

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, APRIL 10TH, 2022

PRELUDE

Metamorphosis Two *Philip Glass* (b. 1937)

A Model of the Universe (from *The Theory of Everything*)

Jóhann Jóhannsson (1969 – 2018)

Fly Me to the Moon *Bart Howard* (1915 – 2004)

arrangement: *Phillip Keveren* (b. 1961)

Cheng Cheng, piano

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT Arlington Street Church Choir

Of Time and Rivers Flowing text: *Pete Seeger* (1919 – 2014)

music: *Michael Praetorius* (1571 – 1621)

arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Of time and rivers flowing
The seasons make a song
And we who live beside her
Still try to sing along
Of rivers, fish, and men
And the season still a-coming
When she'll run clear again.

So many homeless sailors,
So many winds that blow
I asked the half blind scholars
Which way the currents flow
So cast your nets below
And the gods of moving waters
Will tell us all they know.

The circles of the atoms
The circles of the moon
The circles of the planets
All play a marching tune
And we who would join in
Can stand aside no longer
Now let us all begin.

GREETINGS Darrell Waters & Roderick Emley, Worship Coordinators

***HYMN 163**

Bluegreen Hills of Earth text and music: *Kim Oler* (b. 1954)
("For the Earth Forever Turning")
arrangement: *Nick Page* (b. 1952) and *Jim Scott* (b. 1946)

Julie Metcalf, violin

For the earth forever turning
For the skies, for every sea
For our lives, for all we cherish
Sing we our joyful song of peace

For the mountains, hills, and pastures
In their silent majesty
For the stars, for all the heavens
Sing we our joyful song of peace

For the sun, for rain, and thunder
For the seasons' harmony
For our lives, for all creation
Sing we our joyful praise to thee

For the world we raise our voices
For the home that gives us birth
In our joy we sing returning
Home to our bluegreen hills of earth

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

Gentle Arms of Eden *David Carter (1952 – 2002)*

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

On a sleepy endless ocean when the world lay in a dream
There was rhythm in the splash and roll, but not a voice to sing
So the moon fell on the breakers and the morning warmed the waves
Till a single cell did jump and hum for joy as though to say

This is my home, this is my only home
This is the only sacred ground that I have ever known
And should I stray in the dark night alone
Rock me, goddess, in the gentle arms of Eden

Then the day shone bright and rounder till the one turned into two
And the two into ten thousand things, and old things into new
And on some virgin beachhead one lonesome critter crawled
And he looked about and shouted out in his most astonished drawl

This is my home, this is my only home
This is the only sacred ground that I have ever known
And should I stray in the dark night alone
Rock me, goddess, in the gentle arms of Eden

Then all the sky was buzzing and the ground was carpet green
And the wary children of the woods went dancing in between
And the people sang rejoicing when the fields were glad with grain
This song of celebration from their cities on the plain

This is my home, this is my only home
This is the only sacred ground that I have ever known
And should I stray in the dark night alone
Rock me, goddess, in the gentle arms of Eden

Now there's smoke across the harbor, and there's factories on the shore
And the world is ill with greed and will and enterprise of war
But I will lay my burdens in the cradle of your grace
And the shining beaches of your love and the sea of your embrace

This is my home, this is my only home
This is the only sacred ground that I have ever known
And should I stray in the dark night alone
Rock me, goddess, in the gentle arms of Eden
Rock me, goddess, in the gentle arms of Eden

SERMON

The View From Space Rev. Beth Robbins

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Politik Coldplay: *Chris Martin* (b. 1977), *Guy Berryman* (b. 1978),
Jonny Buckland (b. 1977), and *Will Champion* (b. 1978)

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

Look at earth from outer space
Everyone must find a place
Give me time and give me space
Give me real, don't give me fake
Give me strength, reserve control
Give me heart and give me soul
Give me time, give us a kiss
Tell me your own politik

Open up your eyes
Open up your eyes

Give me one, cause one is best
In confusion, confidence
Give me peace of mind and trust
Don't forget the rest of us
Give me strength, reserve control
Give me heart and give me soul
Wounds that heal and cracks that fix
Tell me your own politik

Open up your eyes
Open up your eyes

And give me love over, love over this
And give me love over, love over this

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!

OFFERTORY

From a Distance *Julie Gold* (b. 1956)

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano
Cheng Cheng, piano

From a distance
The world looks blue and green
And the snow-capped mountains white
From a distance

The ocean meets the stream
And the eagle takes to flight

From a distance
There is harmony
And it echoes through the land
It's the voice of hope
It's the voice of peace
It's the voice of every man

From a distance
We all have enough
And no one is in need
And there are no guns,
No bombs, and no disease
No hungry mouths to feed

From a distance
We are instruments
Marching in a common band
Playing songs of hope
Playing songs of peace
They are the songs of every man

G*d is watching us
G*d is watching us
G*d is watching us
From a distance

From a distance
You look like my friend
Even though we are at war
From a distance
I just cannot comprehend
What all this fighting's for

From a distance
There is harmony
And it echoes through the land
And it's the hope of hopes
It's the love of loves
It's the heart of every man

It's the hope of hopes
It's the love of loves
This is the song for every man

G*d is watching us
G*d is watching us
G*d is watching us
From a distance

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

APRIL SHARE THE PLATE: GAY FOR GOOD

With 17 chapters across the United States and 527 nonprofit partners, Gay For Good energizes and mobilizes LGBTQ+ volunteers to interact with the greater community by donating time to 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 as treasurer on the national board. His husband, our videographer Rich Abreu, is an active volunteer. Let's make our gifts in celebration of their extraordinary leadership and service! *Thank you for your generosity!*

*HYMN 1064

Blue Boat Home text: *Peter Mayer* (b. 1963)
music: *Roland Hugh Prichard* (1811 – 1887), adapted
arrangement: *Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)

Though below me, I feel no motion
Standing on these mountains and plains.
Far away from the rolling ocean
Still my dry land heart can say:
I've been sailing all my life now,
Never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel
And the earth is my blue boat home.

Sun my sail and moon my rudder
As I ply the starry sea,
Leaning over the edge in wonder,
Casting questions into the deep.
Drifting here with my ship's companions,
All we kindred pilgrim souls,
Making our way by the lights of the heavens
In our beautiful blue boat home.

I give thanks to the waves upholding me,
Hail the great winds urging me on,
Greet the infinite sea before me,
Sing the sky my sailor's song:
I was born up on the fathoms,
Never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel,
And the earth is my blue boat home.

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

Jupiter, the Bringer of Jollity *Gustav Holst* (1874 – 1934)
from *The Planets, Op. 32/4*
Cheng Cheng, organ



** 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!