

UUFB Hymns

September 29, 2024



Hymn #309: "Earth Is Our Homeland"

Words: Mark L. Belletini and Helen R. Pickett, Music: Johannes Brahms, arr. by Fred Bock

Earth is our homeland: a song of stars, a grace wrought of the ages, an opal spun in space! Dawn's far blue hill, soft nighttime still, dark ocean depth, smooth stone--for gifts sublime that hallow time we'll sing, making deep thanksgiving known.

Word is our glory, our breath of air, our cry! Parables, letters, or starnames in the sky, or myths that play as poets pray bring meaning to our lives. For ev'ry praise that hones our days we'll sing, till the final day arrives.

Music is wonder, an alchemy of art, love's pure enchantment, communion for the heart! From chants to Psalms, from jazz to Brahms, no soul may stay at rest. For starry choir in sky afire we'll sing, joined with them in anthem blessed.

Hope is our high star, the certitude love brings; silence our center, our living water's spring. Though aching heart know self apart from Whole and Mystery, for gatherings of strengthening we'll sing, throughout human history.



Hymn #1002: "Comfort Me" by Mimi Bornstein-Doble

Comfort me, comfort me, comfort me, oh my soul (2x)

Sing with me, sing with me, sing with me, oh my soul (2x)



"Earth Song" by Sharon Scholl

In the heart of every atom stirs a will to shape and form
In the dance of drifting stardust moves a world that would be born
Though the living and the dying of the sun seems cold and blind,
Through the tapestry of ages weaves the patterns of a mind

In the deep cerulean waters at the birthing of the earth,
There was more than empty chaos whirling blindly through its girth
There was purpose undetected that beneath it's sources ran
There was meaning in the making at the rising of the land

From all creatures dim beginning, the ascent of fur and fin
There is wisdom of the instincts, there is beauty caught within
From the rhythm of the hoof beat sounds the pulse of nature's plan,
In the lilt of every birdsong hums the melody, "I am."



Hymn #1064: "Blue Boat Home"

Words: Peter Mayer; Music: Roland Hugh Prichard; Keyboard arr. Jason Shelton

Though below me, I feel no motion standing on these mountains and plains.
Far away from the rolling ocean still my dry land heart can say:
I've been sailing all my life now, never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel and the earth is my blue boat home.

Sun my sail and moon my rudder as I ply the starry sea,
leaning over the edge in wonder, casting questions into the deep.
Drifting here with my ship's companions, all we kindred pilgrim souls,
making our way by the lights of the heavens in our beautiful blue boat home.

I give thanks to the waves upholding me, hail the great winds urging me on,
greet the infinite sea before me, sing the sky my sailor's song:
I was born upon the fathoms, never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel, and the earth is my blue boat home.



Hymn #402: "From You I Receive" by Joseph & Nathan Segal

From you I receive, to you I give, together we share, and from this we live. (2x)