

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, SEPTEMBER 20TH, 2020

L'SHANAH TOVAH: HAPPY ROSH HASHANAH!

PRELUDE

Piano Sonata Hob. XVI: No.1 in C Major *Joseph Haydn* (1732 – 1809)

I. Allegro

II. Adagio

III. Menuet

Yulia Yun, piano

CALL TO WORSHIP

Day by Day, from *Godspell* *Stephen Schwartz* (b. 1948)

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

Day by day

Day by day

Oh dear heart

Three things I pray

To see thee more clearly

Love thee more dearly

Follow thee more nearly

Day by day

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND GREETINGS

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

John Markham O'Connor, Worship Coordinator

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

SOUNDING OF THE SHOFAR Rev. Joanna Lubkin

Baruch atah Adonai, Eloheinu melech ha'olam,

asher kid'shanu b'mitzvotav v'tzivanu lishmo'a kol shofar.

Blessed are you, Source of All, who has blessed us
with the ritual of hearing the sound of the shofar.

HYMN 216

Hashiveinu text: *Psalms 80:20*
music: *Traditional Hebrew*

Mark David Buckles, baritone
Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

Hashivenu, hashivenu Adonai elecha
Venashuva venashuva
Hadesh, Hadesh yamenuke ke dem

Restore us to yourself, o Lord, and we shall return
Renew our days; renew us as in days of old

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, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, piano

*To have your candle of sorrow or joy read during the service,
please submit it in advance [here](#).*

*If you have a joy or sorrow to share this morning,
please type it in the chat during the third candle.*

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

On the Day We Are Together Again *Humbird*

Mark David Buckles, piano and vocals

On the day we are together again
On the day we are together again
I will pull you in close like a hoop with no end
On the day we are together again

We will share the same table again
We will share the same table again
I'll pass you the salt, the candlelight will bend
We will share the same table again

We will walk around the block hand in hand
We will walk around the block hand in hand
We will stop for a snack at the taco truck stand
We will walk around the block hand in hand

Someday we will go back to work
Someday we will go back to work
May we be among people who respect our worth
Someday we will go back to work

I will help the strangers I meet
I will help the strangers I meet
It is possible to get back on our feet
I will help the strangers I meet

I will write you a letter for now
I will write you a letter for now
Hope is a message that survives somehow
I will write you a letter for now

To the healers who keep us alive
To the healers who keep us alive
A toast to your courage, knowledge, and light
To the healers who keep us alive

And the ones who we love who are gone
And the ones who we love who are gone
We remember the stories, we sing the songs
For the ones who we love who are gone

And on the day we are together again
On the day we are together again
I will pull you in close like a hoop with no end
On the day we are together again

SERMON

The Second Noble Truth Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Beautiful City, from *Godspell* *Stephen Schwartz* (b. 1948)

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

Out of the ruins and rubble
Out of the smoke
Out of our night of struggle
Can we see a ray of hope
One pale thin ray reaching for the day?

We can build a beautiful city
Yes we can (Yes, we can)
We can build a beautiful city
Not a city of angels,
But we can build a city, we can

We may not reach the ending
But we can start
Slowly but truly mending
Brick by brick
Heart by heart
Now, maybe now
We start learning how

We can build a beautiful city,
Yes we can (Yes, we can)
We can build a beautiful city,
Not a city of angels
But we can build a city, we can

When your trust is all but shattered
When your faith is all but killed
You can give up bitter and battered
Or you can slowly start to build....

A beautiful city,
Yes, we can (Yes, we can)
We can build a beautiful city
Not a city of angels
But finally a city, we can

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 cancelled or postponed, putting a huge strain on the 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

Amelia music: *Northern Harmony and Mia Friedman* (b. 1990)
text: *Isaac Watts* (1674 – 1748) and *Mia and Lev Friedman* (b. 1950)

Julie Metcalf, fiddle and vocals
Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

'Tis joy enough, my all in all
At thy dear feet to lie
Thou wilt not let me lower fall
And none can higher fly

Oh, lord, the sorrows I've endured
Are great beyond my control
No other hand but thine can cure
The anguish of my soul

*To thee I sing in my dark hour
To thee my eyes are cast
My heart lifted by redeeming power
All fades, but thou shalt last*

All my desires to thee are known
Thine eye count every tear
And every sigh and every moan
Is noticed by thine ear

*To thee I sing in my dark hour
To thee my eyes are cast
My heart lifted by redeeming power
All fades, but thou shalt last*

Thou wilt display thy sovereign grace
Whenst all my comforts spring
I wilt employ my lips in praise
To thee salvation sing

*To thee I sing in my dark hour
To thee my eyes are cast
My heart lifted by redeeming power
All fades, but thou shalt last*

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

HYMN 201

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Since I laid my burden down
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Since I laid my burden down

Feel like shouting, "Hallelujah"
Since I laid my burden down...

Life is sweeter, so much sweeter...

Feel like dancing, hallelujah!...

Love is shining all around me...

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

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

All Good Gifts, from *Godspell* *Stephen Schwartz* (b. 1948)
Yulia Yun, organ



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