



First Unitarian
Society of
Westchester
Established 1856

“Choose to Bless the World”

Rev. ReBecca Sala

March 15, 2026, at 10:30 a.m.

In Person at 210 North Central Ave., Hartsdale, and online via Zoom

Prelude	Ode to Joy by L. van Beethoven (arr. Christopher Norton) Diane Guernsey, pianist
Welcome & Announcements	Claudia Gisolfi, Board Member of the Week
Chalice Lighting	<i>Chalice Lighting for Challenging Times</i> by Lisa Doege
Opening Words	“A Holy Alchemy” by Kim Mason
Hymn	Wake, Now, My Senses (#298)
Candles of Joy & Concern	Mary Pederson, Worship Associate <i>A time for a brief sharing of personal joys and concerns.</i>
Offertory & Offering	“Standing Strong” by Gwyneth Walker
Reading	“Benediction” by Rev. Dr. Rebecca Ann Parker <i>from Blessing the World: What Can Save Us Now</i>
Sermon	“Choose to Bless the World,” Rev. ReBecca Sala
Hymn	We Would Be One (#318)
Congregational Reflection	Mary Pederson <i>A time for brief sharing about how today’s worship has made a difference for you. difference for you.</i>
Hymn	We Are a Gentle, Angry People (#170)
Blessing & Chalice Extinguishing	“Blessed, Just by Being” by Cara Fortner

Many thanks to those who participated in today’s service!

Rev. ReBecca Sala | Mary Pederson, Worship Associate | Diane Guernsey, Musician
Matthew Clowney, Remote Tech
Ken Perry, Eric Kemperman, Kevin Weber, Paul Gross, On-Site Tech Team

We respectfully acknowledge that Hartsdale stands on the unceded territory of the Weckquaesgeek

and other peoples of the Wappinger Confederacy.

[CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR WORSHIP SERVICE VIA FACEBOOK](#)

Our Sunday Service is a Time to Share

Our UU Faith, Our Common Values, Ourselves, and Our Resources

We invite you to donate and support the FUSW Community by scanning the QR Code below:



HYMNS

Wake, Now, My Senses (#298)

Wake, now, my senses, and
hear the earth call;
feel the deep power of being
in all;
keep, with the web of creation
your vow,
giving, receiving as love shows
us how.

Wake, now, my reason, reach
out to the new;
join with each pilgrim who
quests for the true;
honor the beauty and wisdom
of time;
suffer thy limit, and praise the
sublime.

Wake, now, compassion, give
heed to the cry;
voices of suffering fill the wide
sky;
take as your neighbor both
stranger and friend,
praying and striving their
hardship to end.

Wake, now, my conscience,
with justice thy guide;
join with all people whose
rights are denied;
take not for granted a

privileged place;
God's love embraces the
whole human race.

Wake, now, my vision of
ministry clear;
brighten my pathway with
radiance here;
mingle my calling with all who
will share;
work toward a planet
transformed by our care.

We Would Be One (#318)

We would be one as now we
join in singing
our hymn of love, to pledge
ourselves anew
to that high cause of greater
understanding
of who we are, and what in us
is true.
We would be one in living for
each other
to show to all a new
community.

We would be one in building
for tomorrow
a nobler world than we have

known today.
We would be one in searching
for that meaning
which bends our hearts and
points us on our way.
As one, we pledge ourselves to
greater service,
with love and justice, strive to
make us free.

We Are a Gentle, Angry People (#170)

We are a gentle, angry people,
and we are singing, singing for
our lives.
We are a gentle, angry people,
and we are singing, singing for
our lives.

We are a justice-seeking
people...
We are young and old
together...
We are a land of many
colors...
We are gay and straight
together...
We are a gentle, loving
people...