

Arlington Street Church, Unitarian Universalist

Boston, Massachusetts

<https://zoom.us/j/8958866876> (video)

or (929) 436-2866 (phone)

[Meeting ID is 895 886 6876]

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23RD, 2022

*Today's pulpit flowers are given by Carole Ferguson and Jim Conlin
in honor of Pippa, our little Beloved Spiritual Companion*

PRELUDE

Come Holy Spirit *Youngjun Cho*

I Could Not Do Without Thy Grace *Seoneun Cho*

Hyunju Jung, piano

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Filled with Loving Kindness music: *Ian W. Riddell* (b. 1961)

arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

text: *Traditional Buddhist Meditation*

adaptation: *Mark W. Hayes* (b. 1953)

Natalia St Jean, soprano

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano

May I be filled with loving kindness. May I be well.

May you be filled with loving kindness. May you be well.

May you be peaceful, and at ease. May you be whole.

May we be filled with loving kindness. May we be well.

May we be filled with loving kindness. May we be well.

May we be peaceful, and at ease. May we be whole.

GREETINGS Dan Simpson, Worship Coordinator

THE DEDICATION OF PHILIPPA FRANCES CONLIN KOFFEL

Daughter of Anne & Ben Koffel

Granddaughter of Carole Ferguson & Jim Conlin, Dorothy & Bill Koffel,

and of Donna Conlin, of blessed memory

***HYMN**

Loosen, Loosen *Aly Halpert* (b. 1992)

Loosen, loosen baby
You don't have to carry
The weight of the world
In your muscles and bones
Let go, let go, let go

Holy breath and holy name,
Will you ease, will you ease this pain?

COMMUNITY CANDLES OF SORROW & JOY

Sanctuary *John W. Thompson and Randy Scruggs* (b. 1953)
adaptation: *Crawford Harvie/Buckles*
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Open my heart to be a sanctuary
All made holy, loved and true
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living
Sanctuary for you

To have your candle of sorrow or joy read during the service, please submit it in advance [here](#). During the service, candles are welcome in the Zoom chat.

AFFIRMATION AND COVENANT

Love is the spirit
of this congregation,
And service is our gift.

This is our great covenant:
To dwell together in peace,
To speak our truths in love,
And to help one another.

El amor es el espíritu
de nuestra congregación
Y el servicio es nuestro regalo.
Esto es a lo que nos comprometemos:
Convivir en paz,
Hablar nuestras verdades con amor,
Y ayudarnos los unos a los otros.

***HYMN 86**

Blessed Spirit of My Life ... text and music: *Shelley Jackson Denham* (1950 – 2013)

Julie Metcalf, violin

Blessed Spirit of my life, give me strength through stress and strife
Help me live with dignity; let me know serenity
Fill me with a vision, clear my mind of fear and confusion
When my thoughts flow restlessly, let peace find a home in me

Spirit of great mystery, hear the still, small voice in me
Help me live my wordless creed as I comfort those in need
Fill me with compassion, be the source of my intuition
Then, when life is done for me, let love be my legacy

SERMON

Sitting through the Storm Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Hallelujah *Karisha Longaker and Sarah Nutting*
from *MaMuse*
choral arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Every time I feel this way
This old familiar sinking
I will lay my troubles down by the water
Where the river will never run dry

Hallelujah, Hallelujah (I'm gonna let myself be lifted)
Hallelujah by and by (I'm gonna let myself be lifted)
I will lay my troubles down by the water
Where the river will never run dry

It's been said and I do believe
As you ask so shall you receive
So take from me these troubles, bring me sweet release
Where the river will never run dry

There is a river in this heart of hearts
With a knowingness of my highest good
I am willing, I will do my part
Where the river will never run dry

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

These are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. At the top of the pandemic, we shut down the sanctuary and committed to continue to pay our staff ... with no idea when we might reopen. Without missing a beat, our Tech Team pivoted to a virtual format — and so did we all. As the virus raged, we nourished a dream of the day when we might once again reopen the Great Doors and made wildly expensive upgrades to our sound system, purchased technology to support a hybrid service format, and readily agreed to make it available to the community partners who share our mission and this beautiful space. And all the while, Arlington Street members and friends have given with open, grateful hands.

Today, we invite you to be part of Arlington Street's pandemic story — a story of devotion, innovation, and transformational generosity. To make your gift,



please scan the QR code; visit www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC; or text the word GIVE to (617) 300-0509. If you're ready to give regularly, Liz Teixeira (treasurer@ascboston.org) would be delighted to assist you with setting up automatic payments.

We are so grateful! *Thank you!*

OCTOBER SHARE THE PLATE: HURRICANE RELIEF

In rapid succession, hurricanes Fiona and Ian cut catastrophic paths through Puerto Rico, Atlantic Canada, Cuba, and Florida. [Project Hope](#) responds to disasters and health crises around the world, providing immediate relief and helping strengthen local health systems for the long term.



Our donations throughout this month will be matched by the Natural Disaster Relief Fund! To give, please scan the QR code, visit www.tinyurl.com/ASCGive, or text the word SHARE to (617) 300-0509. *Thank you for your generosity!*

OFFERTORY

Here Comes a Thought *Jeffrey Liu* (b. 1989), *Aivi Tran* (b. 1986),
Rebecca Sugar (b. 1987), and *Steven Velema* (b. 1983)
from *Steven Universe*

Natalia St Jean, soprano

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano

Take a moment to think of just
Flexibility, love, and trust
Take a moment to think of just
Flexibility, love, and trust

Here comes a thought
That might alarm you
What someone said
And how it harmed you
Something you did
That failed to be charming
Things that you said are
Suddenly swarming

And oh, you're losing sight, you're losing touch
All these little things seem to matter so much
That they confuse you
That I might lose you

Take a moment, remind yourself to
Take a moment and find yourself
Take a moment to ask yourself if
This is how we fall apart

But it's not, but it's not, but it's not, but it's not, but it's not
It's okay, it's okay, it's okay, it's okay, it's okay
You've got nothing, got nothing, got nothing, got nothing to fear
I'm here, I'm here, I'm here

Here comes a thought
That might alarm me
What someone said
And how it harmed me
Something I did

That failed to be charming
Things that I said are
Suddenly swarming

And oh, I'm losing sight, I'm losing touch
All these little things seem to matter so much
That they confuse me
That I might lose me

Take a moment, remind yourself to
Take a moment and find yourself
Take a moment and ask yourself if
This is how we fall apart

But it's not, but it's not, but it's not, but it's not, but it's not
It's okay, it's okay, it's okay, it's okay, it's okay
I've got nothing, got nothing, got nothing, got nothing to fear
I'm here, I'm here, I'm here

And it was just a thought, just a thought, just a thought, just a thought,
just a thought
It's okay, it's okay, it's okay, it's okay, it's okay
We can watch, we can watch, we can watch, we can watch them go by
From here, from here, from here

Take a moment to think of just
Flexibility, love, and trust
Take a moment to think of just
Flexibility, love, and trust

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

***HYMN FOR PIPPA**

Life Calls Us On text: *Rev. Kendyl Gibbons* (b. 1955)
music: *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)

Andrew Stack, baritone

Here in reverence now we gather
For the blessings we have known,
With a pledge to one another
That we journey not alone.
Joy and sorrow make us wise,
Kin to all that lives and dies;
Love calls us on, love calls us on.

Words and deeds of those before us
Waken here to keep us strong;
Blend our voices in the chorus
Of creation's living song.
Courage bids us lift our eyes
Upward to the shining skies;
Hope calls us on, hope calls on.

Loyal guides in love and duty
Lead us with a trusted light;
Blest are they whose inward beauty
Shows the path of truth and right.
Honor is their earthly prize;
By their work we realize,
Faith calls us on, faith calls us on.

We have shared a radiant hour
When the truth has made us free,
And the spirit's gracious power
Dreamed of good that yet shall be.
Bright the path before us lies
Joyful pilgrims now we rise;
Life calls us on! Life calls us on!

BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

For our benediction, you are invited to put your hands over your heart in Namaste
I bow to the Divine in You.

RECESSIONAL

Where You Go (I Will Go) *Shoshana Jedwab* (b. 1964)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Where you go I will go, beloved
Where you go I will go
Where you go I will go, beloved
Where you go I will go
For your people are my people
Your people are mine
Your people are my people
Your divine, my divine

POSTLUDE

I'd Rather Have Jesus *George Beverly Shea* (1909 – 2013)
arrangement: *Mark Hayes* (b. 1953)

Hyunju Jung, piano



Flowers on the High Pulpit

Would you like to make a gift of flowers for the entire congregation to enjoy on a Sunday morning? You can make your dedication in memory, in honor, or in celebration of someone or something you love. You can have flowers delivered, bring your own (a minimum of two dozen flowers is perfect for our huge space), or a member of the staff will purchase them (~\$50). Please email our congregational administrator, Jess (JAcosta@ASCBoston.org), to claim your date! *Thank you!*