

Day of the Dead (Día de los Muertos)

- 9:55 Pre service music
- 10:00 Children's Costume Parade
- 10:02 Prelude Valentina Mexican traditional
Ruth Calden, Rosemarie Lester, Doleta Chapru
- 10:05 Welcome & Announcements
- 10:07 Opening Words:
The vegetation is seered by frost and dying. The leaves have fallen from the trees and rustle as the wind drives them along the gutter. The sky is leaden and the clouds rush by laden with the coming winter's snow. This is the perfect time of year to remember with loving thoughts all those who have gone before us into the Spirit World. Samhain blessings to all!!
- 10:10 Hymn
page 1051 in Singing the Journey
"We Are . . ."???
Played by Doleta Chapru
- 10:14 Chalice Lighting
This is our home.
May we remember that others,
Who have come from far and near,
For many different reasons,
Have many different experiences
And also call it home.
May we learn and grow in tolerance
And understanding, together.
- 10:16 Silent Meditation
- 10:18 Story for All Ages
10:22 Sing Children to RE
- 10:25 Joys and Concerns
Introduction of Visitors and Guests
- 10:35 Honoring those who have come before
- 11:00 Reading -- To Those Who Have Died in the Desert
- 11:05 Offering & Offertory
"Cuando Calienta el Sol" by Rigual and Martinoli.
Played by Marcia Johnson
- 11:10 Hymn -- SOMOS EL BARCO
Played by Doleta Chapru
- 11:15 Closing Words
May We Never Rest
May we never rest until every child of earth in every generation is free from all prisons of the mind and of the body and of the spirit; until the earth and the hills and the seas shall dance, and the universe itself resound with the joyful cry: "Behold! I am!"
John Cummins from the 1997 UUMA Worship Materials Collection

To Those Who Have Died in the Desert

By Orthon Perez

In memory of those who went to look for a better life, yet only encountered death . . .
In memory of those who risked everything and lost everything. . .
Of those who went with hope in their eyes and challenge in their souls . . .
The sun burned them and the desert devoured them
And the dust erased their names and faces.

In memory of those who never returned . . .
We offer these flowers and say with the deepest respect . . .
Your thirst is our thirst,
Your hunger is our hunger,
Your pain is our pain,
Your anguish, bitterness, and agony
Are also ours.

We are a cry for justice that no one would ever have to leave their land,
their beliefs,
their dead,
their children,
their parents,
their family,
their roots,
their culture,
their identity.

From out of the silence comes a voice that speaks. . .
So that no one will ever have to look for their dream in other lands,
So that no one would ever have to go to the desert
and be consumed by loneliness.

A voice in the desert cries out . . .
Education for all!
Opportunity for all!
Jobs for all!
Bread for all!
Freedom for all!
Justice for all!

We are a voice that will not be lost on the desert . . .
That insists that the nation give equal opportunity to a dignified and fruitful life to all its children.
Amen.

A prayer written on the front wall of CAMYN, a migrant shelter in Altar, Mexico, where migrants often stay before beginning their journey across the border.

SOMOS EL BARCO

Lorre Wyatt- ©1983 Lorre Wyatt (BMI)

Chorus:

*Somos el barco, somos el mar,
Yo navego en ti, tu navegas en mi
We are the boat, we are the sea, I sail in you, you sail in me*

The stream sings it to the river, the river sings it to the sea
The sea sings it to the boat that carries you and me

Chorus

The boat we are sailing in was built by many hands
And the sea we are sailing on, it touches every land

Chorus

So with our hopes we set the sails
And face the winds once more
And with our hearts we chart the waters never sailed before

Chorus

Announcement for the order of service:

Please stay and join us for more conversation and a meal after our service. Leila Pine, a humanitarian aid worker and human rights activist who has spent half the year at the Arizona-Mexico border for the past six years will be sharing some information with us on what is causing so many Latino immigrants to cross the border into the U.S.