Today’s Music
Today 1st UU Church welcomes guest musician, Hannah Waterstone.

Prelude:  
*Prelude No. 1*  
J.S. Bach

Chalice Song:  
*The Flame*  
Andrew C. Backus

Musical Meditation:  
*Echos of a Waterfall*  
Hannah Waterstone

Offertry:  
*Nocturne in E flat Major*  
Frederik Chopin

Recessional:  
*Gigue*  
J.S. Bach

First Unitarian-Universalist Church
Reverend Roger Mohr, Interim Minister  
Todd Ballou, Music Director  
Gwen Foss, Cantor

Today’s Flowers are given by Faye Colling in honor of our very special choir and our choir director, Todd Ballou!

Today’s Ushers:  
Maysel Brooks  
Bill McKnight  
Robert Lauer  
Edie McKnight

Hearing Assistance devices are available from any of our ushers. CD recordings of today’s service will be available for $5 from our sound technician in McCollester Hall after the service.

Please visit us at [www.1stuu.org](http://www.1stuu.org); email the church secretary, Tamara, at [info@1stuu.org](mailto:info@1stuu.org); or give us a call at (313) 833-9107.

First Unitarian-Universalist Church
October 28, 2012
“Poetry’s Divine Defiance”
Terry Blackhawk

First Unitarian-Universalist Church is an urban center for spiritual renewal and social justice in Detroit

OUR ORDINARY ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTERING
Lighting of Candles  
Singing Together*  
Welcome – Marilyn Mitchell, Trustee of the Day

CENTERING
Prelude  
Calling To Worship  
Kindling the Flame  
Opening Hymn* #326 *Let All the Beauty We Have Known

DEEPENING
Silence and Prayer  
Musical Meditation  
Reading  
Message

RETURNING
Offering  
Closing Hymn* The Poet’s Eye’s (see insert)  
Benediction*  
Recessional

*Congregation may exit to McCollester Hall for coffee, cookies, and conversation  
(* indicates times to stand in body or spirit)
There’s a River Flowin’ in My Soul #1007
words & music by Rose Sanders

1. There’s a river flowin’ in my soul.
   There’s a river flowin’ in my soul.
   And it’s telling me that I’m somebody
   There’s a river flowin’ in my soul.

2. There’s a river flowin’ in my heart…

3. There’s a river flowin’ in my mind…

Ending:
   There’s a river flowin’, There’s a river flowin’
   There’s a river flowin’ in my soul.

#1018 Come and Go with Me
African American Spiritual arr. Kenny Smith

1. Come and go with me to that land, Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound. (where I'm bound) Come and go with me to that land, Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound.

2. There'll be freedom in that land, There'll be freedom in that land, There'll be freedom in that land where I'm bound. (where I'm bound) There'll be freedom in that land, There'll be freedom in that land where I'm bound.

3. There'll be justice in that land, There'll be justice in that land, There'll be justice in that land where I'm bound. (where I'm bound) There'll be justice in that land, There'll be justice in that land where I'm bound.

4. There'll be singin’ in that land, There'll be singin’ in that land, There'll be singin’ in that land where I'm bound. (where I'm bound) There'll be singin’ in that land, There'll be singin’ in that land where I'm bound.

I heard a Fly buzz (465)
Emily Dickinson

I heard a Fly buzz – when I died –
The Stillness in the Room
Was like the Stillness in the Air –
Between the Heaves of Storm –

The Eyes around – had wrung them dry –
And Breaths were gathering firm
For that last Onset – when the King
Be witnessed – in the Room –

I willed my Keepsakes – Signed away
What portions of me be
Assignable – and then it was
There interposed a Fly –

With Blue – uncertain stumbling Buzz –
Between the light – and me –
And then the Windows failed – and then
I could not see to see –

Much Madness is divinest Sense (620)
Emily Dickinson

Much Madness is divinest sense—
To a discerning Eye –
Much Sense – the starkest Madness –
‘Tis the Majority
In this, as all, prevail –
Assent – and you are sane –
Demur – you’re straightway dangerous –
And handled with a Chain –
**This World is not Conclusion -- (501)**  
Emily Dickinson

This World is not Conclusion.  
A Species stands beyond --  
Invisible, as Music --  
But positive, as Sound --  
It beckons, and it baffles --  
Philosophy -- don't know --  
And through a Riddle, at the last --  
Sagacity, must go --  
To guess it, puzzles scholars --  
To gain it, Men have borne  
Contempt of Generations  
And Crucifixion, shown --  
Faith slips -- and laughs, and rallies --  
Blushes, if any see --  
Plucks at a twig of Evidence --  
And asks a Vane, the way --  
Much Gesture, from the Pulpit --  
Strong Hallelujahs roll --  
Narcotics cannot still the Tooth  
That nibbles at the soul –

**Dare you see a Soul at the White Heat? (365)**  
Emily Dickinson

Dare you see a Soul at the White Heat?  
Then Crouch within the door—  
Red—is the Fire's common tint—  
But when the vivid Ore  
Has vanquished Flame's conditions  
It quivers from the Forge  
Without a color, but the light  
Of unanointed Blaze.  
Least Village has its Blacksmith  
Whose Anvil's even ring  
Stands symbol for the finer Forge  
That soundless tugs—within—  
Refining these impatient Ores  
With Hammer, and with Blaze  
Until the Designated Light  
Repudiate the Forge—

**This Little Light of Mine #118**  
African American Spiritual

1 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

2 Ev'rywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine. Ev'rywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine. Ev'rywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine. Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

3 Building up a world, I'm gonna let it shine. Building up a world, I'm gonna let it shine. Building up a world, I'm gonna let it shine. Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

**The Poet's Eye**  
words by Jerry Atinsky (tune: Amazing Grace)

1. The poet's eye looks down on me with visions I can see;  
Beyond the sounds of stubborn pride, and says I can be free.

2. The dreamer weaves a song of love, and lifts my spirit high,  
And spins a tale of peace to come before my time is nigh.

3. Sometimes my spirit shines so bright, sometimes is fades so low,  
But then the darkness turns to light, and all the world's aglow.

4. Let freedom shine its light on me, Let courage take my hand;  
And let my deeds return like seeds, Let peace grow in the land.
Belle Isle, 1949
BY PHILIP LEVINE
We stripped in the first warm spring night
and ran down into the Detroit River
to baptize ourselves in the brine
of car parts, dead fish, stolen bicycles,
melted snow. I remember going under
hand in hand with a Polish highschool girl
I'd never seen before, and the cries
our breath made caught at the same time
on the cold, and rising through the layers
of darkness into the final moonless atmosphere
that was this world, the girl breaking
the surface after me and swimming out
on the starless waters towards the lights
of Jefferson Ave. and the stacks
of the old stove factory unwinking.
Turning at last to see no island at all
but a perfect calm dark as far
as there was sight, and then a light
and another riding low out ahead
to bring us home, ore boats maybe, or smokers
walking alone. Back panting
to the gray coarse beach we didn't dare
fall on, the damp piles of clothes,
and dressing side by side in silence
to go back where we came from.

You Can Have It
BY PHILIP LEVINE
My brother comes home from work
and climbs the stairs to our room.
I can hear the bed groan and his shoes drop
one by one. You can have it, he says.

The moonlight streams in the window
and his unshaven face is whitened
like the face of the moon. He will sleep
long after noon and waken to find me gone.

Thirty years will pass before I remember
that moment when suddenly I knew each man
has one brother who dies when he sleeps
and sleeps when he rises to face this life,
and that together they are only one man
sharing a heart that always labors, hands
yellowed and cracked, a mouth that gasps
for breath and asks, Am I gonna make it?

All night at the ice plant he had fed
the chute its silvery blocks, and then I
stacked cases of orange soda for the children
of Kentucky, one gray boxcar at a time
with always two more waiting. We were twenty
for such a short time and always in
the wrong clothes, crusted with dirt
and sweat. I think now we were never twenty.

In 1948 in the city of Detroit, founded
by de la Mothe Cadillac for the distant purposes
of Henry Ford, no one wakened or died,
no one walked the streets or stoked a furnace,
for there was no such year, and now
that year has fallen off all the old newspapers,
calendars, doctors' appointments, bonds,
wedding certificates, drivers licenses.

The city slept. The snow turned to ice.
The ice to standing pools or rivers
racing in the gutters. Then bright grass rose
between the thousands of cracked squares,
and that grass died. I give you back 1948.
I give you all the years from then
to the coming one. Give me back the moon
with its frail light falling across a face.

Give me back my young brother, hard
and furious, with wide shoulders and a curse
for God and burning eyes that look upon
all creation and say, You can have it.
Announcements and Events – October 28, 2012

**Sunday Morning Coffee Hour**
All are welcome to join us after the service in McCollester Hall for Social Hour. Please remember that your donations to Social Hour make our hospitality possible.

**Vespers Wednesday**
Wednesday evening Vespers runs from 6:00 - 7:00pm on the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Wednesdays each month.

**Noel Nite**
First UU will open its doors to the community for the annual Noel Nite celebration on Saturday, December 1. Plans include a holiday bazaar in McCollester Hall (vendor spaces still available), First UU choir, various local schools and other local talent performing in the Sanctuary and Memorial Hall. On Friday, November 30, join us at 6:30 for a simple dinner followed by decorating our building and grounds. Volunteers will be welcome for the day to help set up, give guided tours, serve as greeters, chaperone acts and help with clean up. Contact Dan Wiest and Joan Smykowski for more info.

**Chancel Flower Donations - 2013 Dates Available!**
Our custom for providing flowers for each Sunday service is to have members and friends donate them in honor or memory of a person or event. The 2013 signup sheet for donating flowers is now in the back of the church (some call it the narthex). Please take a moment to add your name and the person/event you wish to honor. Suggested donation is $20 but is negotiable depending on your situation. Lencha Acker purchases the flowers each Saturday at the Eastern Market and delivers them to church on Sunday. The donor then takes the flowers home to enjoy and returns the vase later. If you have questions, see Lencha Acker after the service or call her at 313-393-8544. Thank You!

**Important Reminder!**
With the campaign season heating up, it is important to remember that whatever our political beliefs and preferences, the church cannot promote or take sides on behalf of a particular candidate or party. That means we cannot have individuals representing particular candidates campaigning in the buildings as guests of First Church.

  *If you have any questions as to what is appropriate, please contact Rev. Mohr or President Sally Borden.*

**Sunday Morning Coffee Hour**
All are welcome to join us after the service in McCollester Hall for Social Hour. Please remember that your donations to Social Hour make our hospitality possible.

**Vespers Wednesday**
Wednesday evening Vespers runs from 6:00 - 7:00pm on the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Wednesdays each month.

**Noel Nite**
First UU will open its doors to the community for the annual Noel Nite celebration on Saturday, December 1. Plans include a holiday bazaar in McCollester Hall (vendor spaces still available), First UU choir, various local schools and other local talent performing in the Sanctuary and Memorial Hall. On Friday, November 30, join us at 6:30 for a simple dinner followed by decorating our building and grounds. Volunteers will be welcome for the day to help set up, give guided tours, serve as greeters, chaperone acts and help with clean up. Contact Dan Wiest and Joan Smykowski for more info.

**Chancel Flower Donations - 2013 Dates Available!**
Our custom for providing flowers for each Sunday service is to have members and friends donate them in honor or memory of a person or event. The 2013 signup sheet for donating flowers is now in the back of the church (some call it the narthex). Please take a moment to add your name and the person/event you wish to honor. Suggested donation is $20 but is negotiable depending on your situation. Lencha Acker purchases the flowers each Saturday at the Eastern Market and delivers them to church on Sunday. The donor then takes the flowers home to enjoy and returns the vase later. If you have questions, see Lencha Acker after the service or call her at 313-393-8544. Thank You!

**Important Reminder!**
With the campaign season heating up, it is important to remember that whatever our political beliefs and preferences, the church cannot promote or take sides on behalf of a particular candidate or party. That means we cannot have individuals representing particular candidates campaigning in the buildings as guests of First Church.

  *If you have any questions as to what is appropriate, please contact Rev. Mohr or President Sally Borden.*
Upcoming Activities, Sherry A. Wells, Coordinator

28th 12:30pm - Social Justice Team (that’s all of us!) will review results from the surveys you submitted to plan programs and projects—so now we need all of us to input to implement.

11/4 11am - Sermon “Enlightened Government”, Reverend Roger Mohr  With the elections upon us, it is time to reflect on the relationship between politics and our UU tradition and values. We are an activist tradition, but that does not mean a clear allegiance to one party or another. Historically, we have been on both sides of most issues. But we do have a set of values to use as the basis for assessing our government. Ubuntu recognizes that we are shaped by our government and politics. What would an enlightened government look like?

12:30pm - Intro to FUUD (First U.U. of Detroit) for prospective (and current) members to learn (more) about the history, tradition and culture of UUism and our church. It’s an important step toward becoming a member—we are proud of who we are and want you to be proud to be with us!

3:00pm - WSU Faculty Music Recital, free. We'll get a bite to eat first.

11/7 6:00pm - Vespers

11/11 6:00pm - NEW! Sunday Evening Meditation: This month, we will talk together about Right Relation – How do we create relationships that are in harmony with our selves, others, and with the cosmos? This experimental service is intended to be more quiet and centering as we return from our weekends and prepare for the week ahead. The sanctuary will warm us with soft lights, meditation, acoustic music, and conversation about each chosen topic

Mark the Dates!

Dec. 1 -- Noel Nite in Midtown Detroit. 1st UU participates. Ask Dan Wiest during Social Hour.

Dec. 30--Fifth Sunday Funday--after the service. Peaceful, cooperative games. Tell me your favorite one.

Sherry, 248-543-5297