Paint Branch Unitarian Universalist Church ORDER OF SERVICE July 3, 2022

WELCOME

Carol Carter Walker, Worship Associate

CONGREGATIONAL GREETING

PRELUDE

David Chapman, Music Director

We Shall Overcome

CALL TO WORSHIP

Rev. Diane Teichert, Minister Emerita, PBUUC

HYMN #149 "Lift Every Voice and Sing"

UNISON CHALICE LIGHTING Lula Beatty

So we must imagine a new country. Reparations -- by which I mean the full acceptance of our collective biography and its consequences-- is the price we must pay to see ourselves squarely. ...Won't reparations divide us? Not any more than we are already divided. What I'm talking about is more than recompense for past injustices—more than a handout, a payoff, hush money, or a reluctant bribe. What I'm talking about is a national reckoning that would lead to spiritual renewal.

--Ta-Nehisi Coates from "The Case for Reparations" (The Atlantic, June, 2014)

READING FOR ALL AGES 'What To The Slave Is The Fourth Of July?': Descendants Read Frederick Douglass' Speech | NPR

CHALICE REFLECTION	Carol Carter Walker, Worship Associate

JOYS AND SORROWS

INTONATION

Kathy Bartolomeo, Pastoral Care Associate David Chapman

Let Us Break Bread Together

Spiritual arr. Moses Hogan

(Joys and Sorrows can be submitted into the chat at this time.)

SILENCE

OFFERING: This Sunday's offering will be received using our Breeze online donation page at <u>pbuuc.breezechms.com/give/online</u> OR mail your check to the church; OR text the whole dollar amount of your donation to 301-321-7215 OFFERTORY David Chapman Minstrel Man Margaret Bonds - from "Three Dream Portraits"		
SERMON "Home of the Brave?" A UU Theology for Reparations" Rev. Diane Teichert Part One "That Is My Dream"		
SPECIAL MUSIC Dream Variation composed by Margaret Bonds, words by Langston Hughes, speaker Muriel Morisey lyrics below		
SERMON: Part Two "Home of the Slave, Home of the Brave"		
CLOSING SONG "The Star Spangled Banner" by Ysaye M. Barnwell lyrics below		
CLOSING WORDS Rev. Diane Teichert		
RESPONSE Fuente de Amor / Spirit of Life		

EXTINGUISHING CHALICE Lula Beatty

"Our service has ended, but our work is not yet done. May our spirits be renewed, and our purpose resolved as we meet the challenges of the week. The chalice flame is extinguished until once again ignited by the strength of our communion." - Martha Kirby Capo

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Virtual Coffee Hour – Zoom Breakout rooms

Lyrics:

Dream Variation (Poem by Langston Hughes)

To fling my arms wide In some place of the sun To whirl and to dance Till the white day is done Then rest at cool evening Beneath a tall tree While night comes on gently Dark like me--That is my dream!

To fling my arms wide In the face of the sun Dance! Whirl! Whirl! Till the quick day is done Rest at pale evening . . A tall, slim tree . . Night coming tenderly Black like me

Star Spangled Banner (Adapted by Ysaye M. Barnwell)

O say, can you see By the dawn's early light

What so proudly we hail'd At the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars Through the perilous fight O'er the ramparts we watch'd Were so gallantly streaming? And the rocket's red glare The bombs bursting in air Gave proof through the night That our flag was still there

O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free And the home of the slave?

O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free And the home of the brave?