



ARLINGTON STREET CHURCH, UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST

Boston, Massachusetts

<https://zoom.us/j/8958866876> (video)

or (929) 436-2866 (phone)

[Meeting ID: 895 886 6876]

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29, 2023

Honoring All Souls Day and  
El Día de Los Muertos ~ The Day of the Dead

*Today, we honor and celebrate all those whom we have loved and lost.  
Please display photos and mementos in your Zoom square  
or add them to the altar in the front of the sanctuary.*

**PRELUDE**

I Remember You.....*Sangjun Ahn*  
Requiem in D Minor.....*Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–1791)*  
arrangement: *Franz Liszt (1811–1886)*  
Remember Me, from *Coco*..... *Robert Lopez (b. 1975) & Kristen Lopez (b. 1972)*  
Hyunju Jung, piano

**WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT**

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

*The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.*

**INTROIT**

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

There is a land high on a hill where I am going  
There is a voice that calls to me  
The air is sweet, the grasses wave  
The wind is blowing away up in the farthest field

**Chorus**

Oh walk with me and we will see the mystery revealed  
When one day we wend our way up to the farthest field

The sun will rise, the sun will set

*\*You are invited to stand as you are willing and able.*

Across the mountains and we will live in beauty there  
The fragrant flowers, the days and hours  
Will not be counted and peaceful songs will fill the air

**Chorus**

I know one day I'll leave my home  
Here in this valley and climb up to that field so fair  
And when I'm called and counted in  
That final tally I know that I will see you there

**Chorus**

Oh my dear friends I truly love  
To hear your voices lifted up in radiant song  
And through the years we all have made our separate choices  
We've ended here where we belong

**Chorus**

**GREETINGS** ..... Hala Hazar, Worship Coordinator

**THE DEDICATION OF HAVEN VIOLA SIMMONS**

Daughter of Brooke & Tommy Simmons

**\*HYMN 354**

We Laugh, We Cry ..... *Shelley Jackson Denham (1950–2013)*

We laugh, we cry, we live, we die; we dance, we sing our song  
We need to feel there's something here to which we can belong  
We need to feel the freedom just to have some time alone  
But most of all we need close friends we can call our very own

And we believe in life, and in the strength of love  
And we have found a need to be together  
We have our hearts to give, we have our thoughts to receive  
And we believe that sharing is an answer

A child is born among us and we feel a special glow  
We see time's endless journey as we watch the baby grow  
We thrill to hear imagination freely running wild  
We dedicate our minds and heart to the spirit of this child

And we believe in life, and in the strength of love  
And we have found a time to be together  
And with the grace of age, we share the wonder of youth  
And we believe that growing is an answer

Our lives are full of wonder and our time is very brief  
The death of one among us fills us all with pain and grief  
But as we live, so shall we die, and when our lives are done  
The memories we shared with friends, they will linger on and on

And we believe in life, and in the strength of love  
And we have found a place to be together  
We have the right to grow, we have the gift to believe  
That peace within our living is an answer

We seek elusive answers to the questions of this life  
We seek to put an end to all the waste of human strife  
We search for truth, equality, and blessed peace of mind  
And then, we come together here, to make sense of what we find

And we believe in life, and in the strength of love  
And we have found a joy being together  
And in our search for peace, maybe we'll finally see  
Even to question, truly is an answer

¡PRESENTE!..... Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister  
*Calling out the names and invoking the memory of our loved ones who have died*

**COMMUNITY CANDLES OF SORROW & JOY**

Sanctuary ..... *John W. Thompson (b. 1950) & Randy Scruggs (1953–2018)*  
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 at [ASCBoston.org](http://ASCBoston.org).  
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 out 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 1001

Breaths.....music: *Ysaye Barnwell* (b. 1946)  
text: *Birago Diop* (1906–1989), adapted

#### Chorus

Listen more often to things than to beings  
Listen more often to things than to beings  
'Tis the Ancestor's breath when the fire's voice is heard  
'Tis the Ancestor's breath in the voice of the waters  
Zah Whssh, Aah Whssh

Those who have died have never, never left  
The dead are not under the earth  
They are in the rustling trees  
They are in the groaning woods  
They are in the crying grass  
They are in the moaning rocks  
The dead are not under the earth

#### **Chorus**

Those who have died have never, never left  
The dead have a pact with the living  
They are in the woman's breast  
They are in the wailing child  
They are with us in our homes  
They are with us in this crowd  
The dead have a pact with the living

#### **Chorus**

Zah Whssh, Aah Whssh

## SERMON

Deep Grief, Great Love ..... Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

## SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

## ANTHEM

Beati Mortui ..... music: *Felix Mendelssohn* (1809–1847)  
text: *Revelations 14:13*

Beati mortui in Domino morientes  
Deinceps, dicit enim spiritus,  
Ut requiescant a laboribus suis  
Et opera illorum sequentur ipsos.

Blessed are the dead from henceforth  
Yea, saith the Spirit,  
That they may rest from their labors;  
And their works do follow them.

## OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Since 1729, the support of our community has allowed Arlington Street to thrive as a beacon of love, service, justice, and peace. This congregation is entirely self-supporting. In addition, we share each Sunday's collection with a partner in our vital mission. It's up to us to finance the beloved spiritual community we want to create! Today, we invite you to be part of Arlington Street's story of devotion, innovation, and transformational generosity. Please consider making a special gift to this morning's offering.



### WAYS TO GIVE

1. Scan the QR code
2. Visit [tinyurl.com/GiveASC](https://tinyurl.com/GiveASC)
3. Search @ArlingtonStreet on Venmo (Charities)
4. Text the word "GIVE" to (617) 300-0509
5. Mail a check to Arlington Street Church

If you're ready to give regularly, you can set up automatic payments at [tinyurl.com/GiveASC](https://tinyurl.com/GiveASC) or by contacting Liz Teixeira at [Treasurer@ASCBoston.org](mailto:Treasurer@ASCBoston.org). Rev. Kim, Rev. Beth, and many of our most devoted members and friends pledge 5-10% of their income each year. In addition, we encourage you to provide now for a future gift to Arlington Street by remembering the church in your will. Thank you for helping to ensure a robust future for our beloved spiritual community!

*Whatever you give is greatly appreciated. Thank you for your generosity!*

**OCTOBER SHARE THE PLATE:  
LIBRARY AND LEARNING CENTER FOR TIBETAN REFUGEES**

Ani Choyang was raised in central Tibet. When she was 18 years old, in the dark of night, she slipped across the border and spent 35 days walking across the frozen Himalaya to Nepal and then to India, seeking to escape the repressive Chinese government, attend school for the first time, and ordain as a nun with His Holiness the Dalai Lama. Ani-la did all these things and more, including teaching herself English, earning a doctorate in Buddhist philosophy, and winning a prestigious residency for the advanced study of science at Emory University. Today, she lives in Southern India, where she serves as the abbess at Jangchub Choeling Nunnery, in charge of the education and wellbeing of 285 nuns, ages 7 to 80 years old. Partnering with [The Tibet Fund](#), her next dream is to build a library and learning center so the nuns can complement their traditional studies with math, science, and computer science education.

This is an extraordinary opportunity to support Tibetan refugees and the advancement of women who have overcome unimaginable challenges to secure an education. To make your gift, please **scan the QR code** above; visit [tinyurl.com/GiveASC](http://tinyurl.com/GiveASC); or **text** the amount you want to give and the word SHARE (ex. \$50 SHARE) to **(617) 300-0509**. *Thank you for your generosity!*

**OFFERTORY**

The Good Life ..... music: *Sacha Distel* (1933–2004)  
lyrics: *Jack Reardon* (1934–2013)

Joe Della Penna (Jazz Artist-in-Residence), piano and vocals

*in Memory of Tony Bennett, John Heiss, Richard Herdegen, and Ahmad Jamal*

Oh, The Good Life  
Full of fun seems to be the ideal.  
Yes, The Good Life  
Makes you hide  
all the sadness you feel.

You won't really fall in love,  
For you can't take a chance.  
So be honest with yourself,  
Don't try to fake romance.

Yes, The Good Life  
To be free and explore the  
unknown,  
Like the heartache when you learn  
You must face life alone.

Please remember, I still want you,  
And in case you wonder why,  
Well, just wake up,  
Kiss The Good Life, goodbye.

**PARISH HIGHLIGHTS**

**\*HYMN 103**

For All the Saints.....text: *William Walsham How* (1823–1897)  
music: *Ralph Vaughan Williams* (1872–1958)

For all the saints who from their labors rest  
Who thee by faith before the world confessed  
Thy name most holy be forever blest  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their shelter, and their might  
Their strength and solace in the well-fought fight  
Thou, in the darkness deep their one true light  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O blest communion of the saints divine!  
We live in struggle, they in glory shine  
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the conflict long  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

**BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE**

**RECESSIONAL**

Where You Go (I Will Go) ..... *Shoshana Jedwab* (b. 1964)  
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Where you go I will go, beloved	For your people are my people
Where you go I will go	Your people are mine
Where you go I will go, beloved	Your people are my people
Where you go I will go	Your divine, my divine

**POSTLUDE**

I'll Fly Away..... *Albert Brumley* (1905–1977)  
Hyunju Jung, piano