

October 30, 2022
Presenter: Linda Jordan
Service Leader: Melanie Jenney
Musician: Laura Black

The magic of Samhain is that of endless possibility. Since we return to the beginning, we can begin anew in any way we wish.
~ Michael Furie

Welcome—for coming together

Gathering Music	<i>Lullaby from Valders</i> by Edward Grieg	Laura Black
Calling Bell		
Prelude	<i>Menuet</i> by Jean-Phillippe Rameau	Laura Black

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Reading #446	<i>To the Four Directions</i>	Joan Goodwin
Dedication of Chalice	<i>We Light this Flame</i>	S. William Feiss
Hymn #327	<i>Joy Thou Goddess</i>	

Contemplation—looking for meanings

Meditation	<i>We Thank You Sky for Your Blue</i>	Gary Kowalski
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Moment of Silence

Offering—stewardship of our church

Call to Offering	<i>Let us Look Into Our Hearts</i>	Erik Walker Wikstrom
Offering Music	<i>Cantabile</i> by Frederic Chopin	Laura Black
Hymn. #108	<i>All Life Flows On</i>	

(Alternate Lyrics are in this Order of Service)

Community—a time for sharing

Personal Joys and Sorrows

Musical Interlude	<i>Mignon</i> by Robert Schumann	Laura Black
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Theme—our search for truth

Presentation	<i>Storytelling at Samhain Completes the Circle</i>	Linda Jordan
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Closing—for continuing and moving forward

Hymn #306	<i>Sing of Living, Sing of Dying</i>	
Closing Words	<i>Closing Words for Seasonal Transitions</i>	Andrew Pakula.

Extinguish Chalice

Postlude	<i>Theme</i> by Franz Schubert	Laura Black
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Hymn #108 All Life Flows On”

All 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.
Death comes to all – no one escapes the anguish of its stinging.
Yet knowing all good deeds live on, how can I keep from singing!

The old ones die, the newborns cry; the circle's never-ending.
Each generation learns to love from others' careful tending.
What gives the meaning to each life? What keeps the planets ringing?
Our hands across the ages reached and hearts together singing!