

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 4TH, 2021

PRELUDE

We'll Build a Land *Carolyn McDade* (1933 – 1975)

We Shall Overcome *Charles Albert Tindley* (1851 – 1933)

Lift Every Voice and Sing *John Rosamond Johnson* (1873 – 1954)
text: *James Weldon Johnson* (1871 – 1938)

Yulia Yun, organ

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING *Patrice Keegan*

The Better Part of Patriotism *Jim Hightower*

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

GREETINGS Darrell Waters, Worship Coordinator

HYMN

Lift Every Voice and Sing *John Rosamond Johnson* (1873 – 1954)
text: *James Weldon Johnson* (1871 – 1938)

Hana Omori, vocals

Lift every voice and sing
Till earth and heaven ring
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the listening skies
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun
Let us march on till victory is won

Stony the road we trod
Bitter the chastening rod
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died
Yet with a steady beat
Have not our weary feet
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?

We have come over a way that with tears has been watered
We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered
Out from the gloomy past
Till now we stand at last
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast

G*d of our weary years
G*d of our silent tears
Thou who has brought us thus far on the way
Thou who has by Thy might Led us into the light
Keep us forever in the path, we pray

Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee
Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee
Shadowed beneath Thy hand
May we forever stand
True to our G*d
True to our native land

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

Hana Omori, piano and vocals; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

*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

National Anthem: Arise! Arise! *Jean Rohe (b. 1984)*

Hana Omori, vocals

Atlantic and Pacific flow
The Great Lakes and the Gulf of Mexico
The land between sustains us all
To cherish it, our tireless call

Chorus

Arise! Arise!
I see the future in your eyes
To a more perfect union we aspire
And lift our voices from the fire

We reached these shores from many lands
We came with hungry hearts and hands
Some came by force and some by will
At the auction block, or the darkened mill

Chorus

Arise! Arise!
I see the future in your eyes
To a more perfect union we aspire
And lift our voices from the fire

We died in your fields and your factories
Strange fruit hangin' from the poplar trees
With an old coat hanger in a room somewhere
A trail of tears, an electric chair

Chorus

Arise! Arise!
I see the future in your eyes
To a more perfect union we aspire
And lift our voices from the fire

Our great responsibility
To be guardians of our liberty
'Till tyrants bow to the people's dream
And justice flows like a mighty stream

Chorus

Arise! Arise!
I see the future in your eyes
To a more perfect union we aspire
And lift our voices from the fire

SERMON

Reasons to Believe Patrice Keegan

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Many income-generating events and church rentals have had to be cancelled 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

National Anthem: Arise! Arise! *Jean Rohe* (b. 1984)

Yulia Yun, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

HYMN

America the Beautiful *Samuel A. Ward* (1848 – 1903)

text: *Katherine Lee Bates* (1859 – 1929)

Hana Omori, vocals

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
G*d shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
G*d mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May G*d thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
G*d shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

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)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, percussion 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

Saturday in The Park *Robert Lamm* (b. 1944)
as performed by *Chicago*

Yulia Yun, 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.