



"JAZZ AND THE SOCIAL CONSCIENCE"

May 17
10 AM

with Matthew Christen



GATHERING MUSIC "New World a-Comin'" by Duke Ellington, arr. by Maurice Peress, Jeffrey Biegel recording.

RINGING THE CHIMES

WELCOMING AND ANNOUNCEMENTS *If you are visiting us for the first time, we're glad you're here! Visit uulacrosse.org/connect to tell us about yourself.*

CHALICE LIGHTING by Martha Kirby Capo

Through the week this chalice abides, cupped and silent, Softly it gleams in a dimly lit room, complete unto itself. Today, we come together as a community of faith, joyful and free, Our individual energies combine to spark the flame of Truth. May we each draw strength for the other, and, like the chalice, May we be bathed in the fire of commitment To social justice, equity, and peace.

OPENING WORDS "The Promise and the Practice: 'Black Joy'" by Barbara A. Holmes

TIME FOR ALL AGES "The Pear Tree Story" Told by Carmen Golay.

Youth invited to go to RE Activities as congregation sings STLT #168 "One More Step": One more step, / we will take one more step, / 'til there is peace for us and everyone, / we'll take one more step.

COVENANT

We are a caring community that inspires, nurtures, and empowers one another. With trust, respect, and compassion, we strive to listen deeply, communicate clearly, and act with love toward one another, our community, and the world.

GREET YOUR NEIGHBOR

SHARING OF JOYS AND SORROWS

OFFERTORY Visit uulacrosse.org/waystogive to make pledge payments or contributions to our general fund and/or special collection. This month's special collection is for Cia Siab.

Music: "Freedom" by Charlie Mingus

TALK "Jazz and the Social Conscience" with Matthew Christen

Music: "Strange Fruit" by Billie Holiday

"(What Did I Do To Be) So Black and Blue" by Fats Wallers, Ethel Waters.

"Mississippi Goddam" by Nina Simone

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

CLOSING SONG "Bring Him Back Home (Nelson Mandela)" by Hugh Masekela

CLOSING WORDS AND CHALICE EXTINGUISHING

May we move like water: flexible, unresisting, without rough edges or harshness. May we move like water: unstoppable, unceasing, capable of carving the hardest stone. May we move in, around, and move out in tune with the rhythms of life and all of that JAZZ!

POSTLUDE "Bring Him Back Home (Nelson Mandela)" by Hugh Masekela

COFFEE AND CONVERSATION

No Service Next Sunday

Memorial Day Weekend!