

# 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 6<sup>TH</sup>, 2022

## PRELUDE

Les Jours Tranquilles ..... *André Gagnon* (1936 – 2020)

River Flows in You ..... *Yiruma* (b. 1978)

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

Calm the Tempests of my Heart ..... text: *Søren Kierkegaard* (1813 – 1855), adapted  
music: *Elizabeth Alexander* (b. 1962)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano

Calm the tempests of my heart, O my G\*d.

Calm the tempests of my heart, O my G\*d.

Be still, O my soul, so that G\*d may rest in thee,

Bringing peace that the world can never take away.

**GREETINGS** ..... Hala Hazar, Worship Coordinator

## \*HYMN

Oh River ..... *Karisha Longaker*  
from *MaMuse*

Finding my way, finding my way, finding my way,

Finding my way, finding my way back home

Oh river, I hear you, feel you calling me

Oh river, who will I be when I reach the sea?

## 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**

Singing the Spirit Home ..... *Eric Bogle* (b. 1944)

Courage, my friend, you do not go alone  
We will, go with you, and sing your spirit home

Justice...

Freedom....

Patience...

Dignity...

If not now, then when, you do not go alone  
We will, go as one, and sing your spirit home  
We will, go as one, and sing your spirit home

## **SERMON**

Spiritual Courage ..... Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

## **SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER**

## **ANTHEM**

My Soul is a River ..... music: *Ben Allaway* (b. 1958)  
text: *Amos 5:24* and *Ben Allaway*

My soul is a river winding through a weary land.  
“Let justice roll down like waters, righteousness like a mighty stream”  
Washing o’er a thirsty land.  
My soul is a river, your soul is a river,  
Join up down the river, fill a mighty ocean with peace.

## **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](http://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](mailto:treasurer@ascboston.org)) would be delighted to assist you with setting up automatic payments. We are so grateful! *Thank you!*



### **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 above; visit [www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC](http://www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC); or text the word GIVE to (617) 300-0509. For more information, please visit [onlyachild.org](http://onlyachild.org). *Thank you for your generosity!*

### **OFFERTORY**

Letter to the Past ..... *Brandi Carlile* (b. 1981), *Tim Hanseroth*, and *Phil Hanseroth*

Mark David Buckles, piano and vocals

It's a game  
Baby, it's just a game  
And nobody loses  
When you learn to love the one  
Who finally wins sometimes

You'll be wrong  
'Cause sometimes, we get it wrong  
But nobody leaves here alive  
And nothing holy comes from being right

So don't hold your breath like that  
Baby, let it go  
You're gonna feel it in your back  
Believe me, I oughta know

You're a stone wall  
In a world full of rubber bands  
You're a pillar of belief  
Still fighting your shaking hands  
Folks are gonna lean on you  
And leave when the cracks appear  
But, darling, I'll be here  
I'll be the last  
You're my letter to the past

You can cry  
You know it's always okay to cry  
You don't even need to know why  
But don't you ever feel alone inside  
If you need to know the truth  
I still haven't got a clue  
If the blind can lead the blind  
Then, baby, I'm just like you

You're a stone wall  
In a world full of rubber bands  
You're a pillar of belief  
Still fighting your empty hands  
Folks are gonna lean on you  
And leave when the cracks appear  
But, darling, I'll be here  
I'll be the last  
You're my letter to the past

You're a stone wall  
In a world full of rubber bands  
You're a pillar of belief  
Still hiding your empty hands  
Folks are gonna lean on you  
And leave when the cracks appear  
Darling, I will be here  
I'll be the last  
You're my letter to the past

It's a game  
You know it's okay to lose a game  
But always remember your name  
And have no shame because  
You're built to last

## PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

### \*HYMN 1028

The Fire of Commitment ..... text: *Rev. Mary Katherine Morn* (b. 1961)  
music: *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)

From the light of days remembered burns a beacon bright and clear  
Guiding hands and hearts and spirits Into faith set free from fear

#### Chorus

When the fire of commitment sets our mind and soul ablaze  
When our hunger and our passion meet to call us on our way  
When we live with deep assurance of the flame that burns within  
Then our promise finds fulfillment and our future can begin

From the stories of our living rings a song both brave and free  
Calling pilgrims still to witness to the life of liberty

**Chorus**

When the fire of commitment sets our mind and soul ablaze  
When our hunger and our passion meet to call us on our way  
When we live with deep assurance of the flame that burns within  
Then our promise finds fulfillment and our future can begin

From the dreams of youthful vision comes a new, prophetic voice  
Which demands a deeper justice built by our courageous choice

**Chorus**

When the fire of commitment sets our mind and soul ablaze  
When our hunger and our passion meet to call us on our way  
When we live with deep assurance of the flame that burns within  
Then our promise finds fulfillment and our future can begin

**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**

Day of the River ..... *Joe Hisaishi* (b. 1950)  
Hyunju Jung, piano



*\* Out of respect for Arlington Street Church members and friends who are Jewish,  
we follow the tradition of not spelling out G\*d's name.*

**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](mailto:JAcosta@ASCBoston.org)), to claim your date! *Thank you!*