

**MARQUETTE UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST CONGREGATION**

**Sunday, December 29, 2024 - 11:00 A.M.**

**" Farewell Dr Ruth, Tarzan, Quincy and Maggie "**

**Presenter: Rev. Denise D. Tracy**

**Music by Kerry Yost**

*Words to all the songs and readings, including congregational songs,  
are on the pages following this one.*

**WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS**

**OPENING MUSIC:** "The Ceaseless Flow of Endless Time," words by John Andrew Storey, the music is based on an African American spiritual, and the harmony was created by Harry T. Burleigh

**OPENING WORDS** by Howard Thurman

**CHALICE LIGHTING: (unison)** (see below)

**OPENING HYMN:** #235 Deck The Halls (or see below)

**TIME FOR THE YOUNG AT HEART:** "The Christmas Tree Story"

**READING:** "Rosa Parks," by Nikki Giovanni

**SERMON:** Farewell Dr Ruth, Tarzan, Quincy and Maggie - The Rev. Ms. Denise D. Tracy

**DISCUSSION**

**CALLING OUT THE NAMES**

**UNISON OFFERTORY READING** (see below)

**OFFERTORY MUSIC**

**JOYS AND SORROWS**

**CLOSING HYMN:** #205 Amazing Grace (or see below)

**EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE (unison)** (see below)

**CLOSING WORDS**

**MUSIC FOR CLOSING:** "Cold Moon," by Kerry Yost

# THE CEASELESS FLOW OF ENDLESS TIME

Words by John Andrew Storey.

The music is based on an African American spiritual, and the harmony was created by Harry T. Burleigh.

The ceaseless flow of endless time no one can check or stay;

We'll view the past with no regret, nor future with dismay.

The present slips into the past, and dreamlike melts away;

The breaking of tomorrow's dawn begins a new today.

The past and future ever meet in the eternal now:

To make each day a thing complete shall be our New Year vow.

CHALICE LIGHTING by Ray Nasemamn (unison)

We gather around this flame that symbolizes:

The truth we know and the truth we seek;

The community we share and the community we aspire to;

The learning that enables us and the mystery that encompasses.

Here we speak the languages of memory and hope.

Here we are welcomed, our journeys shared and embraced

### #235 Deck the Hall with Boughs of Holly

Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la, la la la la.

'Tis the season to be jolly, fa la la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our gay apparel, fa la la la la la, la la la.

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la.

Strike the harp and join the chorus, fa la la la la, la la la la.

Follow me in merry measure, fa la la la la la, la la la.

While I tell of Yuletide treasure, fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la.

Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la la la la, la la la la.

Sing we joyous all together, fa la la la la la, la la la.

Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la la la la, la la la la.

## UNISON OFFERTORY READING

This congregation is the community of ourselves  
Its energy and resources are our energy and resources.  
Its wealth is what we share.  
As we contribute to the life of this community,  
We affirm our lives within it.

## #205 AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost but now am found, was blind but now I see.

‘Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;

How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;

‘Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

When we’ve been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,  
We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise than when we’d first begun.

## EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

We extinguish this flame but not the light of truth,  
The warmth of community, or the fire of commitment.  
These we carry in our hearts until we are together again.

## COLD MOON by Kerry Yost

The crisp cold air cuts through the night  
And the stars are hanging on a string  
The skeins of geese have long taken flight  
But I can hear the chickadee sing  
    And I'm sitting here, pining for the full, cold moon  
    Wondering if I'll ever see the light of day again  
    The sun is setting on our lives too soon  
    But there is a light within

The prettiest things I ever did see  
On this lonesome canvas of snow:  
The velvet red of the chokecherry trees,  
And your bright eyes all aglow  
    And I'm sitting here, pining for the full, cold moon  
    Wondering if I'll ever see the light of day again  
    The sun is setting on our lives too soon  
    But there is a light within

When I feel the darkness coming on  
In this bleak midwinter dim  
I could look at you all night long  
Because you have a light within.