



**Galaxies**  
**Evening Service**  
**19 November 2006**  
Service by Pete Cowley



Welcome:

**Welcome to our mid-month service tonight**

The title of our service tonight is "**Message in the music, music in the message**" where we consider how music moves us intellectually, emotionally, and spiritually.



Strike Anywhere is a band with something to say. It leans to the left politically and speaks out for causes it believes in, with those causes coming across in the music just as loudly as any guitar does. "There are basic ideas of social justice that we're trying to talk about, about trying to avoid exploiting other people or letting yourself be exploited," Sherwood says. But he's not fooled into thinking that message is easily explained. He continues: "It's really challenging to present heavily nuanced, thoughtful ideas in a three-minute song. You're not obligated to reduce it to simple slogans, but if you want people to pay attention you kind of have to."

Galaxies candle Lighting

In honour of our community - those present and those not present  
In recognition of the gifts each of us bring to the table  
we light our candle  
and give thanks  
and we offer our love and support to each other.  
Amen



## Message in the Music, Music in the message

We play a song each that we have brought with us, listening intently to both the lyrics and the tune - what does it say to us, how does it make us feel, does the spirit move in you?

## Departure prayer - Reaching for Rainbows

I keep reaching for rainbows . . .

Thinking one God's morning,

I will wake up with rainbow ribbons in my hair,  
With hurts painted over in hues that only angel wings could brush,  
Black obliterated, chaos hurled beyond the rainbow and my vision,  
The world created in a myriad of colours:  
The Hungry fed,  
The dying held,  
The maimed walking,  
The angry stroked,  
The violent calmed,  
The oppressed freed,  
The oppressors changed,  
And every tear wiped away.

I keep reaching for rainbows,

But instead of colours in our storm,  
Gray and black infiltrate, dirtying the sky,  
And I hear human voices wailing in the darkness,  
The never-ending darkness . . .

Just the same

I know the promise of the rainbow.  
I keep thinking I'll turn a corner one day  
And find a litany of rainbows  
Flung across the sky,  
Hosannaing back and forth  
Through all the ages and

Out into eternity forever amen!

Every tear wiped away —

It's a promise —

When we become rainbows to each other.



## Notices

- Next month's meeting on December 3 is about Christmas in Aotearoa:
  - It's about a summer Christmas, not snow, tinsel and reindeer
  - Boyd Glassey, will be joining us to read so of his Christmas poetry, so bring some of your poetry or a story or a reminisce that tells about your experiences of Christmas down-under!
  - 1 December is World-Aids day - we will spend a short time in reflection.
- Note: there is no Mid-month meeting in December and no "First Sunday" meeting in January either.

## Fair Trade Tea, Coffee, Chocolate

And a chance to catch up with each other