



RECONNECTING WITH

Mother Earth

NOVEMBER

20

*One Spirit
Interfaith
Seminary*

PRESENTED BY
SCOTT GODLEW & CURTIS JEFFERSON

Order of Service

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20 • 12PM

WELCOME

Curtis Jefferson

GREETINGS

"We honor the divine wholeness in all Souls"

Scott Godlew

MUSIC: WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

By Louis Armstrong

CENTERING CHANT

Curtis Jefferson

JOYS & SORROWS

Scott Godlew

READING: UNITED IN MOTHER EARTH BY JOSEPH WHITE EAGLE

Scott Godlew

INSPIRATION

Curtis Jefferson

REFLECTION

Scott Godlew

MUSIC: MIRACLE

By OceanLab

OFFERTORY & BENEDICTION

Scott Godlew

OFFERINGS CAN BE MADE TO THE ONE SPIRIT SCHOLARSHIP FUND
AT: 1SPIRIT.ORG/OFFERING

MUSIC: WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

By Louis Armstrong

I see trees of green
Red roses too
I see them bloom
For me and you
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

I see skies of blue
And clouds of white
The bright blessed day
The dark sacred night
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow
So pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces
Of people going by

I see friends shaking hands
Saying, "How do you do?"
They're really saying
"I love you"

I hear babies cry
I watch them grow
They'll learn much more
Than I'll ever know
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

Yes, I think to myself
What a wonderful world
Ooh yeah

CENTERING CHANT

Earth beneath me.
Stars above me.
Water within me.
Air around me.
I am at peace.

MUSIC: MIRACLE

By OceanLab

Don't they know that there's something going on?
What they're harming with their indecision
And who will be left standing when I'm gone?
There'll be nothing left but a vision

And it's too easy
To turn a blind eye to the light
It's too easy to bow your head and pray
But there are some times
When you should try to find your voice
And this is one voice that you must find today

Are you hoping for a miracle,
As the icecaps melt away?
No use hoping for a miracle,
There's a price we'll have to pay

Don't they know that there's something they can do
To be sure of tomorrow's tomorrow
And too late is too late for me and you
No more time left for you to borrow

And it's too easy
To turn a blind eye to the light
It's too easy to bow your head and pray
But there are some times,
When you should try to find your voice
And this is one voice that you must find today

Are you hoping for a miracle
As the ice caps melt away?
No use hoping for a miracle
There's a price we'll have to pay

Are you hoping for a miracle
Am I still there in your plans?
No use hoping for a miracle
I am balanced in your hands.