

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, OCTOBER 16TH, 2022

PRELUDE

Méditation (from Thaïs) *Jules Massenet* (1842 – 1912)

Be Thou My Vision (Slane) *Traditional Irish Melody*

I Love to Tell the Story *William G. Fischer* (1835 – 1912)

Cheng Cheng, piano

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

If You're Out There *John Legend* (b. 1978), *DeVon Harris*,
Kawan Prather, and *Marcus Bryant*
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

If you hear this message
Wherever you stand
I'm calling everybody
All across the land
We're the generation
We can't afford to wait
The future started yesterday
And we're already late

We've been looking for a song to sing
Searched for a melody
Searched for someone to lead
We've been looking for the world to change
If you feel the same, well go on and say
If you're out there,
Sing along with me if you're out there
I'm dying to believe that you're out there
Stand up and say it loud if you're out there
Tomorrow's starting now

No more broken promises
No more call to war
Unless it's love and peace that
We're really fighting for

We can destroy hunger
We can conquer hate
Put down the arms and raise your voice
We're joining hands today

I was looking for a song to sing
Searched for a leader
But the leader was me
We were looking for the world to change
We can be heroes
Just go on and say

If you're out there
Sing along with me if you're out there
I'm dying to believe that you're out there
Stand up and say it loud if you're out there
Tomorrow's starting now

If you're ready, we can save the world
Believe again, start to mend
We don't have to wait for destiny
We should be the change that we want to see

If you're out there
And you're ready now
Sing it loud, scream it out
If you're out there
Sing along with me if you're out there
I'm dying to believe that you're out there
Stand up and say it loud if you're out there
Tomorrow's starting now
If you're out there

If you hear this message
Wherever you stand
I'm calling everybody
All across the land
We're the generation
We can't afford to wait
The future started yesterday
And we're already late

GREETINGS Patrick Cooleybeck, Worship Coordinator

***HYMN**

One More Step *Joyce Poley* (b. 1941)

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

One more step,
We will take one more step,
'Til there is peace for us and everyone,
We'll take one more step.

One more word,
We will say one more word,
'Til every word is heard by everyone,
We'll say one more word.

One more prayer,
We will say one more prayer,
'Til every prayer is shared by everyone,
We'll say one more prayer.

One more song,
We will sing one more song,
'Til every song is sung by everyone,
We'll sing one more song.

One more seed,
We will sow one more seed,
'Til there's a seed of hope in everyone,
We'll sow one more seed.

One more home,
We will build one more home,
'Til there's a place for every one of us,
We'll build one more home.

One more bridge,
We will cross one more bridge,
'Til we have found the peace we're longing for,
We'll cross one more bridge.

Day by day,
We will live day by day,
And when we stumble we'll begin again,
And take one more step.

One more step,
We will take one more step,
'Til there is peace for us and everyone,
We'll take one more step.

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

We Rise *Batya Levine* (b. 1991)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

We rise, humbly hearted
Rise, won't be divided
Rise, with spirit to guide us
Rise!

In hope, in prayer, we find ourselves here
In hope, in prayer, we're right here

We rise, all of the children
Rise, elders with wisdom
Rise, ancestors surround us
Rise!

In hope, in prayer, we find ourselves here
In hope, in prayer, we're right here

We rise, up from the wreckage
Rise, with tears and with courage
Rise, fighting for life
We rise!

In hope, in prayer, we find ourselves here
In hope, in prayer, we're right here

We rise, humbly hearted
Rise, won't be divided
Rise, with spirit to guide us
Rise!

SERMON

Roe and Resistance Rev. Beth Robbins

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Rise Up..... *Andra Day* (b. 1984) and *Jennifer Decilveo*
arrangement: *Mac Huff* (b. 1955)

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano

You're broken down and tired
Of living life on a merry go round
And you can't find the fighter

But I see it in you so we gonna walk it out
And move mountains
We gonna walk it out
And move mountains

And I'll rise up
I'll rise like the day
I'll rise up
I'll rise unafraid
I'll rise up
And I'll do it a thousand times again

And I'll rise up
High like the waves
I'll rise up
In spite of the ache
I'll rise up
And I'll do it a thousand times again
For you...

When the silence isn't quiet
And it feels like it's getting hard to breathe
And I know you feel like dying
But I promise we'll take the world to its feet
And move mountains
Bring it to its feet
And move mountains

And I'll rise up
I'll rise like the day
I'll rise up
I'll rise unafraid
I'll rise up
And I'll do it a thousand times again
For you...

All we need, all we need is hope
And for that we have each other
And for that we have each other

And we will rise
We will rise
We'll rise...

I'll rise up
Rise like the day
I'll rise up
In spite of the ache
I will rise a thousand times again

And we'll rise up
High like the waves
We'll rise up
In spite of the ache
We'll rise up
And we'll do it a thousand times again
For you...

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!*



OCTOBER SHARE THE PLATE: HURRICANE RELIEF

In rapid succession, hurricanes Fiona and Ian cut catastrophic paths through Puerto Rico, Atlantic Canada, Cuba, and Florida. [Project Hope](#) responds to disasters and health crises around the world, providing immediate relief and helping strengthen local health systems for the long term. Our donations throughout this month will be matched by the Natural Disaster Relief Fund! To give, please scan the QR code above, visit www.tinyurl.com/ASCGive, or text the word SHARE to (617) 300-0509. *Thank you for your generosity!*

OFFERTORY

Quiet *Connie Lim (Milck) and Adrienne Gonzalez*
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)*

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano
Eve Lauria, soprano
Natalia St Jean, soprano

Put on your face
Know your place
Shut up and smile
Don't spread your wings
I could do that...

But no one knows me, no one ever will
If I don't say something, if I just lie still
Would I be that monster, scare them all away
If I let them hear what I have to say

I can't keep quiet, no
I can't keep quiet, no
A one-person riot, no
I can't keep quiet
For anyone anymore

'Cause no one knows me, no one ever will
If I don't say something, take that dry blue pill
They may see a monster, they may run away
But I have to do this

I can't keep quiet, no
I can't keep quiet, no
A one-person riot, no
Oh, I can't keep quiet

There'll be someone who understands
Must be someone who'll understand
There'll be someone who understands

I can't keep quiet, no
I can't keep quiet, no
I can't keep quiet, oh no
No, I won't keep quiet

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN

I Am Willing *Holly Near* (b. 1949)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

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

Chorus

I am open and I am willing
For to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us
So lift me up to the light of change

There is hurting in my family
There is sorrow in my town
There is panic all across the nation
There is wailing the whole world round

Chorus

I am open and I am willing
For to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us
So lift me up to the light of change

May the children see more clearly
May the elders be more wise
May the winds of change caress us
Even though it burns our eyes

Chorus

I am open and I am willing
For to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us
So lift me up to the light of change

Give me a mighty oak to hold my confusion
Give me a desert to hold my fears

Give me a sunset to hold my wonder
Give me an ocean to hold my tears

Chorus

I am open and I am willing
For to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us
So lift me up to the light of change

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

The Fire of Commitment *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)
Cheng Cheng, piano



Flowers on the High Pulpit

Would you like to make a gift of flowers for the entire congregation to enjoy on a Sunday morning? You can make your dedication in memory, in honor, or in celebration of someone or something you love. You can have flowers delivered, bring your own (a minimum of two dozen flowers is perfect for our huge space), or a member of the staff will purchase them (~\$50). Please email our congregational administrator, Jess (JAcosta@ASCBoston.org), to claim your date! *Thank you!*