

**MARQUETTE UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST CONGREGATION**

**Sunday, May 4, 2025 - 11:00 A.M.**

**"Living New Englandly: The Ecstasy of Emily Dickenson"**

**Presenter: Rev. Denise D. Tracy**

**Music by Kerry Yost**

*Words to all the songs and readings, including congregational songs,  
are on the pages following this one.*

**WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS**

**OPENING MUSIC:** "The Redpoll Sings," by Kerry Yost

**OPENING WORDS**

**CHALICE LIGHTING:** by Emily Dickenson (unison) (see below)

**OPENING HYMN:** #16 Simple Gifts (or see below)

**TIME FOR THE YOUNG AT HEART:** Solitude

**READING S:** From Emily Dickenson

**SERMON:** Living New Englandly: The Ecstasy of Emily Dickenson - The Rev. Ms.  
Denise D. Tracy

**UNISON OFFERTORY READING** (see below)

**OFFERTORY MUSIC**

**JOYS AND SORROWS**

**SPOKEN MEDITATION** read by Bill Decker

**MUSICAL MEDITATION:** #292 If I Can Keep One Heart From Breaking

**CLOSING HYMN:** #298 Wake Now My Senses (or see below)

**EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE (unison)** (see below)

**CLOSING WORDS**

**MUSIC FOR CLOSING:** "Wild Mountain Thyme," music by Robert Archibald Smith,  
lyrics by Francis McPeake

## THE REDPOLL SINGS by Kerry Yost

Will you remember all of my stories?

Will you remember the song the Redpoll sings?

I'm carrying all of those memories

I'll send them to thee

On a wing

## CHALICE LIGHTING by Emily Dickenson (unison)

If I can keep one heart from breaking, I shall not live in vain.

If I can ease one life the aching or cool one pain,

Or help one fainting Robin unto its nest again,

I shall not live in vain.

## #16 SIMPLE GIFTS

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free,

'Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be,

And when we find ourselves in the place just right,

'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained,

To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed.

To turn, turn will be our delight,

'Till by turning, turning we come 'round right.

## UNISON OFFERTORY READING

This congregation is the community of ourselves

Its energy and resources are our energy and resources.

Its wealth is what we share.

As we contribute to the life of this community,

We affirm our lives within it.

STLT#292, If I Can Stop One Heart from Breaking

If I can stop one heart from breaking,

I shall not live in vain.

If I can ease one life the aching

Or cool one pain,

Or help one fainting robin

Unto his nest again,

I shall not live in vain.

I shall not live in vain.

## #298 Wake Now My Senses

Wake, now, my senses, and hear the earth call;

Feel the deep power of being in all;

Keep, with the web of creation your vow,

Giving, receiving as love shows us how.

Wake, now, my reason, reach out to the new;

Join with each pilgrim who quests for the true;

Honor the beauty and wisdom of time;

Suffer thy limit, and praise the sublime.

Wake, now, compassion, give heed to the cry;

Voices of suffering fill the wide sky;

Take as your neighbor both stranger and friend,

Praying and striving their hardship to end.

Wake, now, my conscience, with justice thy guide;

Join with all people whose rights are denied;

Take not for granted a privileged place;

God's love embraces the whole human race.

Wake, now, my vision of ministry clear;

Brighten my pathway with radiance here;

Mingle my calling with all who will share;

Work toward a planet transformed by our care.

## 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.

WILD MOUNTAIN THYME      Robert Archibald Smith, Francis McPeake

Oh the summer time is coming  
And the trees are sweetly bloomin'  
The wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the bloomin' heather  
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

CHORUS:

And we'll all go together  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All around the bloomin' heather  
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower  
By yon cool crystal fountain  
And on it I will pile  
All the wild flowers of the mountain  
Will ye go, Lassie, go? CHORUS

I will build my love a shelter  
On yon high mountain green  
And my love shall be the fairest  
That the summer sun has seen  
Will ye go, Lassie go? CHORUS

If my true love will not follow  
Then I'll surely find another  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All around the bloomin' heather  
Will ye go, Lassie, go? CHORUS