Unitarian Universalist Congregation of Saratoga Springs

Creating a Community of Love for Justice and Peace

The Unitarian Universalist Congregation of Saratoga Springs is a Welcoming Community that embraces people of any age, race, gender identity, sexual orientation, class, ability, language, or cultural background. We extend a warm welcome to all who worship here today, especially those who are visiting for the first time. Following the service, please join us for refreshments and conversation at the back of the Sanctuary.

We hope this community can be a place of meaning, inspiration, celebration, and joy for you and your family.

Immigration, A Moral Dilemma

Sunday, October 26, 2025 *AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Be ours a religion Which like sunshine goes everywhere, Its temple, all space; its shrine, the good heart, Its creed, all truth; its ritual, works of love.

STORY

Until Someone Listens by Estela Juarez; illustrated by Teresa Martinez

CHILDREN'S RECESSIONAL

For we shall go out in joy, (2x) And come back in peace. (2x) Blessed be.

READING

Come, Come Whoever You Are by Matthew Johnson (adapted)

HYMN

No. 188, Come, Come Whoever You Are

REFLECTION

ANTHEM

"When The Poor Ones" by David M. Cherwien

OFFERTORY

Offertory Music

"When Worlds Collide" by Alexis Ffrench

When you text (518-333-9140) or go online (<u>uusaratoga.org/donate</u>) to donate, please be sure to select the appropriate fund for your donation.

Your donation made to the Give Away the Plate fund during the month of October supports LifeWorks.

MEDITATION

Commitment by Dorothy Day

SHARING OF JOYS & SORROWS

Stones & Water Ritual

Hymn No. 1002, Comfort Me

Prayers of the People

Response: There is a love holding you.

Closing Response

Leader: May we all know that we are not alone as we hold one another in our hearts.

All: There is a love holding me, There is a love holding you, There is a love holding all. We rest in this love.

*CLOSING HYMN

No. 149, Lift Every Voice and Sing

*CLOSING WORDS

The words of Margaret Mead

CHIMES AND WELCOME

PRELUDE

"We Are Called to Welcome Strangers," words by Sheena Evans, music by Simon Hancock

LIGHTING THE CHALICE

May the light of this chalice give light and warmth to our community when we are joyful and when we despair. And may we feel the warmth spread from our circle to wider and wider circles, until all know they belong to the one circle of life.

*OPENING HYMN

No. 148, Let Freedom Span Both East and West

*OUR COVENANT

harmony with the Divine.

Love is the doctrine of this faith,
The quest for truth is its sacrament,
And service is its prayer.
To dwell together in peace,
To seek knowledge in freedom,
To serve human need,
To the end that all souls shall grow into

Thus do we covenant with one another and love beyond belief.

*EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

We extinguish this flame,

But not the light of truth, *The warmth of community,* Or the fire of commitment. These we carry in our hearts Until we are together again.

ANNOUNCEMENTS PASSING OF THE PEACE

Service Participants:

Eric Lawson, Guest Speaker Lucy Manning, Worship Associate Sue Fisher, Board Member Doretta Miller, Care Team Carol Ann Elze, Choir Director Thanks Also To: Our Hospitality and Tech Support Teams

OPENING HYMN #148, Let Freedom Span

Both East and West

Let freedom span both east and west, and love both south and north, in universal fellowship throughout the whole wide earth.

In beauty, wonder, everywhere, let us communion find; compassion be the golden cord close-binding humankind.

Beyond all barriers of race, of color, caste, or creed, let us make friendship, human worth, our common faith and deed. Then east and west will meet and share, and south shall build with north.

one human commonwealth of good throughout the whole wide earth

HYMN #188, Come, Come Whoever You Are Come, Come, Whoever You Are Wanderer, worshiper, lover of leaving. It doesn't matter. Ours is not a caravan of despair. Come, even if you have broken your vows a thousand times

Come, yet again, come, come.

STONES & WATER HYMN #1002 Comfort Me

Comfort me, comfort me, comfort me, oh my soul. Comfort me, comfort me, comfort me, oh my soul.

Sing with me, sing with me...

Speak for me, speak for me...

Dance with me, dance with me...

CLOSING HYMN #149, Lift Every Voice and Sing

Lift every voice and sing, till earth and heaven ring, ring with the harmonies of liberty; let our rejoicing rise high as the listening skies, let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us; sing a song full of the hope that present has brought us; facing the rising sun

of our new day begun let us march on till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod, felt in the days when hope unborn had died; yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet come to a place for which our fathers sighed.

We have come over a way that with tears has been watered: we have come, treading our path thru the blood of slaughtered, out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears, thou who hast brought us far on the way; thou who hast by they might led us into the light, keep us forever in the path, we pray.

Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee; lest our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget thee; shadowed beneath thy hand, may we forever stand, True to our God, true to our native land.