

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, NOVEMBER 13TH, 2022

PRELUDE

A Thousand Winds *Hyungjoo Lim* (b. 1986)

Thanks *Dongryul Kim* (b. 1974)

Hyunju Jung, piano

WELCOME AND VETERANS DAY CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

Please join in reading responsively

If there is to be peace in the world,
There must be peace in the nations.

If there is to be peace in the nations,
There must be peace in the cities.

If there is to be peace in the cities,
There must be peace between neighbors.

If there is to be peace between neighbors,
There must be peace in the home.

If there is to be peace in the home,
There must be peace in the heart.

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Circle 'Round for Freedom *Linda Hirschhorn* (b. 1947)

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano

Circle 'round for freedom
Circle 'round for peace
For all of us imprisoned
Circle for release

Circle for the planet
Circle for each soul
For the children of our children
Keep the circle whole.

LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT AND GREETINGS

Roddy Emley, Worship Coordinator

***HYMN**

In The Shelter of Each Other *Reggie Harris* (b. 1952)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Hannah Shanefield, vocals

Chorus

In the shelter
Of each other
In the shelter
Of our lives
We are open
We are dreaming
We are hopeful
We are wise

Many times the weight of the world crashes in
We feel angry and afraid
We start to lose our sense of hope,
Our sense of direction
Isolation we have learned
Will not bring much in return
If we truly cannot learn
To live as one

Chorus

In the shelter
Of each other
In the shelter
Of our lives
We are open
We are dreaming
We are hopeful
We are wise

You know that many times the weight of the world crashes in,
We feel broken and betrayed
We start to lose our sense of joy,
Our sense of connection

And though our history remains
It's our actions we must change
If we hope to heal our planet
We know that we must stand

Chorus

In the shelter
Of each other
In the shelter
Of our lives
We are open
We are dreaming
We are hopeful
We are wise

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

River *Roberta Flack (b. 1937)*
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)*

There's a river somewhere
That flows through the lives of everyone
And it flows through the valleys and the mountains
And the meadows of time

There's a star in the sky
That brightens the lives of everyone
It brightens the valleys and the mountains
And the meadows of time

Yes it do, yes it do, yes it do, yes it do
Yes it do, yes it do, yes it do, yes it do

There's a voice from the past
That speaks through the lives of everyone
And it speaks through the mountains and the valleys
And the meadows of time

There's a smile in your eyes
That brightens the lives of everyone
It brightens the valleys and the mountains
And the meadows of time

Yes it do, yes it do, yes it do, yes it do
Yes it do, yes it do, yes it do, yes it do

There's a sweet song of love
That sweetens the lives of everyone
It sweetens the valleys and the mountains
And the meadows of time

There's a river somewhere
That flows through the lives of everyone
It flows through the valleys and the mountains
And the meadows of time

Yes it do, yes it do, yes it do, yes it do
Yes it do, yes it do, yes it do, yes it do

SERMON

Reviving Honor Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Your Children and Your Kin *Dick Gaughan* (b. 1948)
lyrics adapted: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, violin and vocals

They wouldn't hear your music
And they pulled your paintings down
They wouldn't hear your writing
And they banned you from the town
But they couldn't stop you dreaming
And a victory you did win
For you sowed the seeds of freedom
In your children and your kin

In your children and your kin
Your children and your kin
You sowed the seeds of freedom
In your children and your kin

Your weary smile it proudly hides
The chain marks on your hands
As you bravely strive to realize
The rights of everyone
And though your body's bent and low
A victory you did win
For you sowed the seeds of justice
In your children and your kin

In your children and your kin
Your children and your kin
You sowed the seeds of justice
In your children and your kin

I don't know your religion
But one day I heard you pray
For a world where everyone can work
And children they can play
And though you never got your share
Of the fruits you did win
You sowed the seeds of equality
In your children and your kin

In your children and your kin
Your children and your kin
You sowed the seeds of equality
In your children and your kin
They taunted you in Belfast
And they tortured you in Spain
And in that Warsaw ghetto
Where they tied you up in chains
In Vietnam and in Chile
Where they came with tanks and guns
It's there you sowed the seeds of peace
In your children and your kin

In your children and your kin
Your children and your kin
Cause there you sowed the seeds of peace
In your children and your kin

And now your music's playing
And the writing's on the wall
And all the dreams you painted
Can be seen by one and all
Now you've got them thinking
And the future can begin
For you sowed the seeds of freedom
In your children and your kin

In your children and your kin
Your children and your kin
You sowed the seeds of freedom
In your children and your kin

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!*

NOVEMBER SHARE THE PLATE: ONLY A CHILD

Founded in Guatemala City in 1994 by Arlington Street member George Leger, the mission of Only a Child is to break the cycle of chronic hunger, malnutrition, disease, violent crime, and despair. To that end, they maintain a home and insure an education for youth from impoverished backgrounds. The home welcomes up to a dozen youths at a time and provides a surrogate family in which they are taught responsibility and accountability, develop confidence and self-esteem, and are supported in receiving an excellent education. Our gifts will support the Only a Child home and sponsor tuition at high-quality independent secondary schools and universities. To make your gift, please scan the QR code; visit www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC; or text the word GIVE to (617) 300-0509. For more information, please visit onlyachild.org. Thank you for your generosity!



OFFERTORY

Blowin' in the Wind *Bob Dylan* (b. 1941)

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
Yes, and how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes, and how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

***HYMN**

Let the Life I Lead *Traditional Irish Song*
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Let the life I lead speak for me
Let the life I lead speak for me
When I come to the end of the road
And I lay down my heavy load
Let the life I lead speak for me

- 2. Let the friends I have ...
- 3. Let the work I do ...
- 4. Let the love I share ...
- 5. Let the songs I sing ...
- 6. Let the life I lead ...

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

Stay in Memory *Yiruma* (b. 1978)
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!*