

Arlington Street Church, Unitarian Universalist

Boston, Massachusetts

SUNDAY, MARCH 4TH, 2018

You are invited to share your sorrows and joys with the congregation by filling out a Candles Card in the back pew on the right-hand side of the sanctuary. Candles Cards are collected until the end of greetings.

PRELUDE

Love's in Need of Love Today Stevie Wonder (b. 1950)

Free Prince Rogers Nelson (1958 - 2016)

Look to This Day Adolphus Hailstork (b. 1941)

Man in the Mirror Michael Jackson (1958 - 2009)

Daniel Padgett, piano

WELCOME

CHALICE LIGHTING

Margy Herley, Transformation Team for Racial Justice

Grounding Words Laila Ibrahim

from Bless the Imperfect: Meditations for Congregational Leaders

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

GREETINGS AND FRAMING THE DAY

Suzanne Garverich, Transformation Team for Racial Justice

*HYMN 153

Woke Up This Morning With My Mind Stayed On Freedom

1 Oh, I woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom. Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom. Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom, Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia.

2 I was walking and talking with my mind stayed on freedom. Walking and talking with my mind stayed on freedom. Walking and talking with my mind stayed on freedom, Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia.

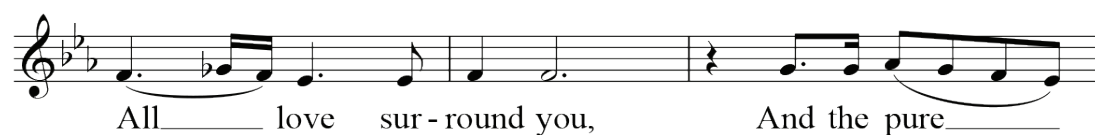
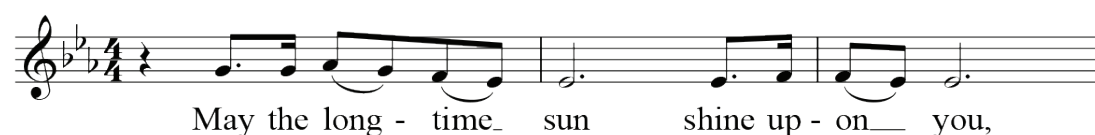
3 Oh, I woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom. Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom. Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom, Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia.

Rev. Osby of Aurora, Illinois, revamped this old gospel song ("I woke up this morning with my mind stayed on Jesus") in Mississippi's Hinds County Jail during the Freedom Rides of 1961. It went from the jail to McComb, Mississippi, where one of the earliest voter campaigns began.

CHILDREN'S BLESSING

Longtime Sun Mike Heron (b. 1942)

from *A Very Cellular Song* arranged: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)



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

AFFIRMATION AND COVENANT

Love is the spirit	El amor es el espíritu
of this congregation,	de nuestra congregación
And service is our gift.	Y el servicio es nuestro regalo.
This is our great covenant:	Esto es a lo que nos comprometemos:
To dwell together in peace,	Convivir en paz,
To speak our truths in love,	Hablar nuestras verdades con amor,
And to help one another.	Y ayudarnos los unos a los otros.

READING *Laura Pattison, Transformation Team for Racial Justice*

The Eighth Principle

We, the member congregations of the Unitarian Universalist Association, covenant to affirm and promote: journeying toward spiritual wholeness by working to build a diverse multicultural Beloved Community by our actions that accountably dismantle racism and other oppressions in ourselves and our institutions.

SERMON

A New Heaven and a New Earth *Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie*

I. VISION

Hymn 151

I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel To Be Free

1 I wish I knew how it would feel to be free. I wish I could break all these chains holding me. I wish I could say all the things I could say, Say 'em loud, say 'em clear for the whole world to hear. Say 'em loud, say 'em clear for the whole world to hear.

2 I wish I could share all the love in my heart, remove all the bars that still keep us apart. I wish you could know what it means to be me, then you'd see and agree everyone should be free. Then you'd see, and agree everyone should be free.

3 I wish I could give all I'm longing to give. I wish I could live like I'm longing to live. I wish I could do all the things I can do, though I'm way overdue I'd be starting anew. Though I'm way overdue I'd be starting anew.

4 I wish I could be like a bird in the sky. How sweet it would be if I found I could fly. I'd soar to the sun and look down at the sea, then I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free. Then I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free.

This song was written by Billy Taylor, jazz pianist, composer, arranger, conductor, broadcaster, and educator. Dr. Taylor began his musical career in New York's nightclubs, playing piano alongside some of the great performers in the bebop movement. He was a jazz activist, founding Jazzmobile, an outreach program that brings free musical performances to people across the

country; and cofounding The Jazz Foundation of America, whose mission is to save the lives and the homes of elderly jazz and blues musicians, including musicians who survived Hurricane Katrina in New Orleans. Critic Leonard Feather said, “It is almost indisputable that Dr. Billy Taylor is the world’s foremost spokesman for jazz.”

II. ACTION

Hymn

Where You Go I Will Go Shoshana Jedwab

Where you go I will go Beloved,
Where you go I will go

Cause your people are my people
Your people are mine
Cause your people are my people
Your divine, my divine

Rev. Elizabeth Nguyen of the UUA Youth and Young Adult office writes, “I first heard [this song] at Finding Our Way Home 2017, the gathering for Unitarian Universalist religious professionals of color, at the beautiful child dedication for Rev. Mykal Slack and LeLaina Romero’s amazing baby Zora. Tet Gallardo, the 2016-2017 Balazs Scholar at Starr King School for the Ministry, taught it, offering these powerful words and melody by Shoshana Jedwab for us to sing as people of color, for people of color, as a commitment to each other and to bless a new life. I taught it later to the Thrive Young Adult community who sang it to each other as we struggled as diverse young folks of color with the ways we’ve been pushed apart by colonialism, colorism, patriarchy. I learned it with a beat, lots of tears, more than a lot of smiles, and the sweetness and power of knowing that even the pains of this world are no match for family.”

III. VISION

Hymn 1020

Woyaya

1. We are going, heaven knows where we are going, but we know within. And we will get there, heaven knows how we will get there, but we know we will. It will be hard, we know, and the road will be muddy and rough, but we’ll get there, heaven knows how we will get there, but we know we will.

Woyaya, Woyaya, Woyaya, Woyaya, We are going, heaven knows where we are going, but we know within.

“Woyaya” was written by Ghanaian drummer Sol Amarifio and was popularized in the 1970s by Oisibisa, a musical group of Ghanaian and Caribbean musicians. “Woyaya,” like many other African scat syllables, can have many meanings. According to the song’s composer, it means “We are going.” Our hymnal’s arrangement comes from the version by Ysaye Barnwell of the African American a cappella group Sweet Honey in the Rock.

IV. ACTION

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

City Called Heaven Traditional Spiritual
arrangement: Josephine Poelinitz

Katherine Maysek, mezzo soprano

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

During the offertory, you are invited to open your heart and engage in the spiritual practice of generosity. For 289 years, the abundant support of our community has allowed Arlington Street Church to remain a beacon for liberal religious values in downtown Boston. Your gifts in the Sunday plate sustain both the church and the larger community – half of the offering is



shared with a partner in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace. As a convenient option, you may text the word GIVE to 617-300-0509 or scan the QR code. *Thank you for your stewardship and support!*

OFFERTORY

If You're Out There *John Legend* (b. 1978), *DeVon Harris*,
Kawan Prather, and *Marcus Bryant*

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

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN 95

There Is More Love

1 There is more love somewhere. There is more love somewhere. I'm gonna keep on 'til I find it. There is more love somewhere.

2 There is more hope somewhere. There is more hope somewhere. I'm gonna keep on 'til I find it. There is more hope somewhere.

3 There is more peace somewhere. There is more peace somewhere. I'm gonna keep on 'til I find it. There is more peace somewhere.

4 There is more joy somewhere. There is more joy somewhere. I'm gonna keep on 'til I find it. There is more joy somewhere.

This African American spiritual is a pre-Civil War song of resistance. Bernice Johnson Reagon, founder of Sweet Honey in the Rock, learned it from Bessie Jones, who collected folk songs in the 1960s, including this one, from the Sea Islands of Georgia. This morning, we include new verses written by our own Rev. Allison Palm, minister to our congregation in Nashua, New Hampshire.

*BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

*RECESSIONAL *(sung twice; please join in!)*

When You Walk From Here text: *Linnea Good*
music: *Tom Witt*, arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)
When you walk from here, When you walk from here,
Walk with justice, Walk with mercy, walk humbly in God's care.

POSTLUDE

Ain'-a That Good News *Traditional Spiritual*
arrangement: *William L. Dawson* (1899 - 1990)
Daniel Padgett, piano