### Order of Service 2 April 2017

#### Call to Worship: Hymn # 361, Enter, Rejoice, and Come In

(sing second time through) Enter, rejoice and come in. Enter, rejoice and come in. Today will be a joyful day; enter, rejoice and come in.

#### Welcome & Announcements

Reading The More Loving One by W.H. Auden
Prelude
Chalice Lighting and Reading
Joys and Concerns
Hymn #298, Wake Now My Senses
Story for All Ages, Leonard the Terrible Monster by Mo Williams

#### Sing out the Children -

Go now in peace. Go now in peace. May the light of love surround you Everywhere, everywhere, you may go.

# **Reading** Let Me Die Laughing by Mark Morrison-Reed **Moment of Reflective Silence**

#### Hymn #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.

Message: Generosity of the Heart by Rev. Kali Hayslett

#### Hymn #368, Now Let Us Sing

#### **Offertory:**

Let this be an offering to sustain and strengthen this place, which is so sacred to many of us, a community of memory and hope, for we are the keepers of the dream.

#### **Closing Words and Extinguishing Chalice**

#### **Discussion**

### Call to Worship

### Welcome

### Reading #1

'The More Loving One' by W.H. Auden

Looking up at the stars, I know quite well That, for all they care, I can go to hell, But on earth indifference is the least We have to dread from man or beast. How should we like it were stars to burn With a passion for us, we could not return?

# If equal affection cannot be, Let the more loving one be me.

Admirer as I think I am
Of stars that do not give a damn,
I cannot, now I see them, say
I missed one terribly all day.

Were all stars to disappear or die, I should learn to look at an empty sky And feel its total dark sublime, Though this might take me a little time.

Prelude

**Chalice Lighting** 

**Joys and Concerns** 

Hymn – 298 Wake Now My Senses

**Story for All Ages** 

# Singing Out the Children

### **Reading Number 2**

LET ME DIE LAUGHING By Mark Morrison-Reed (from Been in the Storm So Long: A Meditation Manual)

"We are all dying, our lives always moving toward completion.

We need to learn to live with death,

and to understand that death is not the worst of all events.

We need to fear not death, but life-

Empty lives,

Loveless lives,

Lives that do not build upon the gifts that each of us has been given.

Lives that are like living deaths.

Lives which we never take the time to savor and appreciate.

Lives in which we never pause to breathe deeply.

What we need to fear is not death, but squandering the lives we have been miraculously given.

So let me die laughing,

savoring life's crazy moments.

Let me die holding the hand of the one I love,

and recalling that I did what I could.

But today,

just remind me that I am dying,

so that I can live, savor, and love with all my heart."

### **Time for Reflection - Silence**

### Message

Generosity

"the quality of being kind, understanding and not selfish" (https://www.merriam-webster.com)

It's quite a word

When I was thinking about what I might say today, the first thing that came to mind was generosity of the heart

Today we are talking about matters of the heart.

Really every Sunday, we gather to share what is heavy on our hearts.

We in UU congregations share our joys and concerns

And we leave space for those things left unsaid

For worship by definition means, "to gather together and create something of worth," (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Worship) to share what is true within us.

And I cannot talk about the human heart without talking about resilience

The dictionary describes resilience as "able to become strong, healthy, or successful again after something bad happens." (https://www.merriam-webster.com)

By this definition every person you have ever met is resilient.

We as human beings are built to be resilient.

When we are young we often think we are indestructible

It takes experience to learn how fragile we really are

We find strength through experience

We learn

And somehow even after tragedy

we find a way to go on

time and time again we have the courage to reach out to others for support.

Resilience needs not be a solo task.

We can lend a hand physically but also emotionally

We often cannot stop the pain or fix what has happened but we can come alongside the injured

That's what first drew me to chaplaincy.

Chaplaincy in really about two things:

Hospitality and presence

Notice how I didn't say religion,

Christianity,

Or even Prayer.

Chaplaincy is about living out the "prophethood of all believers" The history of Unitarianism is based not just on the principle of the priesthood of all believers, that dates back to the reformation, but to what James Luther Adams referred to as the "prophethood of all believers."

James Luther Adams was a Unitarian Universalist Minister and social activist

Valued and appreciated for his vision of a free church

Of Fellowships like this one

Open and accepting, with an understanding of diversity of faith within the same congregation

The "prophethood of all believers" is the idea that not only is god accessible to anyone but that each of us is called to a higher purpose.

That it is not just a right, but an obligation,

that each of us seek to name what is wrong in our world and do what we can to change it.

James Luther Adams shared this teaching in what he called the 5 smooth stones of religious liberalism

(<a href="http://uubedford.org/spirituality/sermons/55-five-smooth-stones-of-religious-liberalism-the-legacy-of-james-luther-adams.html">http://uubedford.org/spirituality/sermons/55-five-smooth-stones-of-religious-liberalism-the-legacy-of-james-luther-adams.html</a>)

James Luther Adams believed in these 5 tenants:

That revelation is continuous.

That relations between persons ought to rest on free consent and not on coercion.

That we have a moral obligation to work toward the establishment of a just and loving community.

That the good stuff doesn't just happen; we make it happen.

And that with what the universe provides and all that we can do, ultimate optimism is justified.

It is the 3<sup>rd</sup> stone that I want to talk about today.

In JLA's words, I believe that "religious liberalism affirms the moral obligation to direct one's effort toward the establishment of a just and loving community.

It is this which makes the role of the prophet central and indispensable in liberalism."

Prophet meaning any person

He affirms, and I believe, we are all prophets

I came today to talk to you about what I know

Preachers should only preach on the things they know

As I am new to your congregation, there's plenty for us to learn about one another

I have spent the last six years of my life as a chaplain Ministry was not exactly something I planned on but something I grew into I remember being in seminary and being asked to share my story about what brought me to ministry

And many of my colleagues described a singular profound moment or even a series of moments, calling them from their youth

I could not share any story like that

I was born into an Atheist household

And my family discovered Unitarian Universalism together when I was 5 years old

I ended up at a small UU fellowship in Ames, IA for two reasons: Because my parents didn't want my sister and I to end up Atheists by default and because our neighbors were UU and had invited us to church

It seems to have worked for us

My sister continues to attend her local UU church and raise her kids in the religious education program

As I grew up I loved the study of religion and followed it through the Religious Education curriculum of our fellowship into college After I graduated I settled into a job working with adults with developmental disabilities

While this work was rewarding, I couldn't shake this nagging feeling, I needed to be doing more,

my life needed to mean more

so after some "soul" searching and heated discussion with family, my atheist parents weren't initially so set on me pursing ministry I decided I was going to go

I have developed my own personal theology that it doesn't matter to me if there is a heaven or a hell,

what matters is this one true life I have been given

What matters is that I am living that life fully

That I am living it with kindness, understanding and without selfishness

For generosity is the core of our moral obligation

If we are to live out our Unitarian Universalist values we must practice generosity daily

We must practice this generosity even when it's hard and it's the last thing we want to do

We must practice generosity towards those we wish to minister to even when their values are different from our own

And they might rather reject our help

And we must be resilient

I have been on a journey for several years now

I have been through multiple states and multiple jobs

And each time I have moved I have looked for what my ministry might be

Because for me, ministry isn't about a church, it's about people and connections

It's about matters of the heart

I learned through chaplaincy that ministry is about presence

It's about showing up with an open heart

And that's why I am here, sharing with you

Because my life has brought me to Montana

I never imagined I would here

I never have imagined becoming a minister

I never imagined that becoming a minister would lead me to chaplaincy

I didn't even know what a chaplain was before seminary

And then there I was, in a hospital, talking to people I had never met before, sharing in their most intimate of moments

Moments of overwhelming sadness

When people often believe everything has betrayed them or left them to fend for themselves

I am present in those moments

I spent a lot of time sitting with people is the awkward silence of life's most stressful moments.

I remain present

My job was about offering water and coffee and saying I'm sorry. Holding hands, offering tissues, saying prayers

I remember being called to the emergency room one afternoon. An elderly woman was being brought in by ambulance because they suspected she was having a stroke.

As the chaplain, it was my job to greet the family that came and help them get settled in while they waited.

Waited to know if things would get better, or worse.

As they unloaded the patient I walked up to the granddaughter, who was her caretaker, and introduced myself.

I said, "my name is Kali, I am the chaplain. I am just here to keep you company."

She sighed and said "oh good."

I asked, "is there anything I can do for you?"

"Can I have a hug?" she said

I said "Yes."

Chaplaincy is about showing up.

Showing up with an open heart.

Without judgments, without assurances, just offering space

Chaplaincy is religious liberalism at its best.

It is nondenominational, often non religious

Chaplaincy makes space for the prophethood of all believers.

That you and me and anyone we meet is capable of being a prophet in their own lives and the lives of those they touch.

My life's journey thus far has taught me that I am a chaplain no matter what my job title is

I hope for you the same is true

That no matter what life throws at you, you may see who you truly are, and may you live that one life fully

I have never been the type to give up easily

And so here I am in Montana

Standing before this warm, kind and inviting fellowship in

Wyoming, talking about generosity

About resilience

And what we as human beings are capable of

Despite the pain present in our world right now,

I ask you to spend a moment on all the good that we are capable of Of the kindness and understanding that our faith demands of us Because "we have a moral obligation to work toward the

establishment of a just and loving community."

Here in this Fellowship, in our homes, in Sheridan, in Wyoming, in all the world around us

Because a just and loving community is not impossible

But it's not easy

It will take time, generosity and resilience

It will mean standing up for the least among us

And sharing kindness towards even those we cannot imagine deserving it

And it beings with one action

And it never stops

### Hymn 368 Now Let Us Sing

## Offeratory

### **Closing Words**

And in the words of Mark Morrison Reed –

"But today, just remind me that I am dying, so that I can live, savor, and love with all my heart." (same resource as the reading at the beginning)

### Disscussion