



## Unitarian Universalists of Clearwater – June 13, 2021

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### ***"Individualism in Community"*** ***Rev. Roberta Finkelstein***

**Our Vision:** An inclusive religious community, a beacon for reason, meaning and bold social action.

**Our Mission:** To celebrate dignity and respect for all, nurture lifelong spiritual growth, act for justice and equality, and serve the wider community.

#### **Welcome Video**

#### **Tingsha:**

#### **Welcome:**

Sue Hand, Worship Associate

#### **Announcement:**

Social Justice Committee

#### **Prelude:**

Hymn #1068 "Rising Green"

#### **Call to Worship:**

"Oh, Give Us Pleasure"  
by Robert Frost

#### **Chalice Lighting:**

Reading #492 Carolyn S. Owen-Towle (adapted)

See a blossom in your mind's eye.  
Allow it to fill the interior of your imagination.  
Greater perfection of form in nature cannot be imagined ...  
We, too, shimmer with expectation,  
exuding our own illumination, color, pulse and scent.  
Vulnerable, still we venture our lives courageously  
toward hope, and light,  
at once fragile and rooted.

#### **Opening Hymn:**

Hymn #8 "Mother Spirit, Father Spirit"  
Norbert Čapek, tr. by Paul and Anita Munk,  
English version by Richard F. Boeke;  
performed by Dave Rowe (used with permission)

#### **Time for All Ages:**

Flower Communion



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**Joys and Sorrows:** Rev. Roberta

**Musical Response:** Hymn #396 "I Know This Rose Will Open"

**Offering Message:** Sue Hand

For online giving: <https://uuc.breezechms.com/give/online>

For text giving: (727) 500-2410

**Interlude:** Hymn #305 "De Colores"  
performed by Joan Baez

**Reading:** by Robert Fulghum

**Sermon:**  
"Individualism in Community"  
Rev. Roberta Finkelstein

**Hymn:** "We Are Gathered"  
by Amanda Udis-Kessler;  
video by Jane Clabaugh (used with permission)

**Benediction:** "Flower Communion"  
by Lynn Ungar

**Extinguishing the Chalice:**

*"Go in peace, go making peace, live gently, love mightily and bow to the mystery"*

### Our Grateful Thanks:

**Worship Associate:** Sue Hand; **Service Technical Support:** Jeremy Dillow and/or Rich Cann; **UUC Staff:** Rev. Dave, PPCM; Rev. Roberta, Transitional Minister; Anne Gilbert, Office Administrator; Meredith Olson, Transitional Director of Religious Enrichment; Gary Strauss, Security Guard; Susan Strauss, Custodian; **UUC Music:** Culver Casson, Soprano; **Pastoral Associates are available by calling the main office number (727-531-7704, Ext. 5) – leave a message and someone will return your call as soon as possible.**

Special Thanks to L. Wood for the beautiful and inspiring UUC original artwork



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2470 Nursery Road, Clearwater, FL 33764 (727-531-7704); [www.uuc.org](http://www.uuc.org)



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### Prelude #1068 "Rising Green"

My blood doth rise in the roots of yon oak, her sap doth run in my veins.  
Boundless my soul like the open sky where the stars forever have lain.  
Where the stars, where the stars, where the stars forever have lain.

My hands hold the weavings of time without end, my sight as deep as the sea.  
Beating, my heart sounds the measures of old, that of love's eternity.  
That of love, that of love, that of love's eternity.

I feel the tides as they answer the moon, rushing on a far distant sand.  
Winging my song is the wind of my breast and my love blows over the land.  
And my love, and my love, and my love blows over the land.

My foot carries days of the old into new, our dreaming shows us the way.  
Wondrous our faith settles deep in the earth, rising green to bring a new day.  
Rising green, rising green, rising green to bring a new day.

### Musical Response: Hymn #396 "I Know This Rose Will Open"

I know this rose will open.  
I know my fear will burn away.  
I know my soul will unfurl its wings.  
I know this rose will open.



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### Interlude: Hymn #305 "De Colores"

All the colors, yes, the colors we see in the springtime with all of its flowers.  
All the colors, when the sunlight shines out through a rift in the cloud and it showers.  
All the colors, as a rainbow appears when a storm cloud is touched by the sun.  
All the colors abound for the whole world around and for ev'ryone under the sun.

All the colors, yes, the colors of people parading on by with their banners.  
All the colors, yes, the colors of pennants and streamers and plumes and bandannas.  
All the colors, yes, the colors of people now taking their place in the sun.  
All the colors abound for the whole world around and for ev'ryone under the sun.

All the colors, yes, the black and the white and the red and the brown and the yellow.  
All the colors, all the colors of people who smile and shake hands and say "Hello!"  
All the colors, yes, the colors of people who know that their freedom is won.  
All the colors abound for the whole world around and for ev'ryone under the sun.

De colores, de colores se visten los campos en la primavera.  
De colores, de colores son los pajaritos que vienen de a fuera.  
De colores, de colores es al arco iris que vemos lucir.  
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mi.



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### Opening Hymn #8 "Mother Spirit, Father Spirit"

Mother Spirit, Father Spirit, where are you?  
In the sky song, in the forest, sounds your cry.  
What to give you, what to call you, what am I?

Many drops are in the ocean, deep and wide.  
Sunlight bounces off the ripples to the sky.  
What to give you, what to call you, who am I?

I am empty, time flies from me; what is time?  
Dreams eternal, fears infernal haunt my heart.  
What to give you, what to call you, O, my God?

Mother Spirit, Father Spirit, take our hearts.  
Take our breath and let our voices sing our parts.  
Take our hands and let us work to shape our art. What will you see? What will you be?  
What will you make of your dreams? Will you keep sleeping  
Or will you awake and then decide what you will make?

This day – what will you keep? What will you change?  
What will you see? What will you be?  
What will you make of your dreams? Will you keep sleeping  
Or will you awake and then decide what you will make?