

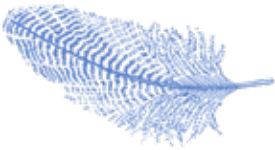


A Gathering

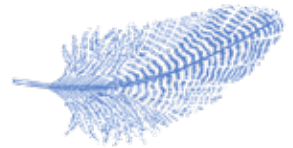
at The Peepul Centre
Orchardson Avenue, Leicester

on Sunday 15th November 2009 at 10.30 am

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



Today's theme is



'A Feather on the Breath of God'

Organised by members of Leicester Unitarian Fellowship



Music: 'Living Fountain' (Hildegard of Bingen)

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

'Greening the Earth' (Hildegard)

*The earth which sustains humanity must not be injured,
It must not be destroyed.
The soul is a breath of living spirit that,
with excellent sensitivity,
permeates the entire body to give it life.
Just so, the breath of the air makes the earth fruitful.
Thus the air is the soul of the earth,
Moistening it; greening it.*

Song: 'Spirit of Life'

(from 'Singing the Living Tradition')

*Spirit of life, Come unto me,
Sing in my heart, All the strirings of Compassion,
Blow in the Wind, Rise in the Sea,
Move in the hand, Giving Life the shape of Justice.
Roots hold me close, Wings set me free,
Spirit of Life, Come to me, come to me.
(Repeat twice more)*

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

Floating Petals on Water

Walking Meditation Dance:
'Greening With Life' (Hildegard/D.U.P.)

*We are greening, greening with life,
We bear the fruits of all creation.
We are greening, greening with life,
We bear the fruits of all creation.
Limitless love from the depths to the stars,
Loving all, Flooding all.
It is the royal kiss of peace.*

"May limitless love abound in your life"

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



Notices

Song: I am Life

(Hildegard of Bingen / Josquin Desprez)

*I am that great and fiery force, Sparkling in ev'rything that lives;
In shining of the river's course, In greening grass that glory gives.*

*I shine in glitter on the seas, In burning sun, In moon and stars;
In unseen wind, In verdant trees I breathe within, Both near and far.*

*And where I breathe there is no death, And meadows glow with beauties rife;
I am in all, The spirit's breath, The thundered word, For I am life.*

Benediction: adapted from

'O Greening Branch' (Hildegard)

O greening branch! You stand in your nobility

Like the rising dawn. Rejoice now and exult

And deign to free the fools we are from the dreams of our long sleep

And hold out your hand to raise us up.

Music: 'The Living Light' (Hildegard)

59 O virtus Sapientiae

Ant.

O vir-tus* Sa-pi-
en-ti-æ, quæ cir-cu-l-ens cir-
cu-i-sti com-pre-hen-den-do o-



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