

ORDER OF SERVICE FOR APRIL 26, 2020

Prelude “Bugs & Flowers” and “Time Trades” (Matt Stannard)

Welcome (Rev. Leslie Kee)

Chalice Lighting

Opening Hymn “Morning Has Broken”
(led by Matt Stannard, lyrics appended)

Children’s Story: Little Things Make Big Differences
(written and told by Jeff Lockwood)

Joys and Concerns with “Spirit of Life”

Sharing the Fruits of our Labor and Good Fortune

Sermon “Returning to the Desert: An Eco-Spiritual Coddiwomple”
(Jeff Lockwood)

Reflections (Questions and Thoughts) via Chat

Closing Hymn “Garden Song”
(led by Matt Stannard, lyrics appended)

Blessing and Extinguishing the Chalice

Shalom
(led by Jim Erdelyi)

Announcements

Virtual Coffee Half-Hour

“Morning Has Broken”

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dew fall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass



Mine is the sunlight
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

“Garden Song”

Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below
Til the rain comes tumbling down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones,
we are made of dreams and bones
I feel the need to grow my own cause the time is close at hand
Grain for grain, sun and rain I'll find my way in nature's chain
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below
Til the rain comes tumbling down

Plant your rows straight and long,
Temper them with prayer and song
Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care
An old crow watching hungrily from his perch in yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below
Til the rain comes tumbling down

