

order of service

prelude

“Come and Go With Me” by Edwin Hawkins (with additional lyrics by Amy Nuara)
Metropolitan Community Church of San Francisco Worship & Praise Choir, Amy Nuara, soloist.
From *Holy Ground* CD.

welcome and opening prayer

The Rev. Dr. G. Penny Nixon, *Senior Pastor, Metropolitan Community Church of San Francisco*

celebration of life in words and music

Hymn: “Abide With Me”
Jack Hoggatt

Scripture: John 14: 1-7
Ron Davis

Anthem: “Be Lifted Up”
Metropolitan Community Church of San Francisco Worship & Praise Choir

Tribute
Lisa Heezen and Tessie Mandeville

Reading: from Virginia Woolf, *The Waves*
Holly Nollen

Tribute
Erika Smallen

Special Music: “Anointing, Fall On Me”
Ron Davis

Tribute
Vicki Zalewski

Reading: from “Jasper’s Mountain”, *h’elp* #2, by h’amy nuara
Liz Kennedy

Tribute
Emily Hoyer

Special Music: "Time of Change" by Amy "Littlebird" Nuara
From *Angels Wait* CD.

words of hope

Rev. Dr. G. Penny Nixon

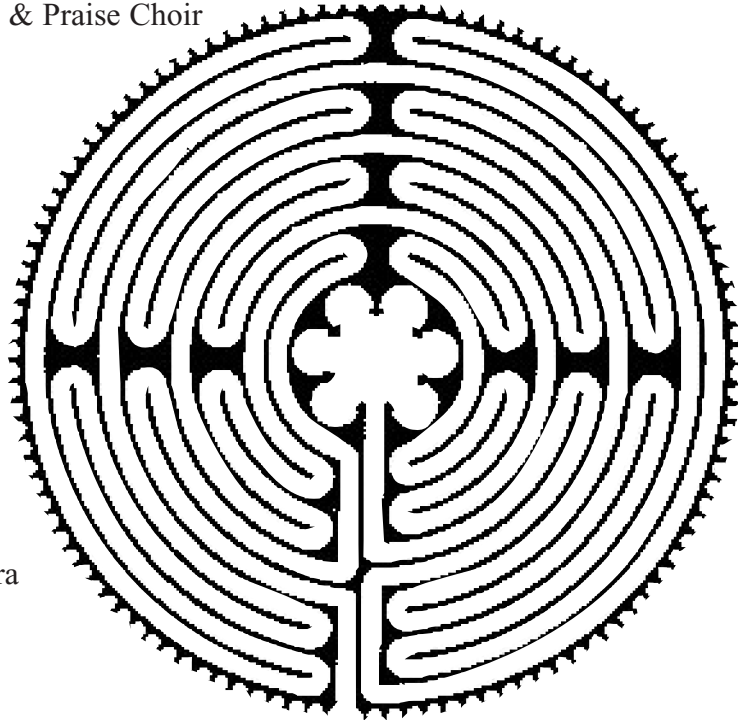
benediction

Metropolitan Community Church of San Francisco clergy & staff

committal

postlude

“Time of Change” by Amy “Littlebird” Nuara > “Orion in the Sky” by Shawn Colvin
From recording of live Littlebird performance, November 18, 2000, at Brainwash Cafe in San Francisco.



“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in the Divine, believe also in me. In the Creator’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, “We do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?”

Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Creator except through me. If you know me, you will know the Creator also.”

John 14: 1-7

readings

From
"Jasper s Mounta
in *h'elp* #2
(Spring 2001)
by h amy nuara



“This, for the moment, seems to be my life. If it were possible, I would hand it you entire. I would break it off as one breaks off a bunch of grapes. I would say, ‘Take it. This is my life.’

But unfortunately, what I see (this globe, full of figures) you do not see. . . .

[I]n order to make you understand, to give you my life, I must tell you a story--and there are so many, and so many--stories of childhood, stories of school, love, marriage, death, and so on; and none of them are true."

From Virginia Woolf, *The Waves*

"This is my mountain,"
thought Jasper in a sing-
song melody voice
"It's mine and it's
not mine."

It's mine to care
for + watch over,
but it's not mine
to rule or possess
or stake claim to.

It's mine to make
music on + love, but
it's not mine to set
up walls around or
move out to the
coast + abandon. It's
mine to stand up here
on this rock and see
the sunset and leave
well enough alone...

It's only mine for
so long, and then I
belong to it."