

Sunday, June 7, 2026

Opening Hymn #1051 - We Are

For each child that's born,
a morning star rises and
sings to the universe
who we are. (Repeat)

We are our grandmothers' prayers
and we are our grandfathers' dreamings,
we are the breath of our ancestors,
we are the spirit of God.

We are mothers of courage and fathers of time,
we are daughters of dust and the sons of great visions,
we're sisters of mercy and brothers of love,
we are lovers of life and the builders of nations,
we're seekers of truth and keepers of faith,
we are makers of peace and the wisdom of ages.

We are our grandmothers' prayers
and we are our grandfathers' dreamings,
we are the breath of our ancestors,
we are the spirit of God.

For each child that's born,
a morning star rises and
sings to the universe
who we are.

FOLLOW ALONG TO THE REST OF THE MUSIC BELOW!

Prelude - *Godspeed* by Frank Ocean and James Blake

I will always love you how I do
Let go of a prayer for you
It's a sweet word
The table is prepared for you

Wishing you godspeed, glory
There will be mountains you won't move
Still I'll always be there for you
How I do
I let go of my claim on you
It's a free world
You look down on where you came from sometimes
But still you'll have this place to call home always

Glory, glory, glory, glory

This love will keep us from blinding of the eyes
Silence in the ears, darkness of the mind (repeat 3 more times)

Bridging Ceremony - *Movin' Right Along* by P. Williams and K. Ascher

Movin' right along in search of good times and good news
With good friends you can't lose
This could become a habit!
Opportunity knocks once let's reach out and grab it (yeah!)
Together we'll nab it
We'll hitchhike, bus or yellow cab it!
(Cab it?)

Movin' right along
Footloose and fancy-free
Getting there is half the fun, come share it with me
Moving right along (doog-a-doon doog-a-doon)
We'll learn to share the load
We don't need a map to keep this show on the road
(Hey, that song is sounding better Fozzie)
Movin' right along, we've found a life on the highway

And your way is my way
So trust my navigation
California here we come, the pie-in-the-sky-land
Palm trees, and warm sand
Though sadly we just left Rhode Island
(We did what?!)
(Just forget it)
Movin' right along (doog-a-doon doog-a-doon)
Hey LA, where've you gone?
Send someone to fetch us, were in Saskatchewan!
Movin' right along (doog-a-doon doog-a-doon)
You take it, you know best
Hey, I've never seen the sun come up in the West?

Movin' right along we're truly birds of a feather
We're in this together
And we know where we're going
Movie stars with flashy cars and life with the top down
We're storming the big town

Movin' right along, footloose and fancy free
Movin' right along
Movin' right along
Movin' right along
Movin' right along

Closing Song - *Great Big World* by K. Longaker (Mamuse)

Hey, I hope you find your way out there
Where you're going
Hey, I know you'll find your way out there
When you're gone

I'll be near you all along
I'll be here
I'll be singing songs of adoration and support like I do
Like a fire in the night
Warming light to surround you in the dark
In the dark, in the dark

It's a great big world out there, I know you know
And you like it where it's wild and where it's clear, so you must go
Just remember that I love you here at home

Hey, I hope I find my way out there
Where I'm going
Hey, I know I'll find my way out there
When I'm gone

Please be near me all along, please be here.
Just be thinking thoughts of adoration and support like you do
Like a fire in the night
Warming light to surround me in the dark
In the dark, in the dark

It's a great big world out there. You know I know
And the music, she's calling loud and clear. So I must go
Just remember to remind me that you love me, I wanna know.

Postlude - *Send Me On My Way* by M. Gablicki (Rusted Root)

On my way, on my way
On my way, on my way

I would like to reach out my hand
Oombayseeyou, oombaytellyou to run (on my way, on my way)
Omabadee, seemoobadeeyah
Well, pick me up with golden hand
And oombayseeyou, oombaytellyou to run (on my way, on my way)
Omabadee, seemoobadeeyah

Well, I would like to hold my little hand
And we will run, we will, we will crawl, we will
I would like to hold my little hand
And we will run, we will, we will crawl

Send me on my way (on my way) (repeat 6 times)

I would like to reach out my hand
Oombayseeyou, oombaytellyou to run (on my way, on my way)
Omabadee, seemoobadeeyah
Now pick me up with golden hand
Oombayseeyou, oombaytellyou to run (on my way, on my way)
Omabadee, seemoobadeeyah

Well, I would like to hold my little hand
And we will run, we will, we will crawl, we will
I would like to hold my little hand
And we will run, we will, we will crawl