

## Dates to Remember...

### September 2015

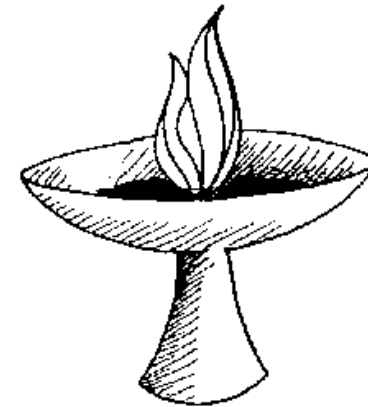
- Sept 13** **Saladicious Day**
- Sept 15** **Book Club** (Tuesday) 7:30 p.m. at the home of Andrea Gravelle
- Sept 18** **Film Night** (Friday) 7:00 p.m. admission free, \$2 donation for snacks suggested.
- Sept 20** **First Choir Practice** (Sunday) 9:55 a.m.
- Sept 20** **Building Community** – Maria Hekkert
- Sept 20** **Newsletter Submission Deadline**  
– riseingcarol@gmail.com
- Sept 27** **Introduction to New Hymnbooks**  
– Karen Johnson-Hosein and Penny Blake
- Sept 27** **Choir - "Singing the Journey"**



### **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 Water Communion**

– *Julianne Momirov*

**September 13, 2015**

223 Church St., St. Catharines, Ontario  
[www.unitarian-stcatharines.org](http://www.unitarian-stcatharines.org) 905-687-8433

Lay Chaplain: **905-687-8433**

[laychaplainsucn@gmail.com](mailto:laychaplainsucn@gmail.com)

Karen Johnson-Hosein

***Order of Service***  
**Sunday, September 13, 2015**

Speaker/Service Leader:           Julianne Momirov  
Musician:                               Theresa Pothier

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Prelude:                   Piano Selection – Theresa Pothier

Welcome

Announcements

Chalice Lighting:       #452

Opening Words:       ill be a responsive reading (congregation reads the italicized words):

Some people say that I am one thing.  
Others say that I am many.  
Every since the world began  
I have been moving in an endless circle.  
Sometimes I fall from the sky.  
***I am the rain.***

Sometimes I cascade.  
I tumble down, down,  
over moss-covered rocks,  
through forest shadows.  
***I am the mountain stream.***

At the foot of the mountains,  
I leap from a stone cliff  
Spiraling, plunging.  
***I am the waterfall.***

In the shadows of the mountain  
I am still and deep  
I fill and overflow.  
***I am the lake.***

I wind through broad golden valleys  
Joined by streams, joined by creeks.  
I grow ever wider, broader and deeper.  
***I am the river.***

I pass through a gateway of high stone palisades  
Leaving the land behind  
Cool, silver moonlight  
Sparkles and dances on my waves.  
***I am the ocean.***

Drawn upward by warm sunlight  
In white-silver veils,  
I rise into the air and disappear.  
***I am the mist.***

Hymn #1:       **#100       I've Got Peace Like A River**

Offertory

Joys and Concerns:       will be joined with the water communion.

Hymn #2:       **#123       Spirit of Life**

Extinguishing the Chalice:   **#456**

Closing Words:       (See insert)

**Closing Words:**

In thousands of shapes I reappear  
High above the earth in the blue sky  
I float. I drift.

***I am the clouds.***

Carried by winds from distant seas I move  
Growing heavier, growing darker,  
Returning to land.

***I am the storm front.***

At the wall of the mountains I rise up  
As gleaming power-filled towers  
In the darkened sky.

***I am the thunderhead.***

I blind the sky with lightning.  
The earth trembles with my thunder.  
I rage. I drench the mountainside.

***I am the storm.***

Storms come. Storms pass.  
I am countless drops of rain  
Left floating in the silent air.  
I reflect all the colours of the sunlight.

***I am the rainbow.***

***I am one thing.***

***I am many things.***

***I am water.***

***This is my dance through the world.***

Listen to the water  
Calling us like rivers, running to the sea.