




“Commitment Letting Go”

Guernsey-Gross Program Group

May 5, 2024, at 10:00 a.m.

In Person at the Chapel at South Church, 343 Broadway, Dobbs Ferry, and online via Zoom

Prelude	Where the River Flows (<i>Paul Gross</i>) sung by Paul Gross and Diane Guernsey
Welcome and Announcements	Paul Gross, Board Member of the Week
Chalice Lighting and Opening Words	Art Lowenstein and Annie Patton
Gathering Song	Jazz Alleluia (#1050)
Candles of Joy and Concern	Diane Guernsey <i>A time for a brief sharing of personal joys and concerns.</i>
Silent Candles and Musical Meditation	Diane Guernsey
Reading	Bobby Rouch
Offering and Offertory	"Worth" by Jillian Matundan (video by Matthew Clowney) <i>If you are online and wish to give to FUSW, after the service please go to https://www.fusw.org/giving.html. A link will also be placed in the chat at the end of the service.</i>
Reading	Diane Guernsey
Commitment  Letting Go	Paul Gross Mary Pederson Kevin Weber Lisa deMauro
Closing Song	Blue Boat Home (#1064)
Personal Reflections	Diane Guernsey, Gary Haas <i>A time for brief sharing about how today's worship has made a difference for you.</i>

Closing Words and
Chalice Extinguishing

Adelaide DiGiorgi

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Thank you to everyone who helped with today's service!

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Music: Paul Gross, Diane Guernsey

Remote Tech: Matthew Clowney

We respectfully acknowledge that the Rivertowns stand on the unceded territory of the Munsee, Lenape, and Wappinger peoples.

Our Zoom session will stay open for coffee hour after service until 12:00pm.

Click here to [join our online worship service via Zoom](#),
or call **646-558-8656**, Meeting ID: **921 3956 4302**, Passcode: **266397**

Jazz Alleluia (#1050)

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Allelu.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Allelu.

Alleluia, Alleluia,

Blue Boat Home (#1064)

Though below me, I feel no motion standing on these mountains and plains.
Far away from the rolling ocean still my dry land heart can say:
I've been sailing all my life now, never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel and the earth is my blue boat home.

Sun my sail and moon my rudder as I ply the starry sea,
leaning over the edge in wonder, casting questions into the deep.
Drifting here with my ship's companions, all we kindred pilgrim souls,
making our way by the lights of the heavens in our beautiful blue boat home.

I give thanks to the waves up holding me, hail the great winds urging me on,
greet the infinite sea before me, sing the sky my sailor's song:
I was born up on the fathoms, never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel, and the earth is my blue boat home.