

zoom Link: https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85381127592?pwd=Z01JTHFXNVdzeTZqTUpwS1dmSFVxZz09

# February 11, 2024 Semi-Programmed Worship 10:00 AM

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#### All Are Welcome Here

Because we believe each person represents an image of the Divine and welcome the light that each individual brings, we open our doors to everyone. We encourage full participation by all in the life of our meeting. We recognize one another as equal travelers on the journey, seeking always to celebrate our joys and share our struggles together. May we create and tend an ethic of respect, reverence, safety, and listening. May we delight in our differences.

## Meeting for Worship

February 11, 2024
10:00 PM Semi-programmed worship
Kathlene, Music

## Welcome Reading: Sue

In every adult there lurks a child – an eternal child, something that is always becoming, is never completed, and calls for unceasing care, attention, and education. That is the part of the human personality which wants to develop and become whole. Carl Jung

*Song:* Simple Gifts
Tis a Gift to Be Simple

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free
'Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be,
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.
When true simplicity is gain'd,
To bow and to bend we shan't be asham'd,
To turn, turn will be our delight,
Till by turning, turning we come 'round right.

Tis a gift to be gentle, 'tis a gift to be fair, 'tis the gift to wake and breathe the morning air, To walk every day in the path we choose, Tis the gift we pray we never, never lose.

When true simplicity is gain'd,
To bow and to bend we shan't be asham'd,
To turn, turn will be our delight,
Till by turning, turning we come 'round right.

'Tis a gift to be knowing, 'tis the gift to be kind,
Tis a gift to wait to hear another's' mind,
That when we speak our feelings we might come out true,
'Tis the gift for me, tis the gift for you
When true simplicity is gain'd,
To bow and to bend we shan't be asham'd,
To turn, turn will be our delight,
Till by turning, turning we come 'round right.

'Tis the gift to be loved and that love to return,
'Tis the gift to be taught and a richer gift to learn,
And when we expect of others what we try to live each day,
Then we'll all live together and learn to say,
When true simplicity is gain'd,
To bow and to bend we shan't be asham'd,
To turn, turn will be our delight,
Till by turning, turning we come 'round right.

'Tis the gift to be loving, tis the best gift of all,
Like the warm spring rain bringing beauty when it falls,
And when we use this gift we might come to believe,
It is better to give than it is to receive.
When true simplicity is gain'd,
To bow and to bend we shan't be asham'd,

To turn, turn will be our delight, Till by turning, turning we come 'round right.

Scripture: Mark 10:13-16 --- Mike

<sup>13</sup> People were bringing little children to Jesus for him to place his hands on them, but the disciples rebuked them. <sup>14</sup> When Jesus saw this, he was indignant. He said to them, "Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of God belongs to such as these. <sup>15</sup> Truly I tell you, anyone who will not receive the kingdom of God like a little child will never enter it." <sup>16</sup> And he took the children in his arms, placed his hands on them and blessed them.

Song:: Forever Young

WRITTEN BY: BOB DYLAN

May God bless and keep you always
May your wishes all come true
May you always do for others
And let others do for you
May you build a ladder to the stars
And climb on every rung
May you stay forever young
Forever young, forever young
May you stay forever young

May you grow up to be righteous May you grow up to be true May you always know the truth And see the lights surrounding you
May you always be courageous
Stand upright and be strong
May you stay forever young
Forever young, forever young
May you stay forever young

May your hands always be busy
May your feet always be swift
May you have a strong foundation
When the winds of changes shift
May your heart always be joyful
May your song always be sung
May you stay forever young
Forever young, forever young
May you stay forever young

Message: Letting Your Inner Child Come to the Divine

## Open Worship

### Are all Hearts and Minds clear?

(when the question is asked toward the end of open worship, if you are still in prayer about something or you have something you are led to say, you can shake your head "no" and we will wait for your prayer time to be completed, and we will continue to pray with you in the meantime)

**Joys and Concerns** 

**Closing Prayer** 

### **Announcements**

- Meeting after church today for anyone interested in a children's ministry at the church
- Peace Prayer for a Ceasefire Every Wednesday at 6:30
- Meditation Monday Tomorrow at 6:00
- Peace and Social Concerns on Sunday February 18, 9:00 AM
- Rumi Class, 3:00 PM, February 18
- Business meeting on the moving the food pantry on February 25, after meeting for worship
- January pantries served 55 households, 155 people. February pantry nights are:

Tuesday, Feb 20, and

Tuesday, Feb 27.

Treasury Update

January Budget #'s: Pledged \$2202 Received \$6350

We appreciate your ongoing financial support!
The meeting asks every member and regular attendee to consider giving, according to one's ability, as a spiritual practice. It is not the size of the donation that matters, but the heart from which it is given. You may drop your tax-deductible gift in the box located at the back corner of our meeting room.

Financial giving is a concrete way in which we ALL can share in the ministry and outreach of Friends. Thank you to all who faithfully contribute! May we continue to trust God to enable us to give with generous and open hearts! Please pledge for 2024. Forms are the entry table.

Song: Holy Now

Peter Mayer

When I was a child each week, on Sunday we would go to church

And pay attention to the priest, he would read the holy word.

And consecrate the holy bread, and everyone would kneel and bow

Today the only difference is, everything is holy now. Everything, everything, everything is holy now.

When I was in Sunday school, we would learn about the time Moses split the sea in two, and Jesus made the water wine And I remember feeling sad, that miracles don't happen still But now a days I can't keep track, cause everything's a miracle

Everything, everything's a miracle.

Oh, wine from water is not so small,

but an even better magic trick, is that anything is here at all.

And so... the challenging thing becomes, not to look for miracles

But finding where ..there isn't one.

Holy water was rare at best, it barely wet my fingertips But now I have to hold my breath, like I'm swimming in a sea of it

It used to be a world half there, heaven's second rate hand me down Now I'm walkin' with a reverent air, cause everything is holy now

Everything, everything is holy now

Oh... read a questioning child's face, and say it's not a testament, that'd be very hard to say. See another new morning come, and say it's not a sacrament

I tell you that it can't be done

This morning, outside I stood, and saw a little red winged bird

Shining like a burning bush, singing like a scripture verse.

It made me want to bow my head, I remember when church let out,

Oh, how things have changed since then, everything is holy now

Everything, everything is holy now