



All endings are also beginnings. We just don't know it at the time.

~ Mitch Albom

Sunday, September 6th, 2026
"Dinner Table Theology"

with Rev. Nancy Reid-McKee

On this Labor Day weekend, we celebrate how the labor movement and unions have worked to make 'room at the table' for everyone.

At OUUC, masks are welcome and optional. Please join us online if you don't feel well.
Kindly put your cell phones into Airplane Mode to help us ensure a meaningful experience for all in attendance, onsite and online.

Hearing assistance devices are available in the sanctuary at the tech desk.

Prelude

Troy Fisher
(he/him)

Morning Song

Congregation

"Solidarity Forever"

Words: Ralph Chaplin / Music: "John Brown's Body"

Chorus:

Solidarity forever!

Solidarity forever!

Solidarity forever!

For the union makes us strong.

When the union's inspiration
through the workers' blood shall run,
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath
the sun;
Yet what force on earth is weaker
than the feeble strength of one,
But the union makes us strong.

Chorus:
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
For the union makes us strong.

It is we who plowed the prairies; built the cities
where they trade;
Dug the mines and built the workshops,
endless miles of railroad laid;
Now we stand outcast and starving
'midst the wonders we have made;
But the union makes us strong.

Chorus:
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
For the union makes us strong.

They have taken untold millions
that they never toiled to earn,
But without our brain and muscle
not a single wheel can turn.
We can break their haughty power, gain our
freedom
when we learn
That the union makes us strong.

Chorus:
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
For the union makes us strong.

In our hands is placed a power greater
than their hoarded gold,
Greater than the might of armies, multiplied a
thousand-fold.
We can bring to birth a new world from the ashes
of the old
For the union makes us strong.

Chorus:
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
For the union makes us strong.

Welcome

Curt Hill (he/him)

Chalice Lighting

Curt Hill

words of Paul Dalzell

Opening Words

“The Longing for Something More”

by Rev. Gretchen Haley

Rev. Nancy

Reid-McKee

(she/her)

Opening Hymn

Congregation

Hymn #1030 “We Are Marching

Words & music: South Africa ed. Anders Nyberg

We are marching in the light of God,
we are marching in the light of God.
We are marching in the light of God,
we are marching in the light of, the light of God.

We are marching, marching, we are marching,
marching,
we are marching in the light of God.
We are marching, marching, we are marching,
marching,
We are marching in the light of God.

We are singing...

We are dancing...

Story For All

The Story of Dolores Huerta by Amber Beland, Manish
Mishra-Marzetti

*Rev. Sara Lewis
(she/her)*

Musical Interlude

Troy Fisher

Share the Plate Offering

Curt Hill

Offertory

“This Train Is Bound For Glory”
Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Troy Fisher

This train is bound for glory, this train.
This train is bound for glory, this train.
This train is bound for glory,
Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the
holy.
This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;
This train don't carry no gamblers,
Liars, thieves, nor big shot rambler,
This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don't carry no liars, this train;
This train don't carry no liars, this train;
This train don't carry no liars,
She's streamlined and a midnight flyer,
This train don't carry no liars, this train.

This train don't carry no smokers, this train;
This train don't carry no smokers, this train
This train don't carry no smokers,
Two bit liars, small time jokers,
This train don't carry no smokers, this train.

This train don't carry no con men, this train;
This train don't carry no con men, this train;
This train don't carry no con men,
No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,
This train don't carry no con men, this train.

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train;
This train don't carry no rustlers, this train;
This train don't carry no rustlers,
Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,
This train is bound for glory, this train.

Ritual of Sharing from the Heart

Curt Hill

Prayerful Practice

Excerpt from "For Work" by John O'Donohue

Rev. Nancy

Reid-McKee

Musical Response

"Bread and Roses"

Congregation

Words: James Oppenheim / Music: Mimi Farina

As we go marching, marching, in the beauty of
the day,
a million darkened kitchens, a thousand
workshops gray,

are touched with all the radiance that a sudden
sun discloses:
for the people hear us singing, "Bread and roses,
bread and roses!"

As we go marching, marching, we battle too for
men,
for they are women's children, let the mothers
speak again.
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life
closes:
hearts starve as well as bodies — give us bread,
but give us roses!"

As we go marching, marching, unnumbered
women dead
go crying, through our singing, their ancient call
for bread!
Small art and love and beauty their drudging
spirits knew:
yes, it is bread we fight for, but we fight for roses
too!

La, la, la, la.....

As we go marching, marching, the people hear
our call:
For the rising of the women means the rising of us
all.
No more the drudge and idler, ten that toil where
one reposes,
but a sharing of life's glories — bread and roses,
bread and roses!

bread and roses, bread and roses!

Reading 1

Curt Hill

Excerpt from *Manifesto: The Mad Farmer Liberation Front*
by Wendell Berry

Part 1: The Dinner Table

*Rev. Nancy
Reid-McKee*

Musical Interlude

Troy Fisher

Reading 2

Curt Hill

Excerpt from *Manifesto: The Mad Farmer Liberation Front*
by Wendell Berry

Part 2: Theology

*Rev. Nancy
Reid-McKee*

Closing Hymn

Congregation

“This Land Is Your Land”

Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York island,
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream
waters;
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway;
I saw below me that golden valley;
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my
footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;
And all around me a voice was sounding;
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds
rolling,
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking I saw a sign there,
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
But on the other side it didn't say nothing.
That side was made for you and me.

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people,
By the relief office I seen my people;
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking that freedom highway;
Nobody living can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.

Closing Words & Extinguishing the Chalice

*Rev. Nancy
Reid-McKee*

Postlude

Troy Fisher

Reflection Questions:

1. In what ways do you acknowledge Labor Day?
2. Do you recall any unspoken messages you learned about work or money?
3. What ways do you think you can counteract the message of scarcity or financial independence?

There is no after service forum today, forums will return on September 20th.

Next Sunday, September 13th, 2026, at 9 am (onsite only) & 10:45 am (online & onsite):

"Be Like Water" with Rev. Mary, Rev. Sara, Troy & The OUUC Choir

We come together for the annual in-gathering ritual of Water Communion. Bring a small sample of water from a place important to you. The blending of our water symbolizes the creation of community as we begin a new congregational year.

Share the Plate Offering: Our Share the Plate organization for September and October is Pizza Klatch:

Pizza Klatch is a support group for LGBTQ+ youth and their allies that is held in classrooms during lunchtime at participating local high schools, run by two trained adult co-facilitators who are members of the LGBTQ+ community or allies. The Mission of Pizza Klatch is to foster resilience in LGBTQ+ youth and create a safe and positive school experience through support, education and empowerment. The group's values include inclusiveness, continuing communication, community building, safety, and youth leadership."

If you write a check, please note "PLEDGE" if it is a pledge payment. All other donations in the basket will benefit the Share the Plate program.

- Checks can be mailed to: 2306 East End St NW, Olympia, WA 98502
 - Donate online at: <https://onrealm.org/OUUC/give/offering>
 - Donate by text: Text "OUUC offering" to 73256 to give using your mobile device. Messages and data rates may apply. Message frequency varies. Text HELP to 73256 for help. Text STOP to 73256 to cancel
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The OUUC Choir will begin singing together again on Wednesday, September 9th here in the sanctuary. If you have been thinking about joining the choir, we would love to have you raise your voice together with ours. If you have any questions please talk to our Music Director Troy after the service.

Our Community Dinners will resume this coming Thursday the 10th, at 5:30pm. All are welcome to join us for food and fellowship on Thursdays. If you are able to help with either cooking, setting up, and or cleaning up you can contact Rev. Sara.

Sunday, September 13th, is our annual water communion ritual as we gather again to begin a new congregational year. **Bring a bit of water** from wherever you have been this summer, including your own kitchen. We combine our water into one bowl as we combine ourselves into one community.

On September 13th the piano trio Musicorum Medicorum will be in concert here in the Sanctuary at 3:00 pm.

Find more details on these and other announcements in the Weekly Update:
<https://www.ouuc.org/weekly-update/>