

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 21ST, 2021

PRELUDE

Soirée Musicale *Clara Schumann* (1819 – 1896)

II. Notturmo in F Major - Andante con moto

III. Mazurka in G Minor - Moderato

IV. Mazurka in G Major - Con moto

Yulia Yun, piano

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Where Do We Come From?..... text: *Paul Gaugin* (1848 – 1903)

and *Brian Tate* (b. 1954)

music: *Brian Tate* (b. 1954)

Rev. Joanna Lubkin, vocals

Where do we come from?

What are we?

Where are we going?

Where do we come from?

Mystery, Mystery,

Life is a riddle and a mystery.

GREETINGS *Ali Jablonsky*, Worship Coordinator

HYMN 354

We Laugh, We Cry *Shelley Jackson Denham* (1950 – 2013)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Julie Metcalf, mandolin

We laugh, we cry, we live, we die; we dance, we sing our song
We need to feel there's something here to which we can belong
We need to feel the freedom just to have some time alone
But most of all we need close friends we can call our very own

And we believe in life, and in the strength of love
And we have found a need to be together
We have our hearts to give, we have our thoughts to receive
And we believe that sharing is an answer

A child is born among us and we feel a special glow
We see time's endless journey as we watch the baby grow
We thrill to hear imagination freely running wild
We dedicate our minds and heart to the spirit of this child

And we believe in life, and in the strength of love
And we have found a time to be together
And with the grace of age, we share the wonder of youth
And we believe that growing is an answer

Our lives are full of wonder and our time is very brief
The death of one among us fills us all with pain and grief
But as we live, so shall we die, and when our lives are done
The memories we shared with friends, they will linger on and on

And we believe in life, and in the strength of love
And we have found a place to be together
We have the right to grow, we have the gift to believe
That peace within our living is an answer

We seek elusive answers to the questions of this life
We seek to put an end to all the waste of human strife
We search for truth, equality, and blessed peace of mind
And then, we come together here, to make sense of what we find

And we believe in life, and in the strength of love
And we have found a joy being together
And in our search for peace, maybe we'll finally see
Even to question, truly is an answer

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

Hana Omori, piano and vocals; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

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 1038

The 23rd Psalm text: *Psalm 23*, adapted by *Bobby McFerrin* (b. 1950)
music: *Bobby McFerrin* (b. 1950)

Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

The Lord is my shepherd, I have all I need
She makes me lie down in green meadows
Beside the still waters, She will lead
She restores my soul, She rights my wrongs
She leads me in the path of good things
She fills my heart with songs

Even though I walk through a dark and dreary land
There is nothing that can shake me
She has said She won't forsake me, I'm in Her hand
She sets a table before me in the presence of my foes
She anoints my head with oil, and my cup overflows

Surely, surely goodness and kindness will follow me
All the days of my life
And I will live in Her house, forever, forever and ever
Glory be to our Mother and Daughter and to the Holy of Holies
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be
World without end
Amen

SERMON

Living the Questions Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Closer to Fine *Emily Saliers* (b. 1963)
of *Indigo Girls*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, violin

I'm trying to tell you something about my life
Maybe give me insight between black and white
And the best thing you've ever done for me
Is to help me take my life less seriously
It's only life after all

Well, darkness has a hunger that's insatiable
And lightness has a call that's hard to hear
And I wrap my fear around me like a blanket
I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it
I'm crawling on your shores

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains
There's more than one answer to these questions
Pointing me in a crooked line

And the less I seek my source for some definitive
The closer I am to fine
The closer I am to fine

I went to see the doctor of philosophy
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee
He never did marry or see a B-grade movie
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind
Got my paper and I was free

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains
There's more than one answer to these questions
Pointing me in a crooked line
And the less I seek my source for some definitive
The closer I am to fine
The closer I am to fine

I stopped by the bar at 3 A.M.
To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend
And I woke up with a headache like my head against a board
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before
And I went in seeking clarity

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains
We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains
We look to the children, we drink from the fountain
Yeah, we go to the Bible, we go through the workout
We read up on revival, we stand up for the lookout
There's more than one answer to these questions
Pointing me in a crooked line
And the less I seek my source for some definitive
The closer I am to fine
The closer I am to fine
The closer I am to fine

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Many income-generating events and church rentals have had to be cancelled 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!*

OFFERTORY

Into the Unknown.... *Kristen Anderson-Lopez* (b. 1972) and *Robert Lopez* (b. 1975)
from *Frozen 2*

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, piano

I can hear you but I won't
Some look for trouble while others don't
There's a thousand reasons I should go about my day
And ignore your whispers which I wish would go away

You're not a voice, you're just a ringing in my ear
And if I heard you, which I don't, I'm spoken for I fear
Everyone I've ever loved is here within these walls
I'm sorry, secret siren, but I'm blocking out your calls
I've had my adventure, I don't need something new
I'm afraid of what I'm risking if I follow you

Into the unknown...
Into the unknown...
Into the unknown...

What do you want? 'Cause you've been keeping me awake
Are you here to distract me so I make a big mistake?
Or are you someone out there who's a little bit like me?
Who knows deep down I'm not where I'm meant to be?
Every day's a little harder as I feel my power grow
Don't you know there's part of me that longs to go

Into the unknown...
Into the unknown...
Into the unknown...

Are you out there?
Do you know me?
Can you feel me?
Can you show me?

Where are you going?
Don't leave me alone
How do I follow you
Into the unknown?

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

MARCH SHARE THE PLATE: GAY FOR GOOD

With 17 chapters across the United States and 527 nonprofit partners, Gay For Good energizes and mobilizes the LGBTQ community to interact with the greater community by volunteering time to various social welfare and environmental service projects, supporting goodwill and understanding between the LGBTQ and greater communities through collaborative volunteer service projects.



Our Tech Team lead Art Nava serves on the national board. His husband, Tech Team cameraman Rich Abreu, is an active volunteer. Let's make our gifts in celebration of their extraordinary service! *Thank you for your generosity!*

HYMN

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

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, violin

Chorus

Ours is 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

No room in this heart for 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

Chorus

Ours is 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

Trust is an open hand
Making an honest stand
Rooted here in the land
Every day
Living the mystery
Seeking the harmony
Here between you and me
Every day

Chorus

Ours is 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
Every day
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)

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

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

When You're Smiling *Joe Goodwin* (1924 – 1967),
Larry Shay (1897 – 1988), and *Mark Fisher* (1895 – 1948)

Yulia Yun, organ



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!*