

Prairie Unitarian Universalist Society

August 17, 2003

Singalong

Who Built the Ark, pg 179; *Baby Balooga*, pg 166

Little White Duck, pg 173; *Itsy Bitsy Spider*, pg 172

Led by Mary Mullen and Dan Proud

Welcome

Ken Skog, President

Chalice Lighting

Read by Larry Nahlik

Equanimity

And when I rise, let me rise
Like a bird, joyfully -
And when I fall, let me fall
Like a leaf, gracefully, without regrets.

And when I stand, let me stand
Like a tree, strong and tall -
And when I lie, let me lie
Like a lake, peacefully, calm and still.

And when I work, let me work
Like a bee, wholeheartedly -
And when I play, let me play
Like a breeze, refreshingly, light and clear

from *A Basket of Plums, Songs for the
Practice of Mindfulness*
Plum Village, Parallax Press

Moment of Silence

Joys and Concerns

Offering and Brief Prairie Announcements

Introduction of Guests and Visitors

A MUSICAL CELEBRATION OF ANIMALS

Emcee, John Peterson; Coordinator, Doleta Chapru

Program order is on the reverse side.

Max's Lecture on Canine Buddhism

Read by Barbara Chatterton

All adult dogs I have known embrace Buddhism to some degree. As puppies, we're too frantic in our heathen frolics to meditate, recognize delusion, polish a tile with our tongues, contemplate a waterfall, stare down the endless corridor formed by a hollowed-out marrow bone. The moment we're housebroken, though, we begin thinking of ourselves as the night sky, which never loses its essential character, though thunder may growl at its edges, and lightning split its endless, forgiving darkness.

Max is owned by writer Amy Gerstler

ANIMALS IN THE WILD

Singalong, pg 76: *Waltzing with Bears* Dr. Seuss & Eugene Poddany
Mary Mullen and Dan Proud
Hippopotamus Song pg 72 Flanders and Swann
Mike and Norma Briggs
Frogs in the Glen Tony Geiss
Paula Pachciarz, voice; Carl Wacker, piano

Of Cuckoos and Nightingales: Germans and Their Birds
Rosemarie Lester, voice and accordion
The Fox
Ruth Calden, voice; Mary Mullen, guitar

Singalong, pg 132: *Goodnight Irene, Animal Version* Raffi and Debi Pike
Mary Mullen and Dan Proud
Singalong: *Little Bunny Foo Foo*
Susan Hagstrom

Triodontathlon Prairie Instrumentalists
ANIMALS IMMORTALIZED BY GREAT COMPOSERS
The Bee F. Schubert
Judy Wacker, viola
Bouree Leopold Mozart
Larry Nahlik, flute
Duetto buffo di due Gatti G. Rossini
Metje Butler, soprano; Doleta Chapru, alto; Michael Briggs, piano

ANIMAL QUIZ

Prairie Chicken Medley
George Calden, mandolin

ANIMAL COMPANIONS: FOR BETTER OR WORSE

A Horse Named Bill
Long Arnold Family: Rachel, Madeline, Reuben
A Dog Named Blue
Toby Wacker, harmonica; Paula Pachciarz, voice
How Much is that Doggie in the Window Bob Merrill
Warren Hagstrom, voice; Doleta Chapru, accordion
You'd Better Not Give My Dog Away Doleta Chapru
Doleta Chapru, voice and accordion

ANIMAL WISDOM

Straighten Up and Fly Right Nat King Cole and Irving Mills
Peter Michie, saxophone; Maggie Siegfried, guitar
Singalong, pg 241: *All God's Critters Got a Place in the Choir* Bill Staines
Mary Mullen and Dan Proud

Closing Words on reverse side.

Straighten Up And Fly Right (Written by Nat King Cole and Irving Mills)

A buzzard took a monkey for a ride in the air,
The monkey thought that everything
was on the square.
The buzzard tried to throw the monkey
off of his back,
The monkey grabbed his neck and said,
"Now listen, Jack..."

Straighten up and fly right
Straighten up and stay right
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down, papa, don't you blow your top Ain't no use in divin',
What's the use in jivin'?
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down, papa, don't you blow your top.

The buzzard told the monkey,
You're chokin' me.
Release your hold and I'll will set you free.
The monkey looked the buzzard right
dead in the eye and said,
Your story's so touching, but it sounds
like a lie.

Straighten up and fly right
Straighten up and stay right
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down, papa, don't you blow your top.

Take it away boys.....
[INSTRUMENTAL BREAK]

The buzzard told the monkey,
You're chokin' me.
Release your hold and I'll will set you free.
The monkey looked the buzzard right
dead in the eye and said,
Your story's so touching, but it sounds
like a lie.

Straighten up and fly right
Straighten up and stay right
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down, papa, don't you blow - your - top. Ain't no use in divin',
Ain't no good in jivin'?
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down, papa, don't you blow your top.

Fly right!