

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, MARCH 20TH, 2022

HONORING TWO YEARS OF GRIEF AND RESILIENCE
IN THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

HAPPY SPRING!

PRELUDE

Metamorphosis One *Philip Glass* (b. 1937)

Polish Songs, Op. 74, No.2 Wiosna (Spring) *Frédéric Chopin* (1810 – 1849)

Here Comes the Sun *George Harrison* (1943 – 2001)

Cheng Cheng, piano

INTROIT

Frühlingsglaube music: *Franz Schubert* (1797 – 1828)

text: *Johann Ludwig Uhland* (1787 – 1862), trans. *Richard Wigmore*

Hannah Shanefield, soprano

Cheng Cheng, piano

Frühlingsglaube

Die linden Lüfte sind erwacht,

Sie säuseln und weben Tag und Nacht,

Sie schaffen an allen Enden.

O frischer Duft, o neuer Klang!

Nun, armes Herze, sei nicht bang!

Nun muss sich Alles, Alles wenden.

Die Welt wird schöner mit jedem Tag,

Man weiss nicht, was noch werden mag,

Das Blühen will nicht enden.

Es blüht das fernste, tiefste Tal:

Nun, armes Herz, vergiss der Qual!

Nun muss sich Alles, Alles wenden.

Faith In Spring

Balmy breezes are awakened;

they stir and whisper day and night,

everywhere creative.

O fresh scents, O new sounds!

Now, poor heart, do not be afraid.

Now all must change.

The world grows fairer each day;

we cannot know what is still to come;

the flowering knows no end.

The deepest, most distant valley is in flower.

Now, poor heart, forget your torment.

Now all must change.

WELCOME Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

CHALICE LIGHTING Rebecca Reid, Worship Team

A Spark of Hope *Dr. Melanie Davis*

If ever there were a time for a candle in the darkness,
this would be it.

Using a spark of hope,
kindle the flame of love,
ignite the light of peace,
and feed the flame of justice.

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

***CALL TO WORSHIP**

Hymn 40 The Morning Hangs a Signal

text (revised): *William Channing Gannett* (1840 – 1923)

music: *William Lloyd* (1786 – 1852)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano
Cheng Cheng, piano

The morning hangs a signal upon the mountain crest,
while all the sleeping valleys in silent darkness rest.
From peak to peak it flashes, it laughs along the sky,
till glory of the sunlight on all the land shall lie.

Above the generations the lonely prophets rise,
while truth flares as the daystar within their glowing eyes;
and other eyes, beholding, are kindled from that flame;
and dawn becomes the morning, when prophets love proclaim.

The soul has lifted moments, above the drift of days,
when life's great meaning breaketh in sunrise on our ways.
Behold the radiant token of faith above all fear;
night shall release its splendor that morning shall appear.

GREETINGS James Foleno, Worship Coordinator

*** HYMN 271**

Come Down, O Love Divine text: *Bianco da Siena* (c. 1350 – 1399)

translation (alt.): *Richard Frederick Littledale* (1833 – 1890)

music: *Ralph Vaughan Williams* (1872 – 1958)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano
Cheng Cheng, piano

Come down, O Love divine, seek thou this soul of mine,
and visit it with thine own ardor glowing;
O Comforter, draw near, within my heart appear,
and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn, till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
and let its glorious light shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

And so the glory strong, for which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the power of human telling;
for none can guess its grace, till we become the place
wherein the holy Spirit makes a dwelling.

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

Swimming to the Other Side *Pat Humphries (b. 1960)*

Hannah Shanefield, soprano
Cheng Cheng, piano

Chorus

We are living 'neath the great big dipper
We are washed by the very same rain
We are swimming in this stream together
Some in power and some in pain
We can worship this ground we walk on
Cherishing the beings that we live beside
Loving spirits will live forever
We're all swimming to the other side

I am alone and I am searching
Hungering for answers in my time
I am balanced at the brink of wisdom
I'm impatient to receive a sign
I move forward with my senses open
Imperfection, it will be my crime
In humility I will listen
We're all swimming to the other side

Chorus

We are living 'neath the great big dipper
We are washed by the very same rain
We are swimming in this stream together
Some in power and some in pain
We can worship this ground we walk on
Cherishing the beings that we live beside
Loving spirits will live forever
We're all swimming to the other side

On this journey through thoughts and feelings
Binding intuition, my head, my heart
I am gathering the tools together
I'm preparing to do my part
All of those who have come before me
Band together and be my guide
Loving lessons that I will follow
We're all swimming to the other side

Chorus

We are living 'neath the great big dipper
We are washed by the very same rain
We are swimming in this stream together
Some in power and some in pain
We can worship this ground we walk on
Cherishing the beings that we live beside
Loving spirits will live forever
We're all swimming to the other side

When we get there, we'll discover
All of the gifts we've been given to share
Have been with us since life's beginning
And we never noticed they were there
We can balance at the brink of wisdom
Never recognizing that we've arrived
Loving spirits will live together
We're all swimming to the other side

Chorus

We are living 'neath the great big dipper
We are washed by the very same rain
We are swimming in this stream together
Some in power and some in pain
We can worship this ground we walk on
Cherishing the beings that we live beside
Loving spirits will live forever
We're all swimming to the other side

Loving spirits will live forever
We're all swimming to the other side

SERMON

Finding the Blessing Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

You Can Do This Hard Thing *Carrie Newcomer* (b. 1958)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano
Cheng Cheng, piano

There at the table
With my head in my hands.
A column of numbers
I just could not understand.

You said, "Add these together,
Carry the two, Now you."

Chorus

You can do this hard thing.
You can do this hard thing.
It's not easy I know, But
I believe that its so.
You can do this hard thing.

At a cold winter station
Breathing into our gloves.
This would change me forever
Leaving for G*d knows what.
You carried my bags,
You said, "I'll wait for you."

Chorus

You can do this hard thing.
You can do this hard thing.
It's not easy I know, But
I believe that its so.
You can do this hard thing.

Late at night I called,
And you answered the phone.
The worst it had happened,
And I did not want to be alone.
You quietly listened,
You said, "We'll see this through."

Chorus

You can do this hard thing.
You can do this hard thing.
It's not easy I know, But
I believe that its so.
You can do this hard thing.

Here we stand breathless
And pressed in hard times.
Hearts hung like laundry
On backyard clotheslines.
Impossible just takes
A little more time.
From the muddy ground
Comes a green volunteer.
In a place we thought barren
New life appears.
Morning will come whistling
Some comforting tune for you.

Chorus

You can do this hard thing.
You can do this hard thing.
It's not easy I know, But
I believe that its so.
You can do this hard thing.

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Many income-generating events and rentals have had to be canceled or postponed, putting a huge strain on the church budget. Our ministers and staff are continuing to work; our goal is to continue to pay them. You can text the word GIVE to (617) 300-0509 or scan the QR code to give any amount you'd like. Even more helpful for cash flow would be to set up [automatic payments](#) via bank transfer or credit card. Our treasurer, Liz



Teixeira, (treasurer@ascboston.org) would be happy and grateful to assist you with this process! In addition, please consider making an extra gift to sustain Arlington Street this month. Together though apart, we can thrive! *Thank you for your steadfastness and support!*

COVENANT RENEWAL: #NOMATTERWHAT Sandy Dixon



OFFERTORY

Hold On text: *Marsha Norman* (b. 1947)
from *The Secret Garden* music: *Lucy Simon* (b. 1943)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano
Cheng Cheng, piano

What you've got to do is
Finish what you have begun
I don't know just how
But it's not over 'til you've won!

When you see the storm is coming
See the lightning part the skies
It's too late to run
There's terror in your eyes!
What you do then is remember
This old thing you heard me say:
"It's the storm, not you,
That's bound to blow away."

Hold on
Hold on to someone standing by
Hold on
Don't even ask how long or why!
Child, hold on to what you know is true
Hold on 'til you get through
Child, oh child
Hold on!

When you feel your heart is poundin'
Fear a devil's at your door
There's no place to hide
You're frozen to the floor!

What you do then is you force yourself
To wake up, and you say:
“It’s this dream, not me,
that’s bound to go away.”

Hold on
Hold on, the night will soon be by
Hold on
Until there’s nothing left to try
Child, hold on, there’s angels on their way!
Hold on and hear them say
“Child, oh child!”

And it doesn’t even matter
If the danger and the doom
Come from up above or down below
Or just come flying
At you from across the room!

When you see a man who’s raging
And he’s jealous and he fears
That you’ve walked through walls
He’s hid behind for years.
What you do then is you tell yourself to wait it out
And say “it’s this day, not me,
That’s bound to go away.”

Child, oh hold on
It’s this day, not you,
That’s bound to go away!

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

MARCH SHARE THE PLATE:

HELP UKRAINIANS THROUGH WORLD CENTRAL KITCHEN

José Andrés, the beloved D.C. chef famous for feeding people in need around the world, is in Europe with his World Central Kitchen team providing thousands of meals in Poland, Romania and even inside Ukraine.

Here’s a little of the World Central Kitchen story:

“It all began in 2010, after a huge earthquake devastated Haiti....

“Food relief is not just a meal that keeps hunger away. It’s a plate of hope. It tells you in your darkest hour that someone, somewhere, cares about you. This is the real meaning of comfort food....

“Since those early days, our journey has taken World Central Kitchen all over the world. We fed an island after Hurricane Maria destroyed Puerto Rico. We fed tens of millions struggling with the Covid-19 pandemic.... We were under a bridge with thousands of asylum seekers in Texas, in a demolished Kentucky town after brutal tornadoes, on the Louisiana coast when yet another enormous hurricane made landfall.



“We have traveled a long way together, with support from people just like you.”

Thank you for joining in this heroic effort to help the people of Ukraine. *Thank you for your generosity!*

***HYMN**

Simple Faith *David Tamulevich and Michael Hough*
from *Mustard's Retreat*

Hannah Shanefield, soprano
Cheng Cheng, piano

Ours in a simple faith. Life is a short embrace.
Heaven is in this place, every day...
Hope is the ground we till, make each day what you will.
Thankful for dreams fulfilled, every day.

There is no Hell to fear, no judgment day drawing near.
Trust that inner voice you hear, every day...
Life's not a goal or race. It's about heart and faith,
And living a life of grace, every day.

Trust is an open hand, making an honest stand.
Rooted in the land, every day...
Live in the mystery, seeking the harmony,
Here between you and me, every day.

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

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing *Carl G. Gläser* (1781 – 1829)
Cheng Cheng, 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.*

Need help? The Tech Team will be monitoring Arlington Street's Facebook page on Sunday morning. If you need assistance, please post a comment to www.facebook.com/ArlingtonStreetChurch, send a Facebook message, or email Outreach@ASCBoston.org.

This morning's pulpit flowers are a gift from the Richard Mattoli flower fund.
Thank you, Richard!