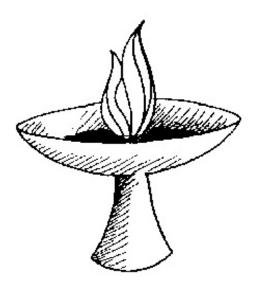
Dates to Remember... April 2013 Apr 28 The Source Study Group May 2013 Label Me, Lose Me – Michael Battenberg May 5 **Salad Medley Day** – Celebrate spring with a May 5 salad contribution of your choice May 12 Sharing Our Faith -Vyda NgMay 12 Gillian's Place Collection May 17 Film Night 7:00pm – Lars and the Real Girl May 19 How Have the Jews Survived and Flourished for 2000 Yrs. – Rabbi Eli Courante **Book Club** – is on Wednesday, May 22 at Karen's May 22 trailer at Sherkston Shores - Trillium 40. The book is How Children Succeed by Paul Tough. We will have dinner about 5 pm. Please bring a salad or dessert. (If you want to swim, come earlier but let Karen know.) May 26 Flower Communion – Valerie Jaeger June 2013 2 The Mahila Shanti Sena or Women's Peace June Brigade Movement in India – Anne Pearson **3** Rainbow Flag Raising – St. Catharines City Hall June June 8 Pride in the Park –Montebello Park Noon-10pm **June 9** Picnic – McFarland Point Park 12:00 noon June 14-16 UCN Retreat at Mount Carmel Spiritual Centre, Niagara Falls

FRAGRANCE-FREE POLICY

The Unitarian Congregation of Niagara is a fragrance-free zone. Fragrance may be distressful and threaten the well-being of those around you. In order to make this a safe and welcoming environment for everyone who comes here, we ask that you refrain from wearing fragrances. Your understanding and co-operation is appreciated.

Unitarian Congregation of Niagara



The Importance of Being a Jester – Harrison Wheeler

April 28, 2013

223 Church St., St. Catharines, Ontario

www.unitarian-stcatharines.org 905-687-8433

Lay Chaplains: 905-687-8433

ucnlaychaplains@gmail.com

Ed Gilbert Karen Johnson-Hosein

Order of Service Sunday, April 28, 2013

Speaker: Service Leader: Musician:		Harrison Wheeler Alan Wheeler	
		Theresa Pothier	
Prelude:	Piano Selection		
Wolcomo			

<u>Welcome</u>

Announcements

<u>Opening Words</u>: *(italics to be read aloud by the congregation)*

Reading: #555 Some things will never change

Some things will never change.

Some things will always be the same.

The voice of forest water in the night, a woman's laughter in the dark, The clean, hard rattle of raked gravel, the cricketing stitch of midday in Hot meadows, the delicate web of children's voices in bright air -

These things will never change

The glitter of sunlight on roughened water, the glory of the stars, The innocence of morning, the smell of the sea in harbors -

These things will always be the same.

The feathery blur and smoky buddings of young boughs, and Something there that comes and goes and never can be captured, The thorn of spring, the sharp and tongueless cry -

These things will never change.

The leaf, the blade, the flower, the wind that cries and sleeps and Wakes again, the trees, whose stiff arms clash and tremble in the dark, and the dust of lovers long since buried in the earth -

All things belonging to the earth will never change.

All things proceeding from the earth to seasons, all things that lapse and Change and come again upon the earth, these come up from the earth that never changes, they go back into the earth that last forever.

The tarantula, the adder, and the asp will also never change.

Pain and death will always be the same.

But under the pavements trembling like a pulse, Under the buildings trembling like a cry, under The waste of time, under the hoof of the beast Above the broken bones of cities, there will be Something growing like a flower-

Something bursting from the earth again, forever deathless, faithful, coming into life again like April.

Thomas Wolfe

Chalice Lighting: #447

At times our own light goes out and is rekindled by a spark from another person. Each of us has cause to think with deep gratitude of those who have lighted the flame within us. Albert Schweitzer

Hymn: #99 "Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen"

Joys and Concerns

Offertory

Address: **"On the Importance of Being a Jester"** – Harrison Wheeler

Discussion and Questions

Hymn: #108 "My Life Flows On in Endless Song"

<u>Closing Words</u>: **Our time in this place**

Our time in this place may have ended, but our connection to each other and this community remains.

Together may we walk the path of justice, speak words of love, live the selfless deed, trod lightly upon the earth, and fill the world with compassion.

Until we meet again, blessed be.

Kathy A. Huff

Extinguishing the Chalice : #455

Each morning we must hold out the chalice of our being, to receive, to carry, and give back. Dag Hammarskjold

<u>Postlude</u>: (Please remain seated for the piano selection, then join us for conversation and sustenance.)