

# 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, MAY 21ST, 2023

## PRELUDE

All Things Bright and Beautiful .....*John Rutter* (b. 1945)

G\*d's Great Grace It Has Brought Us.....*Jae Hoon Park* (1922 – 2021)

arrangement: *Samuel Park*

This Love .....*Heejung Park*

Hyunju Jung, piano

## WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

*The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.*

## INTROIT

We Shall Be Known.....*Karisha Longaker* (b. 1976)

from *MaMuse*

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

We shall be known by the company we keep  
By the ones who circle round to tend these fires  
We shall be known by the ones who sow and reap  
The seeds of change, alive from deep within the earth

It is time now, it is time now that we thrive  
It is time we lead ourselves into the well  
It is time now, and what a time to be alive  
In this Great Turning, we shall learn to lead in love  
In this Great Turning, we shall learn to lead in love

**GREETINGS** .....Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister

## \*HYMN

Open the Door.....*Judy Collins* (b. 1939)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Sometimes I remember the old days  
When the world was filled with sorrow  
You might have thought I was living  
But I was all alone  
In my heart the rain was falling  
The wind blew and  
The night was calling  
Come back, come back, I'm all you've ever known

Chorus

Open the door and come on in  
I'm so glad to see you my friend  
You're like a rainbow coming around the bend  
And when I see you happy  
Well, it sets my heart free  
I'd like to be as good a friend to you  
As you are to me

There were friends who could always see me  
Through the haze their smiles would reach me  
Saying okay, saying goodbye, saying hello  
Soon I knew just what I was after  
Was life and love, tears and laughter  
Hello, my good friend, hello my darling  
What do you know

Chorus

Open the door and come on in  
I'm so glad to see you my friend  
You're like a rainbow coming around the bend  
And when I see you happy  
Well, it sets my heart free  
I'd like to be as good a friend to you  
As you are to me

I used to think it was only me feeling alone  
Not feeling free to be alive to be a friend  
Now I know we all have stormy weather  
The sun shines through when we're together  
I'll be your friend right through to the end

Chorus

Open the door and come on in  
I'm so glad to see you my friends  
You're all like rainbows coming around the bend  
And when I see you happy  
Well, it sets my heart free  
I'd like to be as good a friend to you  
As you are to me

**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  
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 18**

What Wondrous Love ..... text: *American Folk Hymn*  
new lyrics: *Connie Campbell Hart* (b. 1929)  
music: *Southern Harmony* (1835)  
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul  
What wondrous love is this, O my soul?  
What wondrous love is this that brings my heart such bliss  
And takes away the pain of my soul, of my soul  
And takes away the pain of my soul

What wondrous love  
What wondrous love  
What wondrous love  
What wondrous love

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down  
When I was sinking down, sinking down  
When I was sinking down beneath my sorrows ground  
Friends to me gathered round, O my soul, O my soul  
Friends to me gathered round, O my soul

What wondrous love  
What wondrous love  
What wondrous love  
What wondrous love

To love and to all friends I will sing, I will sing  
To love and to all friends I will sing  
To love and to all friends who pain and sorrow mend  
With thanks unto the end I will sing, I will sing  
With thanks unto the end I will sing

What wondrous love  
What wondrous love  
What wondrous love  
What wondrous love

**SERMON**

Reteaching Loveliness (redux) ..... Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

**SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER**

**ANTHEM**

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need ..... text: *Isaac Watts* (1674 – 1748)  
adaptation of *Psalms 23*  
tune: *Traditional American*  
choral arrangement: *Virgil Thomson* (1896 – 1989)

My Shepherd will supply my need  
Jehovah is his name  
In pastures fresh he makes me feed  
Beside the living stream  
He brings my wandering spirit back  
When I forsake his ways  
And leads me, for his mercy's sake  
In paths of truth and grace

When I walk through the shades of death  
Thy presence is my stay  
One word of thy supporting breath  
Drives all my fears away  
Thy hand, in sight of all my foes  
Doth still my table spread  
My cup with blessings overflows  
Thine oil anoints my head  
  
The sure provisions of my G\*d  
Attend me all my days  
O may thy house be my abode  
And all my work be praise  
There would I find a settled rest  
While others go and come  
No more a stranger, nor a guest  
But like a child at home

## OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Since 1729, the support of our community has allowed Arlington Street to thrive as a beacon of love, service, justice, and peace. This congregation is entirely self-supporting. In addition, we share each Sunday's collection with a partner in our vital mission. It's up to us to finance the beloved spiritual community we want to create! Today, we invite you to be part of Arlington Street's story of devotion, innovation, and transformational generosity. Please consider making a special gift to this morning's offering.

### Ways to Give



1. Scan the QR code
2. Visit [tinyurl.com/GiveASC](https://tinyurl.com/GiveASC)
3. Search @ArlingtonStreet on [Venmo](#) (Charities)
4. Text the word "GIVE" to (617) 300-0509
5. Mail a check to Arlington Street Church  
351 Boylston Street, Boston, MA 02116

If you're ready to give regularly, you can set up automatic payments at [tinyurl.com/GiveASC](https://tinyurl.com/GiveASC) or by contacting Liz Teixeira at [Treasurer@ASCBoston.org](mailto:Treasurer@ASCBoston.org). Rev. Kim, Rev. Beth, and many of our most devoted members and friends pledge 5-10% of their income each year. In addition, we encourage you to provide now for a future gift to Arlington Street by remembering the church in your will. Thank you for helping to ensure a robust future for our beloved spiritual community!

*Whatever you give is greatly appreciated. Thank you for your generosity!*

## MAY SHARE THE PLATE: THE LOUIS D. BROWN PEACE INSTITUTE

In 1993, Louis D. Brown was a 15-year-old 10th grader growing up in Roxbury with very big dreams: college, graduate school, a doctoral degree in aerodynamic engineering. Ultimately, Louis wanted to be the first African American and youngest-ever President of the United States.

Louis said, “I want young people I went to school with and from my community to be active in my government. However, if things don’t change, I’ll be alone in the White House, because by the time I become president, my peers will all be dead, addicted to drugs, or in jail.” Setting out to improve his community and to be a role model to his peers, he joined Teens Against Gang Violence.

That fall, on his way to a Teens Against Gang Violence meeting, Louis was killed in the crossfire of a gang shootout.

In 1994, his extraordinary mother, Tina Chéry, honored her son’s dream by founding The Louis D. Brown Peace Institute. Dedicated to education in peacemaking and nonviolence, the institute also assists people and communities impacted by homicide. For more information, please visit [ldbpeaceinstitute.org](http://ldbpeaceinstitute.org).

To make your gift, please scan the QR code above; visit [tinyurl.com/GiveASC](http://tinyurl.com/GiveASC); or text the amount you want to give and the word SHARE (ex. \$50 SHARE) to (617) 300-0509. *Thank you for your generosity!*

## OFFERTORY

Hope.....*Ryan O’Neal* (b. 1983)  
from *Sleeping at Last*

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano  
Mark David Buckles, piano

There is hope in our eyes  
When we truly see each other  
Like the light of countless stars  
We are not afraid of the dark  
‘Cause there is hope in our hearts  
And every single beat, we feel it  
To the ends of the earth  
Our echo carries on

We are sacred, we are strong  
We are beautiful, we belong  
Please hear our unheard song

There is hope in our voice  
When we listen to each other  
Barriers disappeared  
With every story told

We are sacred, we are strong  
We are beautiful, we belong  
Please hear our unheard song

There is hope in our eyes  
When we truly see each other  
We raise our flag, lift our voice

This is our moment  
We are sacred, we are strong  
This is our moment  
We are beautiful, we belong

This is our moment  
We are worthy, we are true  
This is our moment  
There are no borders from this view  
Please help us raise our flag  
There is hope in our eyes  
When we truly see each other

## PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

### COVENANT RENEWAL 2023 ~ #ASCNATION

In this season of Covenant Renewal, we renew our covenant of love and service and make pledges of financial gifts to support Arlington Street and our work in the world. Thank you to everyone who's already given! There's still time to make your pledge at [tinyurl.com/ASCNation](http://tinyurl.com/ASCNation).

### \*HYMN

Shower the People.....*James Taylor* (b. 1948)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals  
Rev. Joanna Lubkin, vocals

You can play the game, you can act out the part,  
Though you know it wasn't written for you  
But tell me how can you stand there with your broken heart,  
Ashamed of playing the fool?  
One thing can be to another, it doesn't take any sacrifice  
Oh, father and mother, sister and brother,  
If it feels nice, don't think twice

#### Chorus

Show the people you love with love  
Show them the way that you feel  
Things are gonna work out fine  
If you only will  
Shower the people you love with love  
Show them the way you feel  
Things are gonna be much better  
If you only will

You can run but you cannot hide, this is widely known,  
But what you plan to do with your foolish pride,  
When you're all by yourself alone?  
Once you tell somebody the way that you feel,  
You can feel it beginning to ease,  
I think it's true what they say about the squeaky wheel,  
Always getting the grease, better to...

#### Chorus

Show the people you love with love,  
Show them the way that you feel,  
Things are gonna be just fine  
If you only will  
Shower the people you love with love  
Show them the way you feel,  
Things are gonna be much better,

If you only will  
Shower the people you love with love  
Show them the way that you feel

**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**

Travel.....*Jiyoung Ahn* (b. 1995)  
from *The Lion King*

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), to claim your date! Thank you!