

# Jubilee! Circle Online Celebration – September 13, 2020

## LIVESTREAM LINKS:

**FACEBOOK:** <https://www.facebook.com/jubileecircle/posts/10158832938557905>

**YouTube:** <https://youtu.be/RrDtyowmv3c>

**Talk-back: Join us on Zoom after the livestream:** <https://zoom.us/j/147614579>

Meeting ID: 147 614 579

**Virtual basket – Please support us during this time of crisis. You can donate online at**

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## ORDER OF CELEBRATION

**Opening – Rev. Candace Chellew**

**Calling the 4 Directions**

**Opening song: Fire and Rain – James Taylor**

Just yesterday morning,  
they let me know you were gone.  
Suzanne, the plans they made put an end to you.  
I walked out this morning  
and I wrote down this song,  
I just can't remember who to send it to

**Chorus:** I've seen fire and I've seen rain.

I've seen sunny days  
that I thought would never end  
I've seen lonely times  
when I could not find a friend,  
but I always thought that I'd see you again

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus,  
You've got to help me make a stand.  
You've just got to see me through another day.  
My body's aching and my time is at hand  
and I won't make it any other way.

**Chorus repeat**

Been walking my mind to an easy time,  
my back turned towards the sun.  
Lord knows when the cold wind blows  
it'll turn your head around.

Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line  
to talk about things to come.  
Sweet dreams and flying machines  
in pieces on the ground.

**Chorus:** Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain. I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end.  
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend,  
but I always thought that I'd see you baby,  
one more time again, now.  
Thought I'd see you one more time again.  
There's just a few things coming my way  
this time around, now.  
Thought I'd see you, thought I'd see you,

#### **Announcements:**

- Come back to Jubilee! Circle in person. We're opening up the space for a limited number of people to attend in person. Masks and social distancing are required. If you want to come let us know by filling out this form: <https://forms.gle/BctCFdjLUozA6kJY8>
- Jubilee branded masks are here! Get your "Oh, Yeah" mask for a \$12 donation to our ministry. Send checks to PO Box 4611, Columbia, SC 29240. Online ordering will be available soon! Watch our website at jubileecircle.com and our Facebook page for details. See pic below.

**Readings: From the Hebrew Scripture: Job 17:1-16:** "My spirit is broken, my days used up, my grave dug and waiting. See how these mockers close in on me? How long do I have to put up with their insolence? O God, pledge your support for me. Give it to me in writing, with your signature. You're the only one who can do it! These people are so useless! You know firsthand how stupid they can be. You wouldn't let them have the last word, would you? Those who betray their own friends leave a legacy of abuse to their children.

"God, you've made me the talk of the town - people spit in my face; I can hardly see from crying so much; I'm nothing but skin and bones. Decent people can't believe what they're seeing; the good-hearted wake up and insist I've given up on God. But principled people hold tight, keep a firm grip on life, sure that their clean, pure hands will get stronger and stronger!

"Maybe you'd all like to start over, to try it again, the bunch of you. So far I haven't come across one scrap of wisdom in anything you've said. My life's about over. All my plans are smashed, all my hopes are snuffed out - My hope that night would turn into day, my hope that dawn was about to break. If all I have to look forward to is a home in the graveyard, if my only hope for comfort is a well-built coffin. If a family reunion means going six feet under, and the only family that shows up is worms, Do you call that hope? Who on earth could find any hope in that? No. If hope and I are to be buried together, I suppose you'll all come to the double funeral!"

**From the Jesus story: Luke 12:49-56:** 'I came to bring fire to the earth, and how I wish it were already kindled! I have a baptism with which to be baptized, and what stress I am under until it is completed! Do you think that I have come to bring peace to the earth? No, I tell you, but rather division! From now on, five in one household will be divided, three against two and two against three; they will be divided: father against son and son against father, mother against daughter and daughter against mother, mother-in-law against her daughter-in-law and daughter-in-law against mother-in-law.'

**From A Course in Miracles, Chapter 25:** Is it not strange that you should cherish still some hope of satisfaction from the world you see? In no respect, at any time or place, has anything but fear and guilt been your reward. How long is needed for you to realize the chance of change in this respect is hardly worth delaying change that might result in better outcome? For one thing is sure; the way you see, and long have seen, gives no support to base your future hopes, and no suggestions of success at all. To place your hopes where no hope lies must make you hopeless. Yet is this hopelessness your choice, while you would seek for hope where none is ever found.

**Sermon – VIA POSITIVA: THE GREAT WIDE OPEN: Open to Hopelessness – Rev. Candace Chellew**

**Sermon song: Hopeless – KT Tunstall**

**Chorus:** Hopeless, Everybody says it's just another decay of the soul

But I know I'm a hopeless  
follower of anything to take me  
Away from this hole in the ground  
I found it's hopeless clinging to a feeling  
Like a fish on a line, so blinded by the lately  
Hopeless, no more saying  
that there's no more time.

I've was trying far too hard  
To be what I thought I should be  
I was playing wild cards and  
Seeing things that weren't in front of me  
Like a little tiger, play fighting,  
I was hurting myself, again and again

**Chorus repeat**

Well I'm just discovering  
I'm living in a different body  
Caught a little insight into everything  
that's happening to me  
Like a little spider, I'm climbing the insurmountable  
But I'll never hold myself accountable, no.

Everybody says I'm hopeless  
But I got a bit of hopelessness  
Oh and you can never bring me down  
Even though I've got some silent ground  
Oh because I love it so  
And I think you should know

**Chorus repeat**

### **Meditation: What a Wonderful World – 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.  
Oh yeah.

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