

**Go lifted up,
Love bless your way,
moonlight, starlight guide your journey into peace
and the brightness of day.**

Extinguishing the Chalice *(In unison)*

by Brian Kiely

***The Chalice is extinguished,
but its light lives on in the minds
and the hearts and the souls of each one of us.***

***Let us carry the flame with us and
share it with those we know,
with those we love, and most
especially, with those we have yet
to meet.***

Organ Postlude

Autumn

by Patrick Giddings

Music Notes

Kudos to Patrick Giddings for sharing his lovely song for today's Postlude. Patrick (son of Bet and Jeff Giddings) made this original recording in 2007 which has been remastered and included in Bet's latest CD, "Golden Cities." In Patrick's words, "The season may be growing dark, but there's a fire inside and good friends to bring us cheer."

In Sweet Fields of Autumn

Words: Elizabeth Madison

Music: William James Kirkpatrick

In sweet fields of autumn the gold grain is falling,
the white clouds drift lonely, the wild swan is calling.
Alas for the daisies, the tall fern and grasses,
when wind sweep and rainfall fill lowlands and passes.

The snows of December shall fill windy hollow;
the bleak rain trails after, and March wind shall follow.
The deer through the valleys leave print of their going;
and diamonds of sleet mark the ridges of snowing.

The stillness of death shall stoop over the water,
The plover sweep low where the pale streamlets falter;
but deep in the earth clod the black seed is living;
when spring sounds her bugles for rousing and giving.

There Is More Love Somewhere

Words & Music: African American hymn

There is more love somewhere.
There is more love somewhere.
I'm gonna keep on 'til I find it.
There is more love somewhere.

There is more hope somewhere.
There is more hope somewhere.
I'm gonna keep on 'til I find it.
There is more hope somewhere.

There is more peace somewhere.
There is more peace somewhere.
I'm gonna keep on 'til I find it.
There is more peace somewhere.

There is more joy somewhere.
There is more joy somewhere.
I'm gonna keep on 'til I find it.
There is more joy somewhere.