

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, NOVEMBER 29TH, 2020

PRELUDE

Back To The Future *Alan Silvestri* (b.1950)

Into The Darkness, from *Star Trek* *Michael Giacchino* (b. 1967)

Where My Heart Will Take Me, from *Enterprise* *Dennis McCarthy* (b. 1945)

The Inner Light, from *Star Trek: The Next Generation* *Jay Chataway* (b. 1946)

Yulia Yun, piano

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING ... Rev. Joanna Lubkin, Affiliated Minister

there is an edge (ode to radical imagination) *Adrienne Maree Brown* (b. 1978)

There is an edge
Beyond which we cannot grasp the scale
Of our universe.
That border,
That outer boundary
Is imagination.
The only known edge of existence
The only one we can prove by universal experience –

We can imagine so much!
We can only imagine so much.

If perhaps it is a function of our collective minds
A dream of our endless nights
Then there will be abundance so long as we can imagine it –
Abundance on earth
If we can imagine it
Or abundance of earths
A sphere for every tribe
And every combination.
And to have it all
All we need is to remember
there is an edge
And grow our dreams beyond it.

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Pure Imagination *Leslie Bricusse* (b. 1931) and *Anthony Newley* (1931 – 1999)

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

Come with me and you'll be
In a world of pure imagination
Take a look and you'll see
Into your imagination
We'll begin with a spin
Traveling in the world of my creation
What we'll see will defy explanation

If you want to view paradise
Simply look around and view it
Anything you want to, do it
Want to change the world?
There's nothing to it

There is no life I know
To compare with pure imagination
Living there you'll be free
If you truly wish to be

If you want to view paradise
Simply look around and view it
Anything you want to, do it
Want to change the world?
There's nothing to it

There is no life I know
To compare with pure imagination
Living there you'll be free
If you truly wish to be

LIGHTING THE ADVENT WREATH ... Patrick Cooleybeck, Worship Coordinator

Advent I. Hope

GREETINGS

HYMN 151

I Wish I Knew How it Would Feel to be Free music: *Billy Taylor* (1921 – 2010)
text: *Billy Taylor & Dick Dallas* (1937 – 2004)

Hana Omori, soprano
Kazuhiro Omori, piano

I wish I knew how it would feel to be free
I wish I could break all these chains holding me
I wish I could say all the things I could say
Say 'em loud, say 'em clear for the whole world to hear
Say 'em loud, say 'em clear for the whole world to hear

I wish I could share all the love in my heart
Remove all the bars that still keep us apart
I wish you could know what it means to be me
Then you'd see and agree everyone should be free
Then you'd see, and agree everyone should be free

I wish I could give all I'm longing to give
I wish I could live like I'm longing to live
I wish I could do all the things I can do
Though I'm way overdue I'd be starting anew
Though I'm way overdue I'd be starting anew

I wish I could be like a bird in the sky
How sweet it would be if I found I could fly
I'd soar to the sun and look down at the sea
Then I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free
Then I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free

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

Hana Omori, piano and vocals; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

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 108

My Life Flows On in Endless Song music: *Robert Lowry (1826 – 1899)*
text: verses 1-2: *Pauline T. (attributed)*, verse 3: *Doris Plenn*

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, piano and vocals

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation
I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation
Through all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing
It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing!

What though the tempest 'round me roars, I know the truth, it liveth
What though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the night it giveth
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging
Since love prevails in heav'n and earth, how can I keep from singing!

When tyrants tremble as they hear the bells of freedom ringing
When friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing!
To prison cell and dungeon vile our thoughts to them are winging
When friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing!

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation
I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation
Through all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing
It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing!

SERMON

Radical Imagination Rev. Joanna Lubkin

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

History *Lucas Gonzalez Milliken* (b. 1984)

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, piano and vocals

All the good kings stepped down from their thrones
All the rulers abdicated; all the tyrants resigned
All the generals put down all their swords
All the planned assassinations were all left behind so

All the good got to grow old;
All the prophets, they survived into a ripened age
And all the stories that they told, we studied so much more than war
To the point that we've forgotten how to wage them

So we spent all our time dancing, singing songs and writing novels
Building houses where the prison walls have crumbled down
And if anyone is hungry, we would call them to the table
Break some bread and without question we'd just pass it all around

Those were the days where no mother had to pray her child
out the door
Or pray them home each night
And there were no shots heard echoing from the schoolyards
to the theaters to the city streets
And all you could hear, for miles and miles was the sound
of all the people singing
"Alleluia, alleluia, we have broken all our chains and we are free"

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Many income-generating events and rentals have had to be cancelled or postponed, putting a huge strain on the budget. **Our ministers and staff are continuing to work; our goal is to continue to pay them.** 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. Together though apart, we can thrive! *Thank you for your steadfastness and support!*

OFFERTORY

All Shall Be Well / Another World music: *Ana Hernández* (b. 1957)

Hana Omori, vocals; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

All shall be well, and all shall be well,
And all manner of thing shall be well *Julian of Norwich* (1343 – c. 1416)

Another world is not only possible, she is on her way
On a quiet day, I can hear her breathing
She is on her way *Arundhati Roy* (b. 1961)

SHARE THE PLATE: LEBANON

On August 4th, an explosion in the capital city of Beirut, Lebanon, caused at least 204 deaths, 6,500 injuries, and \$15 billion in property damage. An estimated 300,000 people were left homeless. When asked how Arlington Street could help, our own Hala Hazar and her father, Atef, chose [Beit el Baraka](#) as our special “fifth Sunday” Share the Plate recipient. You’ll be hearing more from Hala, Atef, and Jen Eno now.

To support Lebanon, please go to the DONATE NOW button at [ASCBoston.org](#) and select the “Share the Plate” fund. You can also text



(in this order) the amount you want to give and the word LEBANON to (617) 300-0509.

So if you want to give \$20 to Lebanon, please put 20 LEBANON into a text. *Thank you, as always, for your generosity!*

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

ALL SOULS ~ A Campaign for the Preservation of Arlington Street Church

John O’Connor

HYMN 1017

Building a New Way *Martha Sandefer* (b. 1952)

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

1. We are building a new way
We are building a new way
We are building a new way
Feeling stronger every day
We are building a new way
2. We are working to be free...
...of hate and greed and jealousy
3. We can feed our every need
....start with love, that is the seed
4. Peace and freedom is our cry
...without these this world will die
5. We are building a new way...
... feeling stronger every day

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)

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

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

Theme, from *Star Trek: The Next Generation* *Jerry Goldsmith* (1929 – 2004)
& *Alexander Courage* (1919 – 2008)

Yulia Yun, organ



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.