
Yes the times they are a-changin'

Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
For the loser now will be later to win

For the times they are a-changin'
Yes the times they are a-changin'

Come parents and elders throughout the land
And don't criticize what you can't understand
Your children and kin are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand

For the times they are a-changin'
Yes the times they are a-changin'

Little Miracles

by Ralston Bowles

We all need, little miracles
We all need, a little faith
We all need, little miracles, little miracles
to take us through each day.

I still believe in the sun, even when it does not shine
I still believe in Love, even when it's hard to find.

‘Cause we all need, little miracles
Yes, we all need, a little faith
We all need, little miracles
Little miracles, to take us through each day

Like tiny flowers in spring, like the warmth of the sun
Where does the wonder go,
when we are no longer young?

‘Cause we all need, little miracles
Yes, we all need, a little faith
We all need, little miracles
Little miracles, to take us through each day

I still believe in Love, even when Love is silent
And I still believe in peace, even in all this violence.

‘Cause we all need, little miracles
Yes, we all need, a little faith
We all need, little miracles
Little miracles, to take us through each day