

A Gathering
at The Peepul Centre
Orchardson Avenue, Leicester

on Sunday 20th April 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 'The Web of Life'

Organised by members of Leicester Unitarian Fellowship



Music: 'Yamaji' (Kozo Masuda - Yamato Ensemble)

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

*Song: 'Life is a Forest' (S.J.Denham/I-to Loh)
(No. 194 in 'Singing the Living Tradition')*

*Life is a forest in which doubts play and hide,
Insight can hear the still small voice deep inside,
Web of life, May this thread I weave,
Strengthen commitment to all I believe,
Vision be my guide, as I seek my way,
Lead me into this tender day,
Speak through me in all I do and say.*

*Seeds of both meek and strong are scattered in air,
Dignity shines undimmed by bigotry's glare,
Web of life, May this thread I weave,
Help me bear witness to all I believe,
Justice be my guide, as I seek my way,
Lead me into this tender day,
Speak through me in all I do and say.*

*Fortune and famine ride the swift winds of chance,
Sorrow and pleasure seem united in dance,
Web of life, May this thread I weave,
Mingle compassion with all I believe,
Mercy be my guide, as I seek my way,
Lead me into this tender day,
Speak through me in all I do and say.*

*Short talk: 'The Web of Life'
followed by 'Dolphins' (Tim Buckley) and a silent meditation.*

Floating Petals on Water

Walking Meditation Dance: 'I Walk in Beauty'

*(I walk in Beauty), **I walk in Beauty,**
(Beauty before me), **Beauty before me,**
(Beauty behind me), **Beauty behind me,**
(And Beauty all around me). **And Beauty all around me.***

'May the Web of Life hold you in Beauty'

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

Notices

Song: 'Web of Life' (W.Songsmith)

*Voices in the Wilderness, Call to us at the edge of sleep,
Echoes reach us from the dreamtime, Ancient wisdom buried deep.
When we lived within the Garden, Leaf and feather were our kin,
Rock and river were our teachers,
Free the Web of Life did spin, Holding us secure within.*

*Now we wake to noise and turmoil, Daily grind and endless queues,
Concrete canyons, Plastic dreams, And sorrow at the latest news,
What space is there for Life's Web now, All atomised, All cut & dried?
With ev'ry strand we break somehow,
We lose our hold, our way, our guide, We feel such loneliness inside.*

*Still the voice of Nature calls us, Showing us how to be whole,
See the wisdom of the weeds, To reconnect must be our goal.
To celebrate the Web of Life, Is what we have evolved to do,
To heal and help, Our special role,
To weave the dream of life anew, To hold life dear, And be held too.*

Benediction

Music: 'Because' (The Beatles)



Grandmother Spider (Melinda McCarthy)



Keep in touch at www.leicesterunitarians.org