

Prairie Unitarian Universalist Society
May 21, 1995

ORDER OF SERVICE

Piano Prelude: Erin Pryor Ackerman

Introduction: Erin Bosch

Chalice Lighting

Joys and Sorrows (please note that we will not have announcements today, so if you have something crucial to announce, you may slip it in here)

Song: Kooka Boora, #66 (Prairie Songbook) - Mary Mullen, guitar

Children's Story: "Love You Forever" -- Nora Bosch

Presentation of Flaming Chalices: Anne Pryor

Focus on Our 8th Grade Graduates: readings and/or music; quiz; panel interview

Congregation Shares: ask questions of 8th graders, or share a story from your childhood, or show picture of yourself at this age and describe it

Offering

Introduction of Guests and Visitors

Song: Circle Game, lyrics on reverse side, Tara Converse, guitar

Welcoming Circle Dance

Prairie 8th Grade Quiz

Below are some statements that apply to our current 8th graders.
Your mission is to match two clues with each person.

_____ attended their first Big Ten game at 2 months

_____ their goal is to play in the U.S. Badminton
Association Junior National Championships in 1996

_____ as an infant, this person helped demonstrate how
babies are carried by dancing African women, wrapped in the folds of
the mother's dress (during a service at Prairie)

_____ never liked to get their hands dirty as a small child

_____ skis black diamonds and moguls

_____ plays wide receiver on the Spartans football team

_____ starred in a 5th grade play as a brilliant mad
scientist who wanted to take over the world

_____ in years past, this person's heaven was Showbiz Pizza
Place

Name bank: Andria, Emily, Eric, Erin

CIRCLE GAME

Yesterday a child came out to wonder,
caught a dragonfly inside a jar.
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder,
and tearful at the falling of a star

Chorus:

And the seasons they go round and round,
and the painted ponies go up and down.
We're captive on a carousel of time.
We can't return, we can only look,
behind from where we came,
And go round and round and round in the circle game.

Then the child moved ten times round the seasons.
Skated over ten clear frozen streams.
Words like "when you're older" must appease him,
and promises of someday make his dreams.

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now.
Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town.
And they tell him "Take your time it won't be long now,
til you drag your feet to slow the circles down".

Years spin by and now the child is 20,
though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty,
before the last revolving year is through.

--Joni Mitchell