

WoodBadge

C-35-02

Worship Service

September 29, 2002

CALL TO WORSHIP

"NO MAN CAN BE REALLY GOOD, IF HE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN GOD AND HE DOESN'T FOLLOW HIS LAWS. THIS IS WHY ALL SCOUTS MUST HAVE A RELIGION."

Baden-Powell - Scouting for Boys, 1908

Song: Morning Has Broken

Reading: All I Really Need To Know I Learned In Kindergarten.

"All I really needed to know about how to live and what to do and how to be I learned in kindergarten. These are the things I learned: Share everything, play fair, don't hit people, put things back where you found them, clean up your own mess, don't take things that aren't yours, say you're sorry when you hurt somebody, wash your hands before you eat, FLUSH, warm cookies and cold milk are good for you. Live a balanced life - learn some and think some and draw and paint and sing and dance and play and work every day some. Take a nap every afternoon. When you go out into the world, watch out for traffic, hold hands, and stick together."

"Everything you need to know is in there somewhere. The Golden Rule and love and basic sanitation. Ecology and politics and equality and sane living. Take any one of those items and extrapolate it into sophisticated adult terms and apply it to your family life or your work or your government or your world and it holds true and clear and firm. Think what a better world it would be if we all - the whole world - had cookies and milk about three o'clock every afternoon and then lay down with our blankets for a nap. Or if all governments had as a basic policy to always put things back where they found them and to clean up their own mess."

"And it is still true, no matter how old you are - when you go out into the world, it is best to hold hands and stick together."

Song: If I Had a Hammer - Words and music by L. Hays and P. Seeger

Reading: The Prophet by Kahlil Gibran

Then said a rich man, speak to us of Giving

And he answered:

You give but little when you give of your possessions.

It is when you give of yourself that you truly give.

For what are out possessions but thing to keep and guard for fear you may need them tomorrow.

And tomorrow, what shall tomorrow bring to the over prudent dog burying bones in the trackless sand as he follows the pilgrims to the holy city?

And what is fear of need but need it-self

Is not dread of thirst when your well is full, the thirst full, the thirst that is unquenchable?

There are those who give little of the much they have and they give it for recognition and their hidden desire makes their gifts unwholesome.

And there are those who have little and give it all.

These are the believers in life and the bounty of live, and their coffer is never empty.

There are those who give with joy, and that joy is their reward.

And there are those who give with pain, and that pain is their baptism.

And there are those who give and know not pain in giving, nor do they seek joy, nor give with mindfulness of virtue;

They give as a yonder valley the myrtle breathes its fragrance into space.

Through the hands of such as these God speaks, and from behind their eyes He smiles upon the earth.

It is well to give when asked, but it is better to give when unasked, through understanding;

And to the open handed the search for on who shall receive is joy greater than giving.

And is there aught you would withhold?

All you have shall some day be given;

Therefore give now, that the season of giving may be yours and not your inheritors'.

You often say, "I would give, but only to the deserving."

The trees in your orchard say not so, nor the flocks on your pasture.

They give that they may live, for to withhold is to perish.

Surely he who is worthy to receive his days and his nights, is worthy of all else from you.

And he who has deserved to drink from the ocean of life deserves to fill his cup from your little stream.

And what desert greater shall there be, that that which lies in the courage and the confidence, may the charity, of receiving?

And who are you that men should rend their bosom and unveil their pride, that you may see their worth naked and their pride unabashed?

See first that you yourself deserve to be a giver, and an instrument of giving.

Reflection:

Offertory: Greatest Love of All

Message Readings from the Dhammapada - The Just
Not by passing arbitrary judgments does a person become just; a wise person investigates both right and wrong.

One who does not judge others arbitrarily, but passes judgment impartially according to truth, that sagacious person is a guardian of law and is called just.

Not by mere eloquence nor by bodily beauty does a person become accomplished, should one be jealous, selfish and deceitful.

But one in whom these are wholly destroyed, uprooted and extinct, and who has cast out hatred--that wise person is truly accomplished.

Not by observing silence does one become a sage, if one be foolish and ignorant.

But that wise person who, as if holding a balance-scale, accepts only the good and rejects the evil--that person is truly a sage. Since both (the present and future) worlds are comprehended, that person is called a sage.

One is not a Noble One who injures living beings. One is called a Noble One because one is harmless towards all living beings.

Song: Wood Badge Vespers - (Tune-O Tannenbaum)

Closing: Proverbs 22:6

Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it."

Greatest Love of All – Whitney Houston

I believe the children are our future
Teach them well and let them lead the way
Show them all the beauty they possess inside
Give them a sense of pride to make it easier
Let the children's laughter remind us how we used to be.

Everybody's searching for a hero
People need someone to look up to
I never found anyone who fulfilled my needs
A lonely place to be and so I learned to depend on me.

I decided long ago
Never to walk in anyone's shadows
If I fail, if I succeed
At least I lived as I believed
No matter what they take from me
They can't take away my dignity

Chorus:

Because the greatest love of all is happening to me
I've found the greatest love of all inside of me
The greatest love of all is easy to achieve
Learning to love yourself, it is the greatest love of all.

I believe the children are our future
Teach them well and let them lead the way
Show them all the beauty they possess inside
Give them a sense of pride to make it easier
Let the children's laughter remind us how we used to be.

I decided long ago
Never to walk in anyone's shadows
If I fail, if I succeed
At least I lived as I believed
No matter what they take from me
They can't take away my dignity.

Repeat Chorus:

And if by chance that special place
That you've been dreaming of
Leads you to a lonely place
Find your strength in love.

Song: Wood Badge Vespers - (Tune-0 Tannenbaum)

As we go our separate ways,
keep in mind our Wood Badge days.
How we worked and how we shared
and that ticket we prepared.
When we're "blue" we'll smile and say,
I'll make this a happy day.
And before I stop to pray,
I will do a good turn today!

Morning Has Broken

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

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 his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

Song: If I Had a Hammer - *Words and music by L. Hays and P. Seeger*

If I had a hammer
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening ... all over this land,
I'd hammer out danger
I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out love between all of my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

If I had a bell
I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening ... all over this land,
I'd ring out danger
I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between all of my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

If I had a song
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening ... all over this world,
I'd sing out danger
I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between all of my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

If I've got a hammer
And I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing ... all over this land,
It's a hammer of justice
It's a bell of freedom
It's a song about love between all of my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.