

PUUC Mission Statement

We nurture a loving, inclusive, spiritual community embracing all ages;

We witness for our liberal Unitarian Universalist faith with compassion and generosity;

We serve and inspire the local and global community through social action and the arts.

As a certified Welcoming Congregation, we offer a religious home for people of all gender identities and sexual orientations.



MINISTER

Rev. Lane Fisher
lane.fisher@uupeterborough.org

CHURCH ADMINISTRATOR

Vanessa Amsbury-Bonilla
vanessa.amsbury@uupeterborough.org

MUSIC DIRECTOR

Megan Henderson
megan.henderson@uupeterborough.org

CUSTODIAN

Paul Barnes

25 Main Street, Peterborough, NH
(603) 924-6245

www.uupeterborough.org

Like us on Facebook @peterboroughUU

FLOWER COMMUNION

Smell Those Roses

JUNE

16

*Peterborough Unitarian
Universalist Church*

25 Main St
Peterborough, NH

WORSHIP LEADER: REV. LANE FISHER

WORSHIP ASSISTANT: BARBARA HARLOW

MUSIC DIRECTOR: MEGAN HENDERSON

SPECIAL MUSIC BY TONY BRINDSON, DAVID FLEMMING, JOY
FLEMMING, AND THE UU PETERBOROUGH CHOIR

Sunday Service

INGATHERING

"Maxine" (B. Evans), "Remembering the Rain" (B. Evans), "To a Wild Rose" (E. MacDowell);
Megan Henderson, piano

WELCOME

Mary Vallier-Kaplan, PUUC Governing Board

PRELUDE

Chanson de Matin (E. Elgar); David Flemming, flute; Tony Brinsdon, piano

CHALICE LIGHTING

(Rev. Dr. David Breeden)

TIME FOR ALL AGES

Dandelions Rev. Lane

CALL TO WORSHIP

(Rev. Dr. Rebekah Savage)

*SINGING HYMN #38

"Morning Has Broken" (Eleanor Farjeon, words; Gaelic melody)

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Love is the spirit of this congregation,
and service is its call.
This is our great covenant:
To dwell together in peace,
To seek the truth in love
And to help one another.

(James Vila Blake, adapted)

READING

(e. e. cummings)

MUSICAL MEDITATION

"Life Has Loveliness to Sell" (Sara Teasdale, words; Leo W. Collins,
melody; sung by the First Church Boston Choral Ensemble; Gigi
Mitchell-Velasco, music director and piano)

CANDLE FOR SOCIAL JUSTICE

Seth McGovern

READING

from Creative Dislocation (Robert McAfee Brown)

OFFERING OFFERTORY

Tempus Adest Floridum (Piae Cantiones, 1582);
the UU Peterborough Choir and Joy Flemming, bassoon

JOYS AND SORROWS

MOMENT OF SILENCE

READING

"Feel That?" (Gwen Matthews)

MUSICAL RESPONSE

#123 "Spirit of Life" (Carolyn McDade)

VIDEO REFLECTION

(Shea or "Martin Scorsexy" of Chicago)

READING

"The Beholder" (Rosemerry Wahtola Trommer)

REFLECTION

"Smell Those Roses" (Rev. Lane)

READING

"How Did the Rose" (Hafiz)

FLOWER COMMUNION

*SINGING HYMN #396

"I Know This Rose Will Open" (Mary E. Grigolia)

READING

"The Word" (Tony Hoagland)

READING

"Garden Zen" (Kenneth Collier)

SINGING HYMN

"Garden Song" (David Mallett) see insert

CLOSING WORDS

(Rev. Karen G. Johnston)

EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

POSTLUDE

Irish Blessing (J. Eilars)



It takes many volunteers to create worship: musicians, our generous and faithful tech team, a board member, a worship assistant, ushers, greeters, childcare volunteers, and, today, ice-cream servers and everyone who brought flowers. Such

beauty! Thank you all!

Rev. Lane

Masks are optional and are available from the ushers.

The sunflowers on our altar each week remind us to hold the people of Ukraine--and all who suffer the violence of war--in our caring, our hopes, and our prayers.

PUUC CALENDAR THIS WEEK

Tuesday, June 18

12:30 pm, Worship committee, Carll house

5:00 pm, Governing board, P'bro Town Library

Wednesday, June 19

3:30 pm, Caregivers group, Carll house

5:30 pm, Community supper, dining room

Thursday, June 20

4:00 pm, Property Committee, on Zoom

Saturday, June 22

4:00 pm, MUUSIC 4UU, sanctuary

It takes many volunteers to create worship: musicians, our generous and faithful tech team, a board member, a worship assistant, ushers, greeters, childcare volunteers, and, today, ice-cream servers and everyone who brought flowers. Such

beauty! Thank you all!

Rev. Lane

Masks are optional and are available from the ushers.

The sunflowers on our altar each week remind us to hold the people of Ukraine--and all who suffer the violence of war--in our caring, our hopes, and our prayers.

PUUC CALENDAR THIS WEEK

Tuesday, June 18

12:30 pm, Worship committee, Carll house

5:00 pm, Governing board, P'bro Town ILbrary

Wednesday, June 19

3:30 pm, Caregivers group, Carll house

5:30 pm, Community supper, dining room

Thursday, June 20

4:00 pm, Property Committee, on Zoom

Saturday, June 22

4:00 pm, MUUSIC 4UU, sanctuary

Garden Song (David Mallett)

Inch by inch, row by row,
gonna make this garden grow.
All it takes is a rake and a hoe
and a piece of fertile ground.
And inch by inch, row by row,
someone bless these seeds I sow.
Someone warm them from below
till the rains come tumblin' down.

Pullin' weeds, pickin' stones,
man is made of dreams and bones.

Feel the need to grow my own
because the time is close at hand.

Grain for grain, sun and rain
find my way through nature's chain.

Tune my body and my brain
to the music from the land.

Plant the rows straight and long.
Temper them with prayers and song.
Mother Earth will keep us strong
if we give her love and care.
An old crow watches hungrily
from his perch on yonder tree,
and in my garden I'm as free
as that feathered thief up there.

[Repeat first verse]

Inch by inch, row by row,...

Garden Song (David Mallett)

Inch by inch, row by row,
gonna make this garden grow.
All it takes is a rake and a hoe
and a piece of fertile ground.
And inch by inch, row by row,
someone bless these seeds I sow.
Someone warm them from below
till the rains come tumblin' down.

Pullin' weeds, pickin' stones,
man is made of dreams and bones.

Feel the need to grow my own
because the time is close at hand.

Grain for grain, sun and rain
find my way through nature's chain.

Tune my body and my brain
to the music from the land.

Plant the rows straight and long.
Temper them with prayers and song.
Mother Earth will keep us strong
if we give her love and care.
An old crow watches hungrily
from his perch on yonder tree,
and in my garden I'm as free
as that feathered thief up there.

[Repeat first verse]

Inch by inch, row by row,...