

Some beliefs are rigid, like the body of death, impotent in a changing world.

Other beliefs are pliable, like the young sapling, ever growing with the upward thrust of life.

Musical Meditation *Cantabo Domino*

Ivan Lucačić (1575-1648)

Cantabo Domino in vita mea psallam
Deo meo quamdiu sum
lucundum sit ei eloquium meum ego
vero delectabor in Domino

Deficient peccatores a terra et iniqui ita ut non sint benedic anima mea Domino

I will sing to the Lord as long as I
live: I will sing praise to my God
while I have my being.
Let my speech be acceptable to him:
but I will take delight in the Lord.

Let sinners be consumed out of the earth, and the unjust, so that they be no more:
O my soul, bless thou the Lord.

Hymn # 159

This Is My Song

FINLANDIA

This is my song, O God of all the nations,
a song of peace for lands afar and mine.
This is my home, the country where my heart is;
here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine;
but other hearts in other lands are beating
with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean,
and sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine;
but other lands have sunlight too, and clover,
and skies are everywhere as blue as mine.
O hear my song, thou God of all the nations,
a song of peace for their land and for mine.

Affirmation # 123

Spirit of Life

Spirit of Life, come unto me.
Sing in my heart all the stirrings of compassion.
Blow in the wind, rise in the sea;
move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice.
Roots hold me close; wings set me free;
Spirit of Life, come to me, come to me.

Hymn # 163

For the Earth Forever Turning

BLUE GREEN HILLS OF EARTH

For the earth forever turning; for the skies, for ev'ry sea;
for our lives, for all we cherish, sing we our joyful song of peace.

For the mountains, hills, and pastures in their silent majesty;
for the stars, for all the heavens, sing we our joyful song of peace.

For the sun, for rain and thunder, for the seasons' harmony,
for our lives, for all creation, sing we our joyful praise to Thee.

For the world we raise our voices, for the home that gives us birth;
in our joy we sing returning home to our bluegreen hills of earth.