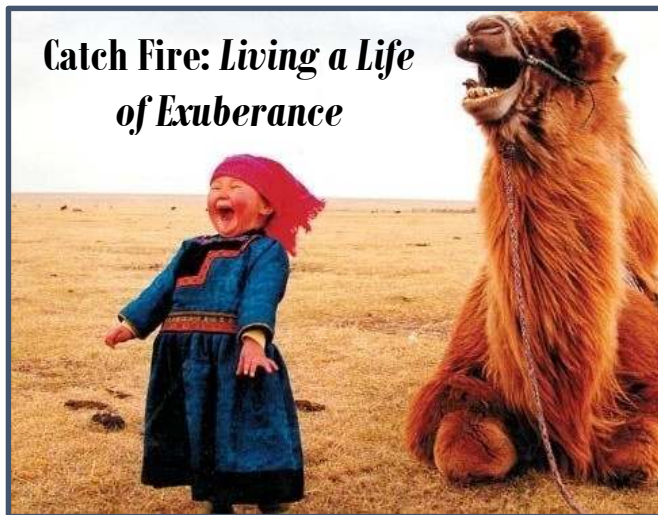


reconnecting your spirit without disconnecting your mind

first united methodist church eleven:eleven celebration april 8, 2018



gathering and registration

(please use this time to connect with others and to register your attendance in the pads being handed out by ushers. please sign in and pass it on to the next person in your row. then pass them back down to the center aisle for collection during the passing of the peace. you may also scan the qr code below and sign in online.)

fumcfw.org/celebrationattendance
(to register online from your smartphone)

scan the qr code to
register your attendance!



the welcome candle

patricia healy

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

gift of song

“ants marching”

written by dave matthews
performed by eleven:eleven revolution

community prayer

rev. deandrea dare

offering song

(these offerings go toward the support of
fumc ministries, including 11:11 celebration.
the dollar bills collected in april will go toward the work
of the united community centers summer camperships.

“mayim”

hanger

come now holy water
come and heal our earth
mayim, mayim
come now holy water
come and quench our thirst
mayim, mayim

epatha, may my heart be open
epatha, may my mind be open
epatha, may my life be open
epatha, be open

passing the peace

(exchanging gifts of greeting and peace with one another)

“come, spirit come”

come, spirit, come and fill our soul,
we hunger now to be made whole.
we bring our dreams, our joys and fears,
o touch us now and hold us near.

come, spirit, come, be with us here,
both in our laughter and our tears.
transform us now and give release,
fill us with love and inward peace.

kairos moment

charme robarts

(the ancient greeks had two words for time, *chronos* and *kairos*.
kairos is “a time in between” – sacred time.)

opening our hearts and minds

winn larue

ecclesiastes 1: 1-11

smoke, nothing but smoke. [that's what the seeker says.]
there's nothing to anything—it's all smoke.
what's there to show for a lifetime of work,
a lifetime of working your fingers to the bone?

one generation goes its way, the next one arrives,
but nothing changes—it's business as usual
for old planet earth.

the sun comes up and the sun goes down,
then does it again, and again—the same old round.
the wind blows south, the wind blows north.
around and around and around it blows,
blowing this way, then that—the whirling, erratic wind.
all the rivers flow into the sea,
but the sea never fills up.
the rivers keep flowing to the same old place,
and then start all over and do it again.

everything's boring, utterly boring—
no one can find any meaning in it.
boring to the eye, boring to the ear.
what was will be again, what happened will happen again.
there's nothing new on this earth.
year after year it's the same old thing.
does someone call out, "hey, *this* is new"?
don't get excited—it's the same old story.
nobody remembers what happened yesterday.
and the things that will happen tomorrow?
nobody'll remember them either.
don't count on being remembered.

gift of song

"chief"

written by patti griffin
performed by eleven:eleven revolution

message

"I'll take 'passion' for \$200, alex"
rev. tom mcdermott

gift of song

"learn to fly"

written by foo fighters
performed by eleven:eleven revolution

blessing

eleven:eleven revolution

brad thompson - acoustic guitar & vocals
kevin grove - electric guitar / mike brown - bass guitar
todd franks - drums / laurie simmons - piano
david rosario, & jim miller - saxophones
claire kirk, alaina gunter & karen leah - vocals
austin patton, iain kirk & xavier munoz - sound engineers
justin emerick, - av tech

some thoughts for the journey

science is not only a disciple of reason but, also, one of
romance and passion. - *stephen hawking*

there is no passion to be found in playing small – in settling for
a life that is less than the one you are capable of living.
- *mandela*

die to everything of yesterday so that your mind is always fresh,
always young, innocent, full of passion. - *krishnamurti*

unless a grain of wheat is buried in the ground, dead to the
world, it is never any more than a grain of wheat. but if it is
buried, it sprouts and reproduces itself many times over. in the
same way, anyone who holds on to life just as it is destroys that
life. but if you let it go, reckless in your love, you'll have it
forever, real and eternal. - *jesus*

programs and events

WINE & WISHFUL THINKING

mondays | 7:00 – 8:30 pm

1628 park place

*conversation on faith, sunday's message, or
topics of the day.* tmcdermott@myfumc.org

FIRST WE DRUM – Tuesday, April 10

7:00–8:30 pm | Room 210 (*Rehearsal Room B*)
(*2nd Fl, Main building*) (*Meets second Tuesday of each
month*) **No experience necessary:** whether you bring
your own drum or share one of ours, come join us for
community, inspiration and connection.
tmcdermott@myfumc.org

HABITAT FOR HUMANITY build dates,
Saturdays, May 5, 12, and 19. For information
and to register directly with Habitat, **go to:**
<https://trinityhabitat.volunteerhub.com/lp/fumcfw>

visit tom's blog, "the space between..."
fumcfw.org/author/tom-mcdermott

live stream eleven:eleven celebration on Sundays
fumcfw.org/1111live Type #1111fumcfw into
facebook, twitter, or google for all things
eleven:eleven celebration tmcdermott@myfumc.org