



Preparatory Music	Nancy Bratt
Sounding the Rin Gong	Rev. Amy Petrie Shaw
Prelude	Nancy Bratt
Chalice Lighting <i>words by Joan Erickson</i>	Bill Brauch
Opening Words and Greeting	Rev. Amy Petrie Shaw
Welcome	Bill Brauch
Gathering Song* <i>#1 May Nothing Evil Cross This Door</i>	Sarah Guenther
Children's Chapel	Rev. Amy Petrie Shaw
Offering Words https://pushpay.com/g/firstunitarianchurchdesmoines?src=hpp	Rev. Amy Petrie Shaw
Offertory Music	Nancy Bratt
Meditation	Rev. Amy Petrie Shaw
Joys and Concerns	Rev. Amy Petrie Shaw
Comfort Me (Bornstein) <i>Comfort me (3X) ... O my soul. Sing with me (3X)... O my soul.</i>	Nancy Bratt

First Reading	Bill Brauch
<i>"Thoughts about Traveling Mercies" from Dial Hope</i>	
Special Music	Karen Kraemer, Anne Rozeboom, Deidre Fudge
<i>"Grace" by Elizabeth Alexander (lyrics on back)</i>	
Second Reading	Bill Brauch
<i>an excerpt from "Keep Moving" by Maggie Smith</i>	
Centering Song*	Sarah Guenther
<i>#208 Every Time I Feel the Spirit Move</i>	
Sermon	Rev. Amy Petrie Shaw
<i>Running Out of Gas, Blowing Out Tires, John Murray, Silver Linings, and You</i>	
Extinguish the Chalice	Bill Brauch
Song*	Sarah Guenther
<i>#295 Sing Out Praises for the Journey</i>	
Benediction	Rev. Amy Petrie Shaw
Postlude	Nancy Bratt
<i>Hymn of Valor</i>	
For Today's Service	
Senior Minister: Rev. Amy Petrie Shaw	
Celebrant: Bill Brauch	
Pianist: Nancy Bratt	
Special Music: Karen Kraemer, Anne Rozeboom, Deidre Fudge	
Song Leader: Sarah Guenther	
A/V Team: Bill Paxson	
Tech Assistant: Reba Eagles	
Pastoral Care: Ellen Taylor	
Director of Lifespan Learning: Devon McClurken	
Hospitality coordinated by Terry Meek	
Pre-service Music: Nancy Bratt	
Email revamy@ucdsm.org or membership@ucdsm.org to learn more about First Unitarian Church of Des Moines	

*Please rise in body or spirit

Accessibility at First Unitarian

- **Assistive Listening Devices, full-page magnifiers, large-print hymnals, and hymnals in Braille:** Turn left as soon as you enter the Auditorium or ask an usher.
- **Disability placards/license plates:** Parking is available outside the west doors just past the drop-off lane in the right lane or in the lot just south of the church on Casady Drive.
- **Push Button Electric Entrance/Exit Door:** Main floor, south side of the building.
- **Lift:** Main floor on the east side of the coat rack room. Reaches all other levels of the church.

If anything else is needed please make your need known at the Welcome Desk.

Today's hashtag #ucdsm

Thank you to today's service participants & hospitality team!

Sustaining Ourselves for the Long Haul: Social Justice Ministry Leadership Team

11:00 am in the Auditorium

The Social Justice Ministry Leadership Team will share how they sustain themselves in these stressful COVID times. The participants will then lead small group discussions about how they sustain themselves. Plan to attend to help nurture yourself as you work on social justice issues.

Facilitators: Katie Allen, Ron Heideman, Sally Boeckholt, Doug Aupperle

**Please keep your mask on
unless you are actively
eating or drinking.
Thank You!**

"Grace" by Elizabeth Alexander

It's how I hold my head up after I have missed the mark,
It's how I know I'm loved when things are dark,
It's how I stand when I am feeling small,
How I stand again after a fall,
It's how I'm even standing here at all -
Some people call it grace.

Falling down like rain on everyone,
So warm, like greetings from the sun,
Like a gentle snow it's making every surface glow.
And I know I didn't earn it:
That's how I know it's grace.

It's how two people keep their love alive through thick
and thin,
It's how a broken people sing again,
It's how the wounded set aside their blame,
How the down-and-out cast off their shame,
It's how I know that holy is my name -
We're all the same to grace.

Falling down like rain on everyone,
So warm, like greetings from the sun,
Like a gentle snow it's making every surface glow.
And I didn't have to earn it.
No, I didn't have to earn it:

I didn't have to earn it through a word or through a
deed,
Or through a trial or through a creed,
Or by denying what I need.
I only had to reach out my hand, and it was there.
But still I cannot take away the truths I have to face.
Oh no, that's not how it works with grace.

Falling down like rain on everyone,
So warm, like greetings from the sun,
Like a gentle snow it's making every surface glow.
And I know I didn't earn it.
No, I didn't have to earn it.
I didn't have to earn it:
That's how I know it's grace.