

*A Gathering*  
*at The Peepul Centre*  
*Orchardson Avenue, Leicester*

*on Sunday 16th March 2008 at 11am*

*A different way of being together for a time  
to celebrate the value of each other and the world*

*Today's theme is 'Change'*

*Organised by members of Leicester Unitarian Fellowship*



*Music: 'Meditation' (from 'Thais' - Massenet)*

*Welcome and introduction  
Lighting the chalice candle & opening words*

*Song: 'Change' (W.Songsmith)*

*The only constant in our lives is change,  
The light and landscape shift from day to day,  
In spite of all those gardens we arrange,  
The wilderness will always have its say.*

*We dance with the change, and let the time flow through us,  
It shows us different ways of living in the now,  
With all that we have loved, With all that matters to us,  
And all the jigsaw pieces that make us whole somehow.*

*Although we try to map the road ahead,  
The real world turns our arrows into arcs,  
That take us where we need to go instead,  
Beneath our mind's horizon to our hearts.*

*We sing with the change, and let the days fly past us,  
They show us how to learn the song of here and now,  
We all play many roles, as life unfolds before us,  
All voices in a chorus that makes us whole somehow.*

*As sure as daylight dapples into dream,  
And dawn is birthed within the realm of night,  
The flow of life will carry us downstream,  
Through unlit depths and back towards the light.*

*We swim within the change, Its mighty current holds us,  
Revealing all the wonder of what is here and now,  
Our love and sorrows blend, as time and tide enfolds us,  
Our journey to the ocean that makes us whole somehow.*

*Short talk: 'Change'  
followed by a silent meditation.*

## *Reading*

### *Floating Leaves & Petals on Water*

*Song: 'Kore Chant' (Starhawk)*

*She changes everything she touches,  
And everything she touches changes. (repeat)*  
Her name cannot be spoken, Her face was not forgotten;  
Her power is to open, Her promise can never be broken.

*She changes everything she touches,  
And everything she touches changes. (repeat)*  
All seeds She deeply buries, She weaves the thread of seasons;  
Her secret, darkness carries, She loves beyond all reason.

*She changes everything she touches,  
And everything she touches changes. (repeat)*  
All sleeping seeds She wakens, The rainbow is Her token;  
Now winter's power is taken, In love all chains are broken.

*She changes everything she touches,  
And everything she touches changes. (repeat)*  
Everything lost is found again, in a new form, in a new way;  
Everything hurt is healed again, In a new time, in a new day.

*She changes everything she touches,  
And everything she touches changes. (repeat)*

*Dawkins and the Dharma*

*'May change fulfil your hopes'*

*A time for Sharing & Reflection (thoughts, poems, readings ...)*

## *Notices*

### *Walking Meditation Dance: 'Spirit of Changes'*

*Spirit of changes, Feather on the bone,  
Arc of eternity, Ring of the stone,  
We are the old people, We are the new people,  
We are the same people, Wiser than before.*

## *Benediction*

*Music: 'Chapter 24' (Syd Barrett - Pink Floyd)*



*Keep in touch at [www.leicesterunitarians.org](http://www.leicesterunitarians.org)*