

# **Kearsarge Unitarian Universalist Fellowship**



**Andover, New Hampshire  
Sunday, November 15, 2020**

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**Today's Message:** "This Old House"

Guest Speaker: Diane Root

**Gathering Music** – Ancient Chinese Ballad

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Greet your Neighbors**

**Prelude** – "Variations on Excuse Moy" Jacob van Eyck

**Lighting the Chalice** – All Recite

**Opening Words** – "For Nothing Is Fixed" James Baldwin

**Opening Hymn** – #35 "*Unto Thy Temple, Lord, We Come*"

**Affirmation of Fellowship:** – All Recite

**Candles of Joys and Concerns**

**Words of Reflection** – "Caste" Isabelle Wilkerson

**Silent Reflection**

**Offertory Music** – "Variations on Medieval Norwegian Chant"  
Katherine Hoover

**Offering** – Please send check to: KUUF P.O. Box 1578,  
New London, NH 03527

**Offertory Response** (to "Old Hundredth")

**Hymn** – #312 "*Here On the Paths of Every Day*"

**Message** – **This Old House**

**Closing Hymn** – #148 "*Let Freedom Span Both East and West*"

**Extinguishing the Chalice** – All Recite

**Postlude** – "Allegro" Hovhaness

**Closing Words** – "Active Hope" Joanna Macy & Chris Johnstone



# OPENING WORDS

*For Nothing Is Fixed*, By James Baldwin,  
Source: #186, "Lifting Our Voices"

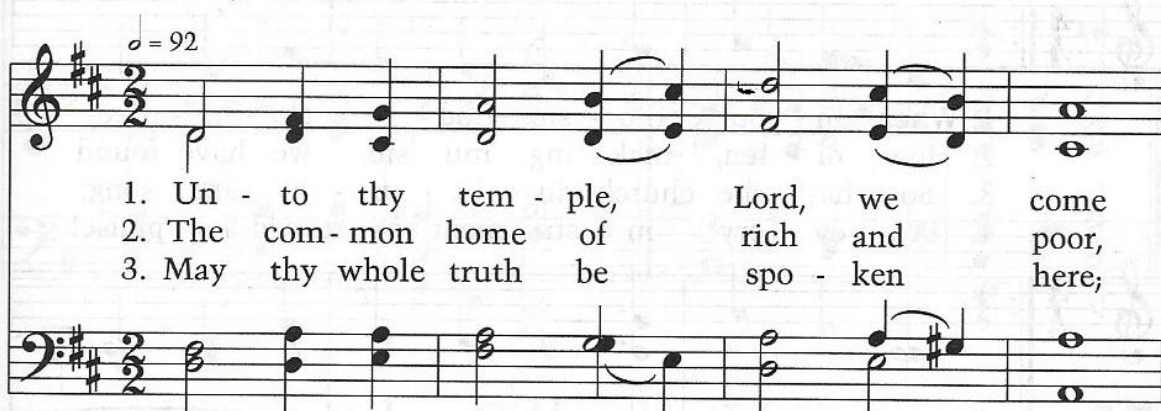
For nothing is fixed,  
    *forever and forever and forever,*  
it is not fixed;  
    *the earth is always shifting,*  
the light is always changing,  
    *the sea does not cease to grind down rock.*  
Generations do not cease to be born,  
and we are responsible to them because we  
are the only witnesses they have.  
    *The sea rises, the light fails,*  
    *lovers cling to each other,*  
    *and children cling to us.*  
The moment we cease to hold each other,  
    *the moment we break faith with one*  
*another,*  
the sea engulfs us and the light goes out.



# Unto Thy Temple, Lord, We Come

35

$\text{♩} = 92$



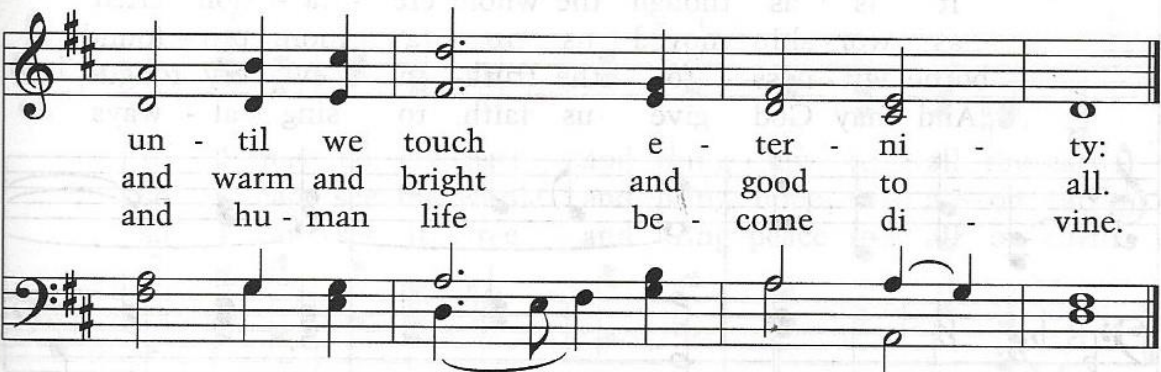
1. Un - to thy tem - ple, Lord, we come  
2. The com - mon home of rich and poor,  
3. May thy whole truth be spo - ken here;



with thank - ful hearts to wor - ship thee,  
of bond and free, and great and small;  
thy gos - pel light for - ev - er shine;



and pray that this may be our home  
large as thy love for - ev - er more,  
thy per - fect love cast out all fear,



un - til we touch e - ter - ni - ty:  
and warm and bright and good to all.  
and hu - man life be - come di - vine.

## **Affirmation of Fellowship:**

**May we be reminded here of our highest aspirations and inspired to bring our gifts of love and service to the altar of humanity. May we know once again that we are not isolated beings but connected in mystery and in miracle, to the universe, to this community and to each other.**

## **Candles of Joys and Concerns**



# Words for Reflection

Isabelle Wilkerson, *Caste*, Chapter 2

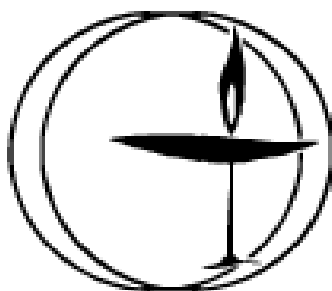
America is an old house. We can never declare the work over. Wind, flood, drought, and human upheavals batter a structure that is already fighting whatever flaws were left unattended in the original foundation. When you live in an old house, you may not want to go into the basement after a storm to see what the rains have wrought. Choose not to look, however, at your own peril. The owner of an old house knows that whatever you are ignoring will never go away. Whatever is lurking will fester whether you choose to look or not. Ignorance is no protection from the consequences of inaction. Whatever you are wishing away will gnaw at you until you gather the courage to face what you would rather not see.

*We in the developed world are like homeowners who inherited a house on a piece of land that is beautiful on the outside, but whose soil is unstable loam and rock, heaving and contracting over generations, cracks patched but the deeper ruptures waved away for decades, centuries even. Many people may rightly say, 'I had nothing to do with how this all started. I have nothing to do with the sins of the past. . . . And yes. Not one of us was here when this house was built. Our immediate ancestors may have had nothing to do with it, but here we are, the current occupants of a property with stress cracks and bowed walls and fissures built into the foundation. We are the heirs to whatever is right or wrong with it. We did not erect the uneven pillars or joints, but they are ours to deal with now, and any further deterioration is in fact on our hands.*



# Silent Reflection





## Offering to KUUF

Mail Check to:

**KUUF**

**P.O. Box 1578,**

**New London, NH 03257**

# Offertory Response

(to "Old Hundredth")

*Please sing along from the comfort of your home*

From all that dwell below the skies  
Let faith and hope and love arise  
Let beauty, truth and good be sung  
Through every land, by every tongue.

# 312 Here on the Paths of Every Day

$\text{♩} = 48$

The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

1. Here on the paths of every day—here on the  
2. We need no other stones to build the tem - ple

com - mon hu - man way — is all the stuff the gods would  
of the un - ful - filled—no oth - er i - vory for the

take to build a heaven, to mold and make New E - dens.  
doors—no oth - er mar - ble for the floors—no oth - er

Ours the task sub - lime to build e - ter - ni - ty in time.  
ce - dar for the beam and dome of our im - mor - tal dream.

Today's Message

**“This Old House”**

Presented by Diane Root



# Let Freedom Span Both East and West

148

$\bullet = 96$



1. Let free - dom span both east and west, and  
2. In beau - ty, won - der, ev - ery - where, let  
3. Be - yond all bar - ri - ers of race, of  
4. Then east and west will meet and share, and



love both south and north, in u - ni - ver - sal  
us com - mu - nion find; com - pas - sion be the  
col - or, caste, or creed, let us make friend - ship,  
south shall build with north, one hu - man com - mon -



fel - low - ship through - out the whole wide earth.  
gold - en cord close - bind - ing hu - man - kind.  
hu - man worth, our com - mon faith and deed.  
wealth of good through - out the whole wide earth.

Words: Jacob Trapp, 1899-1992

Music: African American spiritual, c. 1750-1875, adapt. and harm.

by Harry T. Burleigh, 1866-1949

MCKEE  
C.M.





Let this flame remain with us, a symbol of the holiness we seek, dispelling the gloom, lighting a path to faith and hope, its radiance calling us to wholeness, casting the light of freedom, justice and peace upon the world.

# CLOSING WORDS

Joanna Macy & Chris Johnstone, *Active Hope*

Active Hope is a readiness to discover the strengths in ourselves and in others;  
a readiness to discover the reasons for hope and the occasions for love.  
A readiness to discover the size and strength of our hearts,  
our quickness of mind, our steadiness of purpose, our own authority, our love for life, the liveliness of our curiosity, the unsuspected deep well of patience and diligence, the keenness of our senses, and our capacity to lead. None of these can be discovered in an armchair or without risk.”

*It's*  
**COFFEE**  
*time*



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