

Spirit that Moves Through All Things

Move through us now.

As we come to the close of this year, help us to remember all the beauty that fills our lives.

Remind us of the moments of grace that have surprised us.

Let us be thankful for all that we have, all that we are.

In the warmth of your embrace, let us rest, for we are also weary.

We can be so easily overwhelmed, Oh Spirit,

So quickly defeated by doubt and despair.

Move through us now like a brisk, winter wind.

Sweep away our fatigue.

Clear our minds so that we may see the ways in which we can make a difference.

Move through us, Breath of Life.

Dry our tears and bring energy and purpose, clarity and compassion.

Remind us that each word we speak, each hand we touch, each tear we shed

Has the power to change the world.

Amen and may it be so.

Loving Creator,

Spirit that moves through all things.

Move through us now.

Awaken in us that which connects us to all

And in that connection let us find comfort.

Open our eyes so that we may see the holy in everything around us.

Open our hearts so that we may feel the love that surrounds us,

Always and everywhere.

Let us find strength in the solid ground beneath our feet.

Let us find peace in the quiet breathing of the trees.

Let us find our rhythm in the inevitable ocean tides.

We give thanks for the beauty of this earth,

For the blessings of our companions upon it,

And for the reminders we see each day,

Each moment,

In each encounter of the sacred.

May those reminders help us to remember that we, too, are holy.

Amen and may it be so.

Loving Creator,
Spirit that moves through all things,
We come in sorrow.
We come in fear.
And we come in delight and celebration.
Always, in all that we feel, may we be held.
When we feel invisible, may we be seen.
When we feel silenced, may we be heard.
When we feel unsafe, may courage guide us into calm seas.
When we are angry, let us use that anger to act with integrity and passion.
When we grieve, let us grieve, and in so doing find healing.
Holy One,
surprise us with beauty,
infuse us with light,
that we may remember the many reasons we have to sing,
to dance,
to celebrate.
May we remember,
there is yet hope and we hold the power of that hope in our own hands.
May we remember the power we hold
and may we remember how to use it
to transform this world into the heaven we long for.
Amen and may it be so.

Loving Creator, Spirit that Moves Through All Things,

Help us to find within ourselves a stillness.

A stillness in the midst of the turbulence and celebration of this Thanksgiving weekend.

A stillness that offers us peace in all of the joys and struggles that are brought forth in us during this time of year.

And help us to be the stillness in which others can rest.

May we find the courage to move through our lives with eyes wide open to all the ways in which we can make a difference.

Let us remember, now and always, that we have the power to change our world.

That all we need is within us, and within this beloved community.

We are each, powerfully and humbly, a single strand in the tangled web that holds this world together.

Let us join our hearts to hold this world together in love.

Amen. May it be so.

Chalice Lightings

In this hour of Holy stillness
we gather to honor the life of Tom.

As we light this Holy flame,
we remind ourselves that the flames of life and love
are never fully extinguished.

In this place we make Holy by our presence,
we offer the strength of our love
to each other.

In this hour of Holy remembrance
we call forth from each of us
the power we offer out of life, out of loss, out of Love.

Let us come into this place, into this space, together.
Let us light this chalice and within the warmth of its flame find comfort and peace.
In it light may we find hope and truth,
and may we feel the welcome of our whole selves, our full selves here, now.

Let us listen for the sound of spirit among us,
and may we see in each other's eyes the strength and compassion we seek.

May the warmth of this flame soothe our spirits and calm our minds.
Let the dancing of the fire awaken us into this sacred time and space together.
Whatever we carry in our hearts today, let this light remind us that we are not alone.
We are beloved.
We are brave.
And we are welcome here.

Creative Fire,
Source that breathes and moves through all things,
Be our breathe as we move throughout this world;
still our minds so that we may hear you speak in all of creation,
and tune our hearts to the rhythm of your love.