



FRIDAY, JANUARY 13<sup>TH</sup>, 2023



Dearly Beloved,

This weekend, Boston celebrates the unveiling of the King memorial on the Boston Common. The memorial, called *The Embrace*, commemorates the legacies of Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. and Coretta Scott King, as well as local civil rights leaders who worked alongside them here. The Kings met in the early 1950s, when Martin King was pursuing his doctoral degree at Boston University and Coretta Scott was a student at the New England Conservatory of Music. Boston held a special place in the Kings' hearts, and their time here has long been a source of pride for us.

If you're in town, you can meet Philip Roberts at 11:15 a.m. today in front of our Great Doors on Arlington Street to walk over to the Common. If you'd prefer the cozy option, [NBC10 Boston](#) is livestreaming the festivities, starting at 11:00. For more information, please visit [EmbraceBoston.org](#).

This Sunday morning, Arlington Street celebrates Dr. King! Collaborative pianist Hyunju Jung plays Nichol's *We've a Story to Tell the Nations*, Oatman's *Higher Ground*, and Johnson's *Lift Every Voice and Sing*. Baritone Andrew Stack solos with the Arlington Street Church Choir singing Director of Music Mark David Buckles' setting of the second principle of Unitarian Universalism: We believe in justice, equity, and compassion in all relations. We'll all sing the African American spiritual *Woke Up This Morning with My Mind Stayed on Freedom* and Dorsey's *Precious Lord, Take My Hand*. The anthem is Chaplin's *How Long*:

Send me, send me to work for the kingdom  
Send me, send me to go and live for peace  
Until the love of heaven to earth shall descend  
And peace will reign again, send me, send me

For the offertory, Mark David (guitar), Julie Metcalf (violin), and Sam LeG-rego (percussion) bring us U2's *Pride*:

In the name of love  
What more in the name of love  
In the name of love  
What more in the name of love

Inspired by one of Dr. King's directives to us, my sermon is called *Creative Mal-adjustment*. Our closing hymn is the African American spiritual *Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me Around*:

Ain't gonna let no racism turn me around....  
Ain't gonna let no injustice turn me around....  
Ain't gonna let no apathy turn me around....  
Ain't gonna let nobody turn me around  
Turn me around, turn me around  
Ain't gonna let nobody turn me around  
I'm gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin'  
Marchin' up to freedom land.

May we all march up to freedom land!

*Faithfully yours, with love,  
Kim*

p.s. Heartfelt thanks to Kevin "Elf Jefe" and his elfin crew — Barbara, Darrell, Judah, Kelly, Lois, Lucy, Michael, Morgen, Misty, Philip, and Sarah — for Taking Out the Greens last Sunday afternoon.

p.p.s. Newsflash: Arlington Street's Congregational Administrator, Jess Acosta, wrote late last night to say that the heat in the sanctuary has been repaired and there will be no further need to dress for arctic weather indoors

