



# Galaxies Evening Service 28 April 2013

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Web: [galaxies.org.nz](http://galaxies.org.nz)



## Welcome:

*Tonights service is : **A Flower Communion.** Created by Norbert Capek [pronounced Chah-Peck] (1870-1942), who founded the Unitarian Church in Czechoslovakia. He introduced this special service to that church on June 4, 1923. For some time he had felt the need for some symbolic ritual that would bind people more closely together. The format had to be one that would not alienate any who had forsaken other religious traditions.*

## Call to togetherness and sharing:

**Leader:** God, we are all part of you; your creation, your life, and your loving. We gather together to celebrate and to honour all that has been created

**All:** May all that God has created be honoured, nurtured and protected.

## Passing the Peace:

**Leader:** Now that we are reminded that we are to honour all creation, let us start by honouring each other by sharing our peace and love with one another.

**All:** We open our hearts to the mystery of God's love in all creation. We carry in us the divine spark, the gift of love and care, which we share tonight, deepens us as people of God

Each person shares hugs, or whatever you are comfortable with, with those around them.

## Notices

If you have any notices to bring to our attention please let us know.



*When I clicked my recycled orange and red Alpine chalet mailbox open I found one of those bloody annoying NZ Post cards inside saying -You have an un-delivered parcel waiting to be picked up from our Ngauranga Gorge main branch tomorrow onwards.*

*Urghh - I don't like driving when I'm feeling Chronic Fatigue wrung out tired and struggling. I know, I'll run down to the Newtown banch and sort it out there. They close at noon. I've missed the bus, and its bitterly cold, and I can't think what to do.*

*Toby makes me a fine mochaccino thru the wall, and it gets... better. I'll run up the road to my Library, and quite possibly one of my friends can phone, and sort it out. Odette gets cracking, and twenty minutes on its sorted. They'll deliver it to Newtown. She emails everybody working here tomorrow.*

*Then she says "I've got something for you - a fluffy Laughing Cavalier wig. "I love it! Fun is - empowering! You know way back when my hearing aids at least, gave me sound, it was important to keep them hidden under a Beatle cut. I had to ask people to repeat what they said frequently... I hated looking handicapped. Retarded. Quite shortish."*

*If I grew it a fraction longer I looked like Thursday nights Mrs Brown. Motherly/ grandmotherly - not virile hot and manly. The next day when Trygve called over, he was soo impressed he's got himself a blazingly cheerleader blond one he's facebooked. How can we get NZ Post, and all similar outfits to include an E address? District Health Boards don't include E addresses either. Once I've got myself over, staff give me their work email, and its smooth from then on.*

## The Beginning

Leader: Our service begins with the flowers being placed in the communion vase - please reverently bring your flowers and place them in the vase on the communion table.



## Opening Words

Children of the earth and sky, we are nurtured, sustained, given warmth and light from above and below. Supported by earth's strong, firm crust, we build our homes, till the fields, plant our gardens and orchards. When we turn from self and seek to be aware, we will find holy light in human faces, in blossom, birdsong, and sky. Then earth is truly our home, and we are one with all earth's creatures,

Parents of earth's children yet to be.

-- Alice Berry

## The Flower Communion



**Leader:** The Flower Communion service which we are about to celebrate was originated in 1923 by Dr. Norbert Capek, founder of the modern Unitarian movement in Czechoslovakia. On the last Sunday before the summer recess of the Unitarian church in Prague, all the children and adults participated in this colorful ritual, which gives concrete expression to the humanity-affirming principles of their liberal faith.

When the Nazis took control of Prague in 1940, they found Dr. Capek's gospel of the inherent worth and beauty of every human person to be-as Nazi court records show-- "...too dangerous to the Reich [for him] to be allowed to live." Dr. Capek was sent to Dachau, where he was killed the next year during a Nazi "medical experiment." This gentle man suffered a cruel death, but his message of human hope and decency lives on through his Flower Communion, which is widely celebrated today. It is a noble and meaning-filled ritual we are about to recreate. This service includes the original prayers of Dr. Capek to help us remember the principles and dreams for which he died.



## The Consecration

**Leader:** *Whenever Dr. Capek conducted his Flower Communion in Prague, he would say this proverb as he "consecrated" the flowers:*

**All:** Infinite Spirit of Life, we ask thy blessing on these, thy messengers of fellowship and love. May they remind us, amid diversities of knowledge and of gifts, to be one in desire and affection, and devotion to thy holy will. May they also remind us of the value of comradeship, of doing and sharing alike. May we cherish friendship as one of thy most precious gifts. May we not let awareness of another's talents discourage us, or sully our

relationship, but may we realize that, whatever we can do, great or small, the efforts of all of us are needed to do thy work in this world.

## Partaking of the Communion

**Leader:** It is time now for us to share in the Flower Communion. I ask that as you each in turn approach the communion vase you do so quietly —reverently— with a sense of how important it is for each of us to address our world and one another with gentleness, justice, and love.



I ask that you select a flower —different from the one you brought— that particularly appeals to you. As you take your chosen flower—noting its particular shape and beauty—please remember to handle it carefully. It is a gift that someone else has brought to you. It represents that person's unique humanity, and therefore deserves your kindest touch.

As you now touch each flower, speak the name of a person who is dear to you. Each blossom represents a person's unique humanity and therefore deserves your kindest touch. Quietly share now in this ritual of human oneness and love.



## The Communion Prayer

*Listen now to Dr. Capek's Flower Communion prayer as we all say it together:*

In the name of providence, which implants in the seed the future of the tree and in the hearts of men and women the longing for people living in human love; in the name of the highest, in whom we move and who makes the mother and father, the brother and sister what they are; in the name of sages and great religious leaders, who sacrificed their lives to hasten the coming of peace and justice -- let us renew our resolution -- sincerely to be real brothers and sisters regardless of any kind of bar which estranges one from another. In this holy resolution may we be strengthened, knowing that we are God's family, that one spirit, the spirit of love, unites us, and may we endeavor for a more perfect and more joyful life. Amen.

## Closing Words

*Just before he was put to death in Dachau, Dr. Capek wrote this prayer, reflecting on his own life and the state of his spirit:*



It is worthwhile to live and fight courageously for sacred ideals.

Oh blow ye evil winds into my body's fire; my soul you'll never unravel.

Even though disappointed a thousand times or fallen in the fight and everything would worthless seem, I have lived amidst eternity.

Be grateful, my soul,

My life was worth living.

He who was pressed from all sides but remained victorious in spirit is welcomed into the choir of heroes.

He who overcame the fetters giving wing to the mind is entering into the golden age of the victorious.



## Departure

**Leader:** The significance of the flower communion is that as no two flowers are alike, so no two people are alike, yet each has a contribution to make. Together the different flowers form a beautiful bouquet. Our common bouquet would not be the same without the unique addition of each individual flower, and thus it is with our church community, it would not be the same without each and every one of us. Thus this service is a statement of our community.

Our service tonight has ended but our love goes on.

**All:** By exchanging flowers, we show our willingness to walk together in our search for truth, disregarding all that might divide us. We each take home a flower brought by someone else - thus symbolizing our shared celebration in community.



*Delightfully bright yellow flowers, contrasting wonderfully with the blue wall and brightening up the table.*

*Photo: Fergus Collinson*