

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, JULY 3RD, 2022

PRELUDE

Improvisation

Andrew Stack, piano

WELCOME Rev. Ali Jablonsky

CHALICE LIGHTING

“We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all [people] are created equal,
that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights,
that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness”

- Declaration of Independence

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

GREETINGS Darrell Waters, Worship Coordinator

***HYMN 86**

Blessed Spirit of My Life ... text and music: *Shelley Jackson Denham* (1950 – 2013)

Andrew Stack, piano and vocals

Blessed Spirit of my life,
Give me strength through stress and strife;
Help me live with dignity;
Let me know serenity.
Fill me with a vision,
Clear my mind of fear and confusion.
When my thoughts flow restlessly,
Let peace find a home in me.

Spirit of great mystery,
Hear the still, small voice in me.
Help me live my wordless creed
As I comfort those in need.
Fill me with compassion,
Be the source of my intuition.
Then, when life is done for me,
Let love be my legacy.

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 128

For All That Is Our Life lyrics: *Bruce Findlow (1922 – 1994)*
music: *Patrick L. Rickey (b. 1964)*

Andrew Stack, piano and vocals

For all that is our life
We sing our thanks and praise;
For all life is a gift which we are called to use
To build the common good
And make our own days glad.

For needs which others serve,
For services we give,
For work and its rewards,
For hours of rest and love;
We come with praise and thanks
For all that is our life.

For sorrow we must bear,
For failures, pain, and loss,
For each new thing we learn,
For fearful hours that pass;
We come with praise and thanks
For all that is our life.

For all that is our life
We sing our thanks and praise;
For all life is a gift which we are called to use
To build the common good
And make our own days glad.

SERMON

Credos when You've Come of Age Rev. Ali Jablonsky

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Grow As We Go *Ben Platt*

Andrew Stack, piano and vocals

You say there's so much you don't know
You need to go and find yourself
You say you'd rather be alone
'Cause you think you won't find it tied to someone else

Ooh, who said it's true
That the growing only happens on your own?
They don't know me and you
I don't think you have to leave
If to change is what you need
You can change right next to me
When you're high, I'll take the lows
You can ebb and I can flow
And we'll take it slow
And grow as we go
Grow as we go

You won't be the only one
I am unfinished, I've got so much left to learn
I don't know how this river runs
But I'd like the company through every twist and turn

Ooh, who said it's true
That the growing only happens on your own?
They don't know me and you
You don't ever have to leave
If to change is what you need
You can change right next to me
When you're high, I'll take the lows
You can ebb and I can flow
And we'll take it slow
And grow as we go
Grow as we go
Grow as we go
Grow as we go

I don't know who we'll become
I can't promise it's not written in the stars
But I believe that when it's done
We're gonna see that it was better
That we grew up together

Tell me you don't wanna leave
'Cause if change is what you need
You can change right next to me
When you're high, I'll take the lows

You can ebb and I can flow
We'll take it slow
And grow as we go
Grow as we go
Grow as we go
Grow as we go

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

Improvisation

Andrew Stack, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

***HYMN 1064**

Blue Boat Home text: *Peter Mayer* (b. 1963)

music: *Roland Hugh Prichard* (1811 – 1887), adapted

Andrew Stack, piano and vocals

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)

Andrew Stack, piano 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

Improvisation

Andrew Stack, piano

