



Galaxies Evening Service 26 July 2009

(web: Galaxies.org.nz)
Service by Pete Cowley



Welcome:

Welcome to our service tonight marking how the Spirit moves us in even our contemporary reading. What books or reading has moved you and why? - this is our theme for tonight

Time for reflection

May peace be widespread
May the sea glisten like greenstone
May the shimmer of light guide you on your way.

Gathering together

Leader Hope brings us here:
hope of inspiration,
hope of nourishment,
hope of enlightenment,
hope of love.

Let us celebrate life in the presence of God.

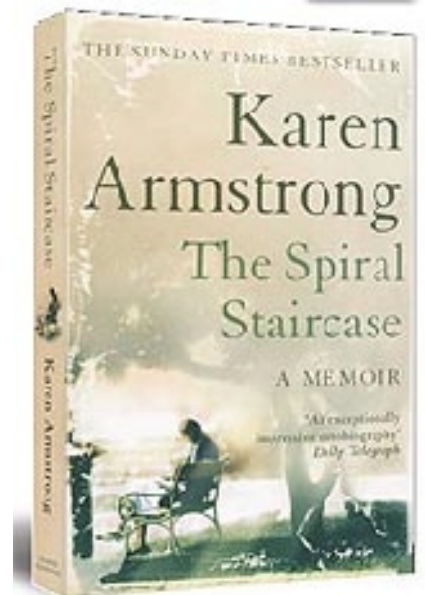
Lighting the GalaXies candle

This candle symbolises inclusiveness
everyone is welcome in our community.

Call to worship

*I've been looking for a suitable word to praise you, Lord.
Something enthusiastic but not too formal, the sort of "happy shout a child gives to its mother.
I've tried Hallelujahs, Glorias and Hosannas, but really,
what I'd like is a word from my own language, a word that is me.
If I were a bellbird, I'd fill my throat with ecstatic song. Or, as a lamb, I could fling myself into a spring dance. As a mountain stream I would spill out inarticulate babblings of joy. And if I were the sea, my waves would explode in a thunder of love for you.
Lord, you overwhelm me with your great goodness. Praise should not be difficult and yet I can't find the exact word. Perhaps it doesn't exist, though if it does, I'm sure that it sounds like
"Yippee!"*

Joy Cowley, from Aotearoa Psalms



Passing the Peace:

Leader: Now that we are reminded that God the free Spirit shares itself with us, we can share our peace and love with one another.

Let us feel the power of the earth that holds us together.

Let us celebrate our gifts in song and dance.

Let us all rejoice in our power and our beauty.

All: We open our hearts to the miracle of birth and the mystery of God's love in all Creation. We carry in us the divine spark. The gift of love, which we share tonight, deepens us as people, deepens us as sisters and brothers.

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 speak up.



How the spirit has spoken to us in contemporary literature

Poroporoaki (Farewell/Departure)

May the Spirit surprise you

like a dove from above,

or a swallow from below,

but now and then

a blue wren.

