Closing Words:

As you prepare to leave this sacred space

As you prepare to leave this sacred space Pack away a piece of this church in your heart. Wrap it carefully like a precious gem. Carry it with you through the joys and sorrows of your days -

Let its gentle glow strengthen you, warm you, remind you of all that is good and true Until you gather here again in this place of love.

- Andrew Pakula

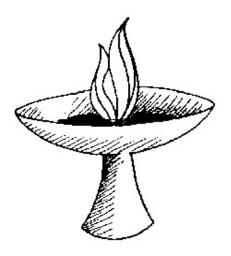
Postlude

(Please remain seated)

Dates to Remember...

- Oct. 10 The Golden Rule Craig Beam
- Oct. 17 Is Spirituality Replacing Formal **Religions?** – Morris Bosey
- Oct. 24 China and Mongolia The 'Religion' of Communism – Karen Johnson
- Oct. 24 November Newsletter Deadline
- Oct. 29 UCN Night at the Movies
- Oct. 31 The 7th Principle Julianne Momirov

Unitarian Congregation of Niagara



Religious Ornithology or Church is for the Birds - Alan Wheeler

October 3, 2010

223 Church St., St. Catharines, Ontario

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905-687-8433

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Ed Gilbert

Valerie Jaeger Julianne Momirov

Order of Service Sunday, October 3, 2010

Speaker: Alan Wheeler
Service Leader: Julianne Momirov

Prelude

Welcome

Opening Words:

"As I spoke, beneath my feet
The ground pine curled its pretty wreath
Around me stood the oaks and firs
Over me soared the eternal sky
Again I saw, again I heard
The rolling river, the morning bird
Beauty through my senses stole
I yielded myself to the perfect whole."

— Ralph Waldo Emerson, "Each and All"

Announcements

Chalice Lighting:

New Light

We light this chalice to affirm that new light is ever waiting to break through to enlighten our ways:

That new truth is ever waiting to break through to illumine our minds:

And that new love is ever waiting to break through to warm our hearts.

May we be open to this light, and to the rich possibilities that it brings us.

- Charles A. Howe

Opening Hymn: #203 "All Creatures of the Earth and Sky

Joys and Concerns

Offertory

Reading: In the Beginning

In the beginning, when the earth was new,

birds had no feet but only flew.

When they crashed upon their nose,

Mother Nature gave them toes.

Then they dined standing on the beach,

catching all the fish within their reach.

And when they fought for fish to eat,

Mother Nature stretched their feet.

"Nobody here can fall asleep!

So, you long-legged birds, fish in the deep.

Short-legged birds, fish near the shore,

And stop that fighting! You hear? No more!"

by Frank Asch.

Address: Religious Ornithology or Church is for the

Birds - Alan Wheeler

Discussion

Hymn: #15 "The Lone Wild Bird"

(Please continue on back page)