

Arlington Street Church, Unitarian Universalist

Boston, Massachusetts

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 8TH, 2019

If you have brought water today, please write down - in large, clear printing - where you gathered your water. Pens and paper are available from the ushers at the Great Doors. Please hold onto your container of water until it's time for the water ceremony!

You are invited to share your sorrows and joys with the congregation by filling out a Candle Card in the back pew on the right-hand side of the sanctuary. Candle Cards are collected until the end of Greetings.

PRELUDE

Reflets dans l'eau (Reflections in the water)

Claude Debussy (1861 - 1918)

Auf dem Wasser zu singen (To be sung on the water)

Franz Schubert (1797 - 1828)

Andrew Altenbach, piano

*PROCESSIONAL HYMN 361

Enter, Rejoice, and Come In

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

1 Enter, rejoice, and come in. Enter, rejoice, and come in. Today will be a joyful day; enter, rejoice, and come in.

2 Open your ears to the song. Open your ears to the song. Today will be a joyful day; enter, rejoice, and come in.

3 Open your hearts ev'ryone. Open your hearts ev'ryone. Today will be a joyful day; enter, rejoice, and come in.

4 Don't be afraid of some change. Don't be afraid of some change. Today will be a joyful day; enter, rejoice, and come in.

5 Enter, rejoice, and come in. Enter, rejoice, and come in. Today will be a joyful day; enter, rejoice, and come in.

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND GREETINGS

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

WATER CEREMONY Rev. Beth Robbins

Sunday River *Pete Sutherland*

Midnight on the Water *Luke Thomasson*

Julie Metcalf, fiddle & harmonica

Mark David Buckles, piano

*HYMN 1064

Blue Boat Home

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. I give thanks to the waves up holding 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.

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

Swimming to the Other Side

text and music: *Pat Humphries (b. 1960)*

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

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

Chorus

*We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper
We are washed by the very same rain
We are swimming in the stream together
Some in power and some in pain
We can worship this ground we walk on
Cherishing the beings that we live beside
Loving spirits will live forever
We're all swimming to the other side*

I am alone and I am searching,
Hungering for answers in my time
I am balanced at the brink of wisdom
I'm impatient to receive a sign
I move forward with my senses open
Imperfection, it be my crime
In humility, I will listen
We're all swimming to the other side

Chorus

On this journey through thoughts and feelings
Binding intuition, my head, my heart
I am gathering the tools together.
I'm preparing to do my part
All of those who have come before me
Band together and be my guide
Loving lessons that I will follow,
We're all swimming to the other side

Chorus

When we get there we'll discover
All of the gifts we've been given to share
Have been with us since life's beginning
And we never noticed they were there
We can balance at the brink of wisdom
Never recognizing that we've arrived
Loving spirits will live together
We're all swimming to the other side

Chorus

Loving spirits will live forever
We're all swimming to the other side

SERMON

Just One Thing Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Hallelujah *Karisha Longaker & Sarah Nutting*
choral arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Every time I feel this way
This old familiar sinking
I will lay my troubles down by the water
Where the river will never run dry

Hallelujah, Hallelujah (I'm gonna let myself be lifted)
Hallelujah by and by (I'm gonna let myself be lifted)
I will lay my troubles down by the water
Where the river will never run dry

It's been said and I do believe
As you ask so shall you receive
So take from me these troubles, bring me sweet release
Where the river will never run dry

There is a river in this heart of hearts
With a knowingness of my highest good
I am willing, I will do my part
Where the river will never run dry

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

During the offertory, you are invited to open your heart and engage in the spiritual practice of generosity. For 290 years, the abundant support of our community has allowed Arlington Street Church to remain a beacon for liberal religious values in downtown Boston. Your gifts in the Sunday plate sustain both the church and the larger community – half of the unpledged offering is shared with a



partner in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace. As a convenient option, you may text the word GIVE to (617) 300-0509 (all texted gifts support church operations) or scan the QR code.

Thank you for your stewardship and support!

OFFERTORY

Last Night the Rain Spoke to Me text: *Mary Oliver* (1935 - 2019)
music: *Lori Laitman* (b. 1955)

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano; Andrew Altenbach, piano

Last night	The sky cleared.
the rain	I was standing
spoke to me	under a tree.
slowly, saying,	The tree was a tree
what joy	with happy leaves,
to come falling	and I was myself,
out of the brisk cloud,	and there were stars in the sky
to be happy again	that were also themselves
in a new way	at the moment
on the earth!	at which moment
That's what it said	my right hand
as it dropped,	was holding my left hand
smelling of iron,	which was holding the tree
and vanished	which was filled with stars
like a dream of the ocean	and the soft rain –
into the branches	imagine! imagine!
and the grass below.	the long and wondrous journeys
Then it was over.	still to be ours.

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN

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

*BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

*RECESSIONAL *(sung twice; please join in!)*

Where You Go (I Will Go) *Shoshana Jedwab* (b. 1964)
choral 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

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing tune: *John Wyeth* (1770 - 1858)
arrangement/improvisation: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)
Mark David Buckles, organ

Service is Our Gift

Candles Coordinator, *John O'Connor*
Candles Chaplain, *Art Judge*
Lead Greeter, *Rachel Corey*
Lead Usher, *Deb Vittner*
Worship Coordinator, *Rev. Beth Robbins*
Assistant Treasurers, *Alma Antoniotti & Gail Jennes*