

# Texts and Lyrics

First Unitarian Congregation of Toronto  
9 October 2022

## Chalice Lighting

Leader: As we light our chalice:

Congregation:

May its flame kindle within us  
the warmth of compassion  
the glow of love  
the fire of commitment  
and the light of truth.

## Hymn #67: “We Sing Now Together”

We sing now together our song of thanksgiving,  
rejoicing in goods which the ages have wrought,  
for life that enfolds us, and helps and heals and holds us,  
and leads beyond the goals which our forebears once sought.

We sing of the freedoms which martyrs and heroes  
have won by their labour, their sorrow, their pain;  
the oppressed befriending, our ampler hopes defending,  
their death becomes a triumph, they died not in vain.

We sing of the prophets, the teachers, the dreamers,  
designers, creators, and workers, and seers;  
our own lives expanding, our gratitude commanding,  
their deeds have made immortal their days and their years.

We sing of community now in the making  
in every far continent, region, and land;  
with those of all races, all times and names and places,  
we pledge ourselves in covenant firmly to stand.

## Our Covenant

Love is our doctrine.  
The quest for truth is our sacrament  
And service is our prayer.

To dwell together in peace,  
To seek knowledge in freedom,  
To serve life,  
To the end that all souls shall grow  
into harmony with the divine—  
Thus do we covenant with each other and with all.

### **Centring Music #123: “Spirit of Life”**

Spirit of Life, come unto me.  
Sing in my heart all the stirrings of compassion.  
Blow in the wind, rise in the sea;  
move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice.  
Roots hold me close; wings set me free;  
Spirit of Life, come to me, come to me.

### **Song of Response**

There is a truth beyond our knowledge.  
There’s compassion beyond our pain.  
There’s a spirit burning brighter.  
There’s a love to guide our way.

### **Hymn #69: “Give Thanks”**

Give thanks for the corn and the wheat that are reaped,  
for labour well done and for barns that are heaped,  
for the sun and the dew and the sweet honeycomb,  
for the rose and the song and the harvest brought home.

Give thanks for the mills and the farms of our land,  
for craft and the strength in the work of our hands,  
for the beauty our artists and poets have wrought,  
for the hope and affection our friendships have brought.

Give thanks for the homes that with kindness are blessed,  
for seasons of plenty and well-deserved rest,  
for our country extending from sea unto sea,  
for ways that have made it a land for the free.