



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 8, 2023

Honoring Indigenous Peoples Day

Today's flowers are a gift from Kaye Harvie's daughters.
Welcome and thanks to our family for being here today —
You are Kaye's very best legacy!

PRELUDE

Earth and Sky *Melissa Sky-Eagle* (b. 1978)
("We Would Be One" and "All Creatures of the Earth and Sky")

Do You Hear?..... *Melissa Sky-Eagle*
("Come and Find the Quiet Center" and "Do You Hear?")

Morning Has Broken, So Fair to See *Melissa Sky-Eagle*
("Morning Has Broken" and "Morning, So Fair to See")

Hyunju Jung, piano

WELCOME, LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT, AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Open the Door..... *Judy Collins* (b. 1939)
Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Sometimes I remember the old days
When the world was filled with sorrow
You might have thought I was living
But I was all alone
In my heart the rain was falling
The wind blew and

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

The night was calling
Come back, come back, I'm all you've ever known

Open the door and come on in
I'm so glad to see you my friend
You're like a rainbow coming around the bend
And when I see you happy
Well, it sets my heart free
I'd like to be as good a friend to you
As you are to me

There were friends who could always see me
Through the haze their smiles would reach me
Saying okay, saying goodbye, saying hello
Soon I knew just what I was after
Was life and love, tears and laughter
Hello, my good friend, hello my darling
What do you know

Open the door and come on in
I'm so glad to see you my friend
You're like a rainbow coming around the bend
And when I see you happy
Well, it sets my heart free
I'd like to be as good a friend to you
As you are to me

I used to think it was only me feeling alone
Not feeling free to be alive to be a friend
Now I know we all have stormy weather
The sun shines through when we're together
I'll be your friend right through to the end

Open the door and come on in
I'm so glad to see you my friends
You're all like rainbows coming around the bend
And when I see you happy
Well, it sets my heart free
I'd like to be as good a friend to you
As you are to me

GREETINGS Darrell Waters, Worship Coordinator

***HYMN 1014**

Answering the Call of Love..... *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

The promise of the Spirit
Faith, hope and love abide
And so every soul is blessed and made whole
The truth in our hearts is our guide

Chorus

We are answering the call of love
Hands joined together as hearts beat as one
Emboldened by faith, we dare to proclaim
We are answering the call of love

Sometimes we build a barrier
To keep love tightly bound
Corrupted by fear, unwilling to hear
Denying the beauty we've found

Chorus

We are answering the call of love
Hands joined together as hearts beat as one
Emboldened by faith, we dare to proclaim
We are answering the call of love

A bright new day is dawning
When love will not divide
Reflections of grace in every embrace
Fulfilling the vision divine

Chorus

We are answering the call of love
Hands joined together as hearts beat as one
Emboldened by faith, we dare to proclaim
We are answering the call of love

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.
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,
Esto servicio es nuestro regalo.
Esta es a lo que nos comprometemos:
Convivir en paz,
Hablar nuestras verdades con amor,
Y ayudarnos los unos a los otros.

*HYMN

Heart of It All *Herb Tyson* (1951–2018)

From the moment you're born
With every beat of your heart
There's an endless flow
Of love and you know
Each of us is a part

When you wake in the morn
And you see the sun rise
Drawing strength from the love
And the light from above
Then you realize...

Chorus

It begins with the heart
When you answer love's call
And the reason we give

And the reason we live
Is for the heart of it all

Every road that you choose
Every path that you take
Every day, every night
How you live your life
Is a choice you make

Every heart that you lift
Every burden you ease
Every hand that you hold
Are the ways that your soul
Help the world find peace

Chorus

It begins with the heart
When you answer love's call
And the reason we give
And the reason we live
Is for the heart of it all

We must answer the call
Go wherever love goes
Letting everyone know
It's for the heart of it all

I don't know if the answer
Can ever be found
But, the justice we seek
And the truth that we speak
Are our common ground
In that moment of truth

Chorus
It begins with the heart
When you answer love's call
And the reason we give
And the reason we live
Is for the heart of it all

SERMON

The Big Heart of Universalism..... Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Home..... *Drew Pearson & Greg Holden (b. 1983)*

Hold on, to me as we go
As we roll down this unfamiliar road
And although this wave is stringing us along
Just know you're not alone
'Cause we're going to make this place our home

Hold on, to me as we go
As we roll down this unfamiliar road
And although this wave is stringing us along
Just know you're not alone
'Cause we're going to make this place our home

Settle down, it'll all be clear
Don't pay no mind to the demons
They fill you with fear
The trouble it might drag you down
If you get lost, you can always be found
Just know you're not alone
'Cause we're going to make this place our home

Settle down, it'll all be clear
Don't pay no mind to the demons
They fill you with fear
The trouble it might drag you down
If you get lost, you can always be found
Just know you're not alone
'Cause we're going to make this place our home

Just know you're not alone
'Cause we're going to make this place our home

Just know you're not alone
'Cause we're going to make this place our home

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
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 or by contacting Liz Teixeira at 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, in particular, the advancement of women who have overcome unimaginable challenges to secure an education. To make your gift, please **scan the QR code** above; visit www.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

Beautiful Noise*Alicia Keys* (b. 1981), *Brandi Carlile* (b. 1981), et al.
Mark David Buckles, piano and vocals

I have a voice
Started out as a whisper, turned into a scream
Made a beautiful noise
Shoulder to shoulder, marching in the street
When you're all alone, it's a quiet breeze
But when you band together, it's a choir
Of thunder and rain, now we have a choice
'Cause I have a voice

I'm not living to die
Don't stand in a wasteland
Look at me in the eye
Stop living a lie
And stand up next to me
You've got to put one foot in front of another
With a hand in a hand holding on to each other

Go on and rejoice
'Cause you have a voice

It is loud, it is clear
It's stronger than your fear
It's believing you belong
It's calling out the wrong
From the silence of my sisters
To the violence of my brothers
We can, we can rage
Against the river feel the pain of another
I have a voice

I have a voice
And I let it speak for the ones
Who aren't yet really free
It's killing me
No one's saying what we need to hear
I will not let silence win
When I see all the pain our people are in
There's no other choice
'Cause I have a voice

It is loud, it is clear
It's stronger than your fear
It's believing you belong
It's for calling out the wrong
From the mouths of our mothers
To the lips of our daughters
We can, we can dream
Like our children speaking out across the waters
We can, we can heal
Can you hear us?
Can you hear us now?

I have a voice
Started out a whisper, turned into a scream
Made a beautiful noise
Shoulder to shoulder, marching in the street
When you're all alone, it's a quiet breeze
But when you band together, it's a choir
Of thunder and rain

Now we have a choice
'Cause I have a voice

Now we have a choice
'Cause I have a voice

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN

Put a Little Love in Your Heart..... *Jackie DeShannon* (b. 1941)

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

Mark David Buckles, percussion and vocals

Think of your fellow man
Lend him a helping hand
Put a little love in your heart
You see it's getting late
Oh, please don't hesitate
Put a little love in your heart

Put a little love in your heart
And the world will be a better place
And the world will be a better place
For you and me
If we work to make it be
If we work to make it be

And the world will be a better place
And the world will be a better place
For you and me
If we work to make it be

Take a good look around
And if you're lookin' down
Put a little love in your heart
And I hope when you decide
Justice will be your guide
Put a little love in your heart

Another day goes by
And still the children cry
Put a little love in your heart
If you want the world to know
We won't let hatred grow

Put a little love in your heart
(repeat)

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
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

From the Rising of the Sun..... *Paul S. Deming*
Hyunju Jung, 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 or bring your own (a minimum of two dozen flowers is perfect for our huge space). Please email office@ASCBoston.org to claim your date! *Thank you!*