

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, JANUARY 9TH, 2022

PRELUDE

Improvisation

Andrew Stack, piano

WELCOME Rev. Joanna Lubkin

INTROIT

Seek Not Afar for Beauty text: *Minot Judson Savage* (1841 – 1918)

tune: *Cyril V. Taylor* (1907 – 1991)

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

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano

Rev. Joanna Lubkin, mezzo soprano

Andrew Stack, baritone

Seek not afar for beauty
Lo, it glows in dew-wet grasses all about thy feet
In birds, in sunshine, childish faces sweet
In stars and mountain summits topped with snows

Go not abroad for happiness
Behold it is a flower blooming at your door
Bring love and laughter home
And evermore joy shall be yours as changing years unfold

In wonder-workings or some bush aflame
We look for truth and fancy it concealed
But in earth's common things, Love stands revealed
While grass and flowers and stars spell out G*d's name

CHALICE LIGHTING Rev. Joanna Lubkin

Mindful *Mary Oliver* (1935 – 2019)

Every day
I see or I hear
something
that more or less

kills me
with delight,
that leaves me
like a needle

in the haystack
of light.
It is what I was born for -
to look, to listen,

to lose myself
inside this soft world -
to instruct myself
over and over

in joy,
and acclamation.
Nor am I talking
about the exceptional,

the fearful, the dreadful,
the very extravagant -
but of the ordinary,
the common, the very drab,

the daily presentations.
Oh, good scholar,
I say to myself,
how can you help

but grow wise
with such teachings
as these -
the untrimmable light

of the world,
the ocean's shine,
the prayers that are made
out of grass?

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

GREETINGS Hala Hazar, Worship Coordinator

HYMN 38

Morning Has Broken text: *Eleanor Farjeon* (1881 – 1965)
music: *Gaelic Melody*
harmonization: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Julie Metcalf, violin
Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where G*d's feet pass

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning
G*d's recreation of the new day!

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 164

The Peace Not Past Our Understanding text: *John Holmes (1904 – 1952)*
tune: *Alfred Morton Smith (1879 – 1971)*
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)*

Julie Metcalf, violin
Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

The peace not past our understanding falls
Like light upon the soft white tablecloth
At winter supper warm between four walls
A thing too simple to be tried as truth

Not scholar's calm, nor gift of church or state
Nor everlasting date of death's release
But careless noon, the houses lighted late
Harvest and holiday: the people's peace

Days into years, the doorways worn at sill
Years into lives, the plans for long increase
Come true at last with thanks for G*d's good will
These are the things we mean by saying, "Peace"
These are the things we mean by saying, "Peace"

SERMON

Cultivating Delight Rev. Joanna Lubkin

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Come Love Away *Brendan Taaffe* (b. 1973)

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano
Rev. Joanna Lubkin, mezzo soprano
Andrew Stack, baritone

Come, love, away,
Like the deer on the mountain,
Run swift as the morning,
O Come, love, away.

Come, love, away,
Like the bee in the orchard,
Drunk on dew and nectar,
O Come, love, away.

Now shall your heart
Be forever with my heart
Now shall your arms
Be forever my home.

Come, love, away,
To the shores of the river
Come let the water
Wash all cares away.

Come, love, away,
To the trees of the forest.
The lark sings so sweet
At the dawn of the day.

Now shall your heart
Be forever with my heart
Now shall your arms
Be forever my home.

Come, love, we'll lie
'Neath the apple in blossom
The perfume of heaven
Yes, Come, love we'll lie.

Now shall your heart
Be forever with my heart
Now shall your arms
Be forever my home.

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. 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. Closer than ever, we can thrive! *Thank you for your steadfastness and support!*

OFFERTORY

Harmonize *Leah Song and Chloe Smith*
from *Rising Appalachia*

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

Tell me what makes you weary
Tell me what lights up your eyes
I'll meet you there in the middle
We'll lay down and harmonize

Tell me what makes you peaceful
Tell me what you fantasize
I'm taking notes in the moonlight
We'll lay down and harmonize
We'll lay down and harmonize

I'm awake for, I'm awake for you
I'm awake for, I'm awake for you
I'm awake for, I'm awake for you
I'm awake for, I'm awake for you

Tell me what keeps you honest
Tell me what keeps you inspired
I'll always come in the morning
We'll lay down and harmonize

Tell me what moves you ready
Tell me what moves your insides
I'll bring the soul bring the steady
We'll lay down and harmonize

We'll lay down and harmonize

I'm awake for, I'm awake for you
I'm awake for, I'm awake for you
I'm awake for, I'm awake for you
I'm awake for, I'm awake for you

Tell me what makes you weary
Tell me what lights up your eyes
I'll meet you there in the middle
We'll lay down and harmonize
We'll lay down and harmonize

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

JANUARY SHARE THE PLATE: FRIDAY NIGHT SUPPER PROGRAM

Established here at Arlington Street in 1984, the Friday Night Supper Program provides nutritious, home-cooked meals to Boston's hungry and unhoused people. In addition, they distribute warm clothing and outerwear throughout the winter. Our own Art Nava and Patrice Keegan serve on the board; Barbara Gindhart is a longtime volunteer. *Thank you for your generosity to this lifesaving ministry!*



HYMN 21

For the Beauty of the Earth

text: *Folliot Sandford Pierpoint* (1835 – 1917), adapted
music: *Conrad Kocher* (1786 – 1872)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

For the beauty of the earth
For the splendor of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies

Source of all, to thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise

For the joy of ear and eye
For the heart and mind's delight
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight

Source of all, to thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise

For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night
Hill and vale and tree and flower
Sun and moon and stars of light

Source of all, to thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise

For the joy of human care
Sibling, kindred, parent, child
For the kinship we all share
For all gentle thoughts and mild

Source of all, to thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise
Source of all, to thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise

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)

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

Sparkle of Starlight *Rodney Miller* (b. 1962)

Julie Metcalf, fiddle
Mark David Buckles, guitar

** 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.