

A Gathering
at The Peepul Centre
Orchardson Avenue, Leicester

on Sunday 15th July 2007 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 'Gardens of the Spirit'

Organised by members of Leicester Unitarian Fellowship



Music: Saki Lee (Sufi)

Welcome and introduction

Lighting the chalice candle & opening words

*Song: 'Chinese Morning Song'
(T.C.Chao/Hu Te-Ai.)*

*Golden breaks the dawn; Comes the eastern sun,
Over lake and lawn - Set its course to run.
Birds above us fly, Flowers bloom below,
Through the earth and sky, Life's great mercies flow.*

*As the spinning globe, Rolls away the night,
Nature wears her robe, Spun of morning light.
Dawn break in me too, As in skies above;
Greet the day anew, Radiant with love.*

Short talk: 'Gardens of the Spirit'

*Guided Meditation - 'On a Sunflower',
followed by silence.*

Music: Joe Brown 'English Country Garden'

Reading: 'Summertime' by TonyMcNeile

'May the Rose of Love grow in the Garden of your Heart'

Floating Petals on Water

Sharing: Thoughts, Readings, Poems

Notices

Song: 'Moods of Summer'

(John Andrew Storey/Margaret W. Mealy)

*When the summer sun is shining, Over golden land and sea,
And the flowers in the hedgerow, Welcome butterfly and bee;
Then my open heart is glowing, Full of warmth for ev'ryone,
And I feel an inner beauty, Which reflects the summer sun.*

*When the light of summer sunshine, Streams in through the open door,
Casting shadows of tree branches, Living patterns on the floor;
Then my heart is full of gladness, And my soul is light and gay,
And my life is overflowing, Like the happy summer day.*

*When the summer clouds of thunder, Bring the long awaited rain,
And the thirsty soil is moistened, And the grass is green again;
Then I long for summer sunshine, But I know that clouds and tears
Are a part of life's refreshment, Like the rainbow's hopes and fears.*

*When beneath the trees of summer, Under leafy shade I lie,
Breathing in the scent of flowers, Shelt'ring from the sun-hot sky;
Then my heart is all contentment, And my soul is quiet and still,
Soothed by whisp'ring lazy breezes, Like the grasses on the hill.*

*In the cool of summer evening, When the dancing insects play,
And in garden, street and meadow, Linger echoes of the day;
Then my heart is full of yearning, Hopes and mem'ries flood the whole
Of my being, reaching inwards, To the corners of my soul.*

Benediction

Music: Cry Havoc 'Country Gardens'



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