

Wellesley College Choir

You Are the New Day, by John David; arr. Peter Knight

Lisa Graham, *Evelyn Barry Director of
the Choral Program*
Kanako Nishikawa, *Accompanist*

Friendship Offering

adapted from a reading by Clarissa Pinkola Estes

Led by Amal Cheema '17 &
Lyubov Kapko '18

Upperclass students:

I assign you to be a beautiful, good, kind, awakened, soulful person,
a true work of art, a true human being.
In a world filled with so much shadow, such a soul shines like gold;
You can be seen from a far distance;
You are dramatically different.

First Years:

Want to help?
Show your deepest, most divine self to the world.
There is nothing more rare, more needed.
You have no idea what the smallest word, the tiniest generosity can cause to be set in motion.
Be outrageous in forgiving.
Be dramatic in reconciling.
Be off the charts in kindness.

Upperclass students:

In whatever you are called to,
strive to be devoted to it in all aspects large and small.
Fall short?
Try again.
Mastery is made in increments, not in leaps.

First Years:

Be brave, be fierce, be visionary.
Mend the parts of the world that are "within your reach."
To strive to live this way is the most dramatic gift you can ever give to the world.

Sending Forth

Annabel Beerel, *Interim Dean of Religious and Spiritual Life*

Yanvalou Drum and Dance Ensemble: *Kongo*, a Haitian folkloric rhythm



Office of Religious & Spiritual Life – Annabel Beerel, *Interim Dean of Religious & Spiritual Life*;
John Bailes, *Buddhist Chaplain*; David Bernat, *Jewish Chaplain*; Nancy Corcoran, *csj, Catholic Chaplain*;
Jennifer Dennis, *Hillel Office Manager*; Vaishali Gupta, *Hindu Chaplain*;
Kat Hampson, *Liaison to the Evangelical Christian Community*; Donna Matson, *Project Manager*;
Amy O'Toole, *Chapel Coordinator*; Amira Quraishi, *Muslim Chaplain*; Sarah Robbins-Cole, *Protestant Chaplain*;
Patti Sheinman, *Director of Hillel*

FLOWER SUNDAY

September 7, 2014 | 10:30 AM

Houghton Chapel

WELLESLEY
W

Exploring Light

Gathering – Sounding of the Chapel Bell

Awakening the Space	<i>Yanvalou</i> , a Haitian folkloric rhythm	Yanvalou Drum and Dance Ensemble Kera Washington '93, <i>Director</i>
Welcome	Members of the Multifaith Student Council	
Greeting	Annabel Beerel, <i>Interim Dean of Religious and Spiritual Life</i>	

Darkness

John Bailes, *Buddhist Chaplain*
Nancy Corcoran, csj, *Catholic Chaplain*

Reading

The Question, anonymous

Debra DeMeis, *Dean of Students*

The teacher asked the students:

“How can we determine the hour of dawn, when the night ends and the day begins?”

One student suggested:

“When, from a distance, you can distinguish between a dog and a sheep?”

“No,” was the answer from the teacher.

Another student asked:

“Is it when one can distinguish between a fig tree and a grape vine?”

“No,” the teacher said.

“Please tell us the answer then”, cried out the students.

“It is, then,” said the teacher, “when you can look into the faces of human beings
and you have enough light in you to recognize them as your sisters and brothers.
Up until then it is night and darkness is still with us.”

Wellesley College Choir

Turn the World Around, by Harry Belafonte; arr. Roger Emerson

Lisa Graham, *Evelyn Barry Director of
the Choral Program*
Kanako Nishikawa, *Accompanist*

Shade and Shadow

Sarah Robbins-Cole, *Protestant Chaplain*
Patti Sheinman, *Hillel Director*

Reading

At the Twilight, by Rumi

Carol Bate, *Associate Dean of Students*

At the twilight, a moon appeared in the sky;
Then it landed on earth to look at me.

Like a hawk stealing a bird at the time of prey;
That moon stole me and rushed back into the sky.

I looked at myself, I did not see me anymore;
For in that moon, my body turned as fine as soul.

The nine spheres disappeared in that moon;
The ship of my existence drowned in that sea.

Niggun נִיגוֹן (a wordless melody)

Led by David Bernat, *Jewish Chaplain*

Light

Vaishali Gupta, *Hindu Chaplain*
Kat Hampson, *Liaison to the Evangelical Christian Community*

Reading

Andrew Shennan, *Provost
& Dean of the College*

From *A Return to Love: Reflections on the Principles of “A Course in Miracles”* by Marianne Williamson

Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure. It is our light, not our darkness that most frightens us. We ask ourselves, 'Who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented, fabulous?' Actually, who are you not to be? You are a child of God. Your playing small does not serve the world. There is nothing enlightened about shrinking so that other people won't feel insecure around you. We are all meant to shine, as children do. We were born to make manifest the glory of God that is within us. It's not just in some of us; it's in everyone. And as we let our own light shine, we unconsciously give other people permission to do the same. As we are liberated from our own fear, our presence automatically liberates others.

Community Song

This Little Light of Mine, by Harry Dixon Lowes

Led by Wellesley College Choir

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Ev'rywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine X3
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Building up a world, I'm gonna let it shine X3
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Spectrum

David Bernat, *Jewish Chaplain*
Amira Quraishi, *Muslim Chaplain*

Reading

Morning Has Broken, by Cat Stevens; adapted by ORSL Staff

H. Kim Bottomly, *President*

LEADER: Morning has broken, like the first morning.
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for the springing fresh from the world.

RESPONSE: Ours is the sunlight, ours is the morning.

LEADER: Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where their feet pass.

**RESPONSE: Ours is the sunlight, ours is the morning
Praise with elation, praise every morning, praise the new day.**