Texts and Lyrics

First Unitarian Congregation of Toronto 30 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 #96: "I Cannot Think of Them As Dead"

I cannot think of them as dead who walk with me no more; along the path of life I tread they are but gone before, they are but gone before.

And still their silent ministry within my heart has place as when on earth they walked with me and met me face to face, and met me face to face.

Their lives are made forever mine; what they to me have been has left henceforth its seal and sign engraven deep within, engraven deep within.

Mine are they by an ownership nor time nor death can free; for God has given to love to keep its own eternally, its own eternally.

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 #1009: "Meditation on Breathing"

When I breathe in, I'll breathe in peace. When I breathe out, I'll breathe out love.

Breathe in, Breathe out, Breathe in, Breathe out

Hymn #6: "Just as Long as I Have Breath"

Just as long as I have breath, I must answer, "Yes," to life; though with pain I made my way, still with hope I meet each day. If they ask what I did well, tell them I said, "Yes," to life.

Just as long as vision lasts, I must answer, "Yes," to truth; in my dream and in my dark, always that elusive spark. If they ask what I did well, tell them I said, "Yes," to truth.

Just as long as my heart beats, I must answer, "Yes," to love; disappointment pierced me through, still I kept on loving you. If they ask what I did best, tell them I said, "Yes," to love.