

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, JUNE 26TH, 2022

PRELUDE

I Wonder as I Wander *John Jacob Niles* (1892 – 1980)

Moment to Moment *Henry Mancini* (1924 – 1994)

Troubadour *John Barry* (1959 – 2006)

Meditation No.1 *John Kramer* (b. 1973)

Cheng Cheng, piano

WELCOME John Markham O'Connor

CHALICE LIGHTING Denise Desautels

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

GREETINGS Patrick Cooleybeck, Worship Coordinator

***HYMN 298**

Wake Now My Senses *Traditional Irish Melody*

text: *Thomas J. S. Mikelson* (b. 1936)

Hannah Shanefield, Soprano

Wake, now, my senses, and hear the earth call;
feel the deep power of being in all;
keep, with the web of creation your vow, giving,
receiving as love shows us how.

Wake, now, my reason, reach out to the new;
join with each pilgrim who quests for the true;
honor the beauty and wisdom of time; suffer thy limit,
and praise the sublime.

Wake, now, compassion, give heed to the cry;
voices of suffering fill the wide sky;
take as your neighbor both stranger and friend,
praying and striving their hardship to end.

Wake, now, my conscience, with justice thy guide;
join with all people whose rights are denied;
take not for granted a privileged place;
G*d's love embraces the whole human race.

Wake, now, my vision of ministry clear;
brighten my pathway with radiance here;
mingle my calling with all who will share;
work toward a planet transformed by our care.

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 1020

Woyaya *Osibisa*

Hannah Shanefield, Soprano

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...

SERMON

The Long Way Around *John Markham O'Connor*

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

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

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

These are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. At the top of the pandemic, we shut down the sanctuary and committed to continue to pay our staff ... with no idea when we might reopen. Without missing a beat, our Tech Team pivoted to a virtual format — and so did we all. As the virus raged, we nourished a dream of the day when we might once again reopen the Great Doors and made wildly expensive upgrades to our sound system, purchased technology to support a hybrid service format, and readily agreed to make it available to the community partners who share our mission and this beautiful space. And all the while, Arlington Street members and friends have given with open, grateful hands.

Today, we invite you to be part of Arlington Street's pandemic story — a story of devotion, innovation, and transformational generosity. To make your gift, please scan the QR code; visit www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC; or text the word GIVE to (617) 300-0509. If you're ready to give regularly, Liz Teixeira (treasurer@ascboston.org) would be delighted to assist you with setting up automatic payments. We are so grateful! *Thank you!*



SUMMER SHARE THE PLATE

Generosity is a spiritual practice at Arlington Street Church. Because sharing our resources transforms both ourselves and our world, we share our Sunday offering with a partner in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace.

Since September, we have given generously to many causes about which we are passionate, including NEADS Service Dogs; Gay for Good, the Refugee & Immigrant Assistance Center and The Memory Project (support for refugee families arriving from Afghanistan); and World Central Kitchen (feeding Ukrainian refugees). During the Summer months, our Share the Plate offerings are saved to use for future local emergencies and to help in rescue and rebuilding efforts following natural (and unnatural) disasters around the world. In 2017, we were able to make a significant gift in the wake of a 10-alarm fire in East Cambridge that displaced over 100 residents just weeks before Christmas. This past September, we supported Louisiana's Lowlander Center's Hurricane Ida relief, doubling our impact with gifts from the summer Share the Plate. *Thank you for your generosity!*

OFFERTORY

My Tribute *Andraé Crouch* (1942 – 2015)

Cheng Cheng, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

***HYMN**

Life Calls Us On text: *Rev. Kendyl Gibbons* (b. 1955)
music: *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)

Hannah Shanefield, Soprano

Here in reverence now we gather
For the blessings we have known,
With a pledge to one another
That we journey not alone.
Joy and sorrow make us wise,
Kin to all that lives and dies;
Love calls us on, love calls us on.

Words and deeds of those before us
Waken here to keep us strong;
Blend our voices in the chorus
Of creation's living song.
Courage bids us lift our eyes
Upward to the shining skies;
Hope calls us on, hope calls on.

Loyal guides in love and duty
Lead us with a trusted light;
Blest are they whose inward beauty
Shows the path of truth and right.
Honor is their earthly prize;
By their work we realize,
Faith calls us on, faith calls us on.

We have shared a radiant hour
When the truth has made us free,
And the spirit's gracious power
Dreamed of good that yet shall be.
Bright the path before us lies
Joyful pilgrims now we rise;
Life calls us on! Life calls us on!

BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

The Journey *Mary Oliver* (1935 – 2019)

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)

Hannah Shanefield, vocals
Cheng Cheng, piano

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

The Cameraman *Damien Poupart-Taussat* (b. 1973)
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.*