

**Order of Worship**  
**Universalist Unitarian Church of Peoria**  
**Reverend Jennifer Innis, Minister**  
**November 1, 2020**

**Prelude**

**Welcome**

**Opening Hymn**      “Let This Be a House of Peace”      by Jim Scott

**Opening Words**

**Chalice Lighting**

**Sacred Story**      *The Grand Old Tree*      by Mary Newell Depalma

**Joys and Sorrows**

**Meditation**      “Prayer Ballot”      by Reverend Luke Stevens-Royer

**Special Music**      “Autumn Leaves”      by Joseph Kosma  
Sung by the UUCP Choir

**Reflection**      *Grief and Life Woven Fine*      Reverend Jennifer Innis

**Closing Hymn**      “When Our Heart Is in a Holy Place” by Joyce Polley

**Sending Our Light into the World**

**Benediction**

**Postlude**

Many thanks to our voices: Jeanette Gruber, Linda Fairbanks, Amanda Franklin, Emily Smesrud and family, and Nancy Rakoff.

Thank you to Rosa Chang for the lovely music. Thank you to Austin Locke and Linda Fairbanks for technical support.

We have several sources for our music today. Our first hymn is by Unitarian Universalist musician Jim Scott. Thank you to the Unitarian Universalist Church of the Palouse in Moscow, Idaho for their performance of “Let This Be a House of Peace.”

Our special music is “Autumn Leaves” by Joseph Kosma as sung by our congregation’s choir. “Come, My Way, My Truth, My Life” is an instrumental piece that is part of Reverend Jennifer’s reflection.

“When I Am Frightened” is sung as part of Reverend Jennifer’s reflection.

Our closing hymn is “When Our Heart Is in a Holy Place” by Unitarian Universalist musician Joyce Polley as performed by the Unitarian Universalists of San Mateo, CA.

## Lyrics

“Let This Be a House of Peace”

Jim Scott

Let this be a house of peace,  
Of nature and humanity,  
of sorrow and elation,  
Let this be our house,  
A haven for the healing,  
An open room for question,  
and our inspiration.

Chorus:

Let this be a house of peace.  
Let this be our house of peace.

Let this be a house of freedom;  
Guardian of dignity  
and worth held deep inside us,  
Let this be our house,  
A platform for the free voice,  
Where all our sacred differences  
here shall not divide us.

Chorus

Let all in this house seek truth,  
Where scientists and mystics,  
abide in reverence here,  
Let this be our house,  
A house of our creation,  
Where works of art and melodies  
consecrate the atmosphere.

Chorus

Let this be a house of prophesy,  
May vision, for our children  
Be our common theme.  
Let this be our house  
Of myth and lore and legend,  
Our trove of ancient story,  
and cradle of most tender dreams.

Chorus

“Autumn Leaves”

Jacques Prevert, Joseph Kosma

The falling leaves... pass by my window  
The autumn leaves... of red and gold  
I see your lips... your summer kisses  
The sunburned hands... I used to know  
Ummm... since you went away  
The days grow long  
And soon I'll hear old winter's song  
Ooooh, but I'll miss you most of all  
My darling... when autumn leaves...  
Start to fall  
Ooooh... I said I miss you most of all  
My darling... when autumn leaves  
Start to fall...

“Come, My Way, My Truth, My Life”

George Herbert

Ralph Vaughn Williams

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:  
such a way as gives us breath;  
such a truth as ends all strife;  
such a life as killeth death.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength;  
such a light as shows a feast:  
such a feast as mends in length;  
such a strength as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart;  
such a joy as none can move;  
such a love as none can part;  
such a heart as joys in love.

“When I Am Frightened”  
Shelly Denham Jackson

When I am frightened, will you reassure me?  
When I’m uncertain, will you hold my hand?  
Will you be strong for me, sing to me quietly?  
Will you share some of your stories with me?  
If you will show me compassion,  
then I may learn to care as you do,  
then I may learn to care.

When I am angry, will you still embrace me?  
When I am thoughtless, will you understand?  
Will you believe in me, stand by me willingly?  
Will you share some of your questions with me?  
If you will show me acceptance,  
then I may learn to give as you do,  
then I may learn to give.

When I am troubled, will you listen to me?  
When I am lonely, will you be my friend?  
Will you be there for me, comfort me tenderly?  
Will you share some of your feelings with me?  
If you will show me commitment,  
then I may learn to love as you do,  
then I may learn to love.

“When Our Heart Is in a Holy Place”  
Joyce Polley

Chorus:  
When our heart is in a holy place,  
When our heart is in a holy place,  
We are bless’d with love and amazing grace,  
When our heart is in a holy place.

When we trust the wisdom in each of us,  
Ev’ry color ev’ry creed and kind,  
And we see our faces in each other’s eyes,  
Then our heart is in a holy place.

Chorus

When we tell our story from deep inside,  
And we listen with a loving mind,  
And we hear our voices in each other’s words,  
Then our heart is in a holy place.

Chorus

When we share the silence of sacred space,  
And the God of our Heart stirs within,  
And we feel the power of each other’s faith,  
Then our heart is in a holy place.

Chorus