Decorah Unitarian Universalist

Sunday, December 18, 2022 The Lingonberry Decorah, Iowa 52101

DecorahUU.org decorahuu.contact@gmail.com

Welcome and Announcements

<u>Today's service relates to</u> #4: A free and responsible search for truth and meaning and #6: The goal of world community with peace, liberty and justice for all

Opening Words

<u>Chalice Lighting</u> Let Us Worship Let us worship, not in bowing down,

not with closed eyes and stopped ears.

Let us worship with the opening of all the windows of our beings, with the full outstretching of our spirits.

Life comes with singing and laughter,

with tears and confiding,

with a rising wave too great to be held in the mind

and heart and body,

to those who have fallen in love with life.

Let us worship, and let us learn to love.

by Kenneth Patton (1911-1994)

Opening Song

Puff the Magic Dragon

written by Peter Yarrow/Leonard Lipton

Land Acknowledgement

Reading

What I Have Lived For Bertrand Russell (1872-1970) <u>Joys and Sorrows</u> You may light a votive candle as you share any joys or concerns with the fellowship.

Silent Meditation / Response



Reading

Who are These Agnostic-Humanists? John Dietrich (1878-1957)

Offering/Response #128

Humanism, an introduction: Being good without gods with Bronze Quinton

Closing Song

STLT #245 Joy to the World

Extinguishing the Chalice

Daring Vision

We extinguish this chalice flame, daring to carry forward the vision of this free faith, that freedom, reason and justice will one day prevail in this nation and across the earth. by Maureen Killoran

Today's Speaker

Thank you to Bronze Quinton for speaking today. Bronze has this to say about his life journey –

"I was born and reared in the home of a fundamentalist preacher/farmer in southeastern Indiana. I made several attempts at college, including 2 years in seminary, but divorce ended that endeavor and opticianry became my chosen vocation. Work life transferred me from Colorado to Ohio to Pennsylvania to Ohio to Wisconsin".

"At 32 and remarried, I discovered Thomas Paine's <u>Age of Reason</u> in the Parma, Ohio, public library. A self-education in philosophy, via those library stacks, led me to jettison my belief in all things which included 'imaginary friends' and to eventually embrace atheism as a life-stance. This change enabled me to live with greater authenticity and honesty. In 1993 I partnered with my now husband, Will Fellows. He and I spent 26 years in the Milwaukee area, where we were members of First Unitarian Society. We sold our eyewear business in 2020 and retired to our 'little jewel-box home' in Decorah. Piano, walking, reading, correspondence and travel are the reaped fruits following a long retail career. Recent membership in this fellowship opens an inviting opportunity to reinvest in UUism and the lives of my fellow citizens".

Announcements

Share-the-Plate - Our plate recipient for November - December is Guatemalan Basics. To donate to the recipient, simply designate so on your check or offering envelope. Loose cash in the offering plate goes to Decorah UU.

Decorah UU Giving - We deeply appreciate the gracious gifts of our members and friends, whether given on a weekly, monthly, or annual basis. **Donations can also be mailed to PO Box 382, Decorah, IA 52101.**

Holiday Cheer - Decorah UU gave to NEICAC Holiday Cheer, small family. Thanks, everyone for participating!

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Humanism, an introduction - Being good without gods

with Bronze Quinton

Upcoming UU Services:

December 25 - No Sunday service (see email for nature practices)

January 1 - Fire Communion

January 9 - The 8th Principle

Puff The Magic Dragon

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff
Chorus: - Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name
Chorus: - Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff, that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar
Chorus: - Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave
So Puff, that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave
Chorus: - Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
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