

# GATHER

# THANKS GIVING

*at Phillips Brooks School*

Friday, November 17, 2017  
8:30 a.m. • Multipurpose Room

# PROGRAM ORDER

## ENTRANCE

Community Songs

*Please join us in singing! Lyrics listed on back.*

## WELCOME

Ms. Margie Tully, Kindergarten lead teacher

## READING

"Bright Spark" by Michaela Morgan

Ethan Lee '18

## CHORUS

"Zion's Walls" arranged by Aaron Copland

Ms. Tamara Stephens, director

Ms. Aki Amai, accompanist


## READING

"Be the Light Yourself" by Cory Booker

Jacqueline Larsen '18

## TALK

Dr. Scott Erickson, Head of School



*In the spirit of thanksgiving  
for our community,  
please join us after GATHER  
for coffee and conversation.*



## CHORUS

"Shine on Me" arranged by Rollo Dilworth

## BRIEF ANNOUNCEMENTS

Dr. Erickson

## CHORUS

"One Small Step" by Jay Althouse and Sally K. Albrecht

## PBS SCHOOL SONG

"Irish Blessing"

*Please join us in singing:*

May the road rise to meet you,  
May the wind be always at your back,  
May the sun shine warm upon your face,  
And the rain fall soft upon your fields.

*Refrain (twice):*

*And until we meet again, until we meet again,  
May God hold you in the palm of his hand  
Until we meet again.*

## DISMISSAL

Community Songs

*Please join us in singing! Lyrics listed on back.*

# COMMUNITY SONGS

## WE ARE ONE IN THE CENTER

We are one in the center;  
we are one in this school. *(repeat)*  
And we care and we share enough  
to follow the Golden Rule.

*Refrain: And they'll know we are friends  
by our love, by our love.  
Yes, they'll know we are friends by our love.*

We will walk with each other;  
we will walk hand-in-hand. *(repeat)*  
And together we'll spread the news  
that love is in our land. *Refrain.*

We will work with each other;  
we will work side-by-side. *(repeat)*  
And we'll stand by what we think is right  
and save each person's pride. *Refrain.*

## 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 them springing,  
Fresh from the Word!

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 ev'ry morning,  
God's recreation  
of the new day!

## THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

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

I 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 comes shining, then I was strolling  
In the wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling  
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting  
This land was made for you and me



Phillips Brooks School

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[www.phillipsbrooks.org](http://www.phillipsbrooks.org)