



ARLINGTON STREET CHURCH, UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST

Boston, Massachusetts

[tinyurl.com/ASCZoom](https://tinyurl.com/ASCZoom) (video)

or (929) 436-2866 (phone)

[Meeting ID: 895 886 6876]

SUNDAY, MARCH 31, 2024

HAPPY EASTER!

PRELUDE

- Awake, Thou Wintry Earth, BWV 129 ..... *Johann Sebastian Bach* (1685–1750)
- Impromptu ..... *Louis Vierne* (1870–1937)
- Carillon de Westminster ..... *Louis Vierne* (1870–1937)
- Rodger Clinton Vine (he/him, Artist in Residence), organ

\*PROCESSIONAL HYMN 269

Lo, the Day of Days Is Here ..... text: *Frederick Hosmer* (1840–1929)  
 music: *Robert Williams* (1781–1821)  
 arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Lo, the day of days is here, Alleluia!  
 Festival of hope and cheer! Alleluia!  
 At the south wind’s genial breath,  
 Alleluia!  
 Nature wakes from seeming death,  
 Alleluia!

Tender blade and leaf appear, Alleluia!  
 ’Tis the springtide of the year, Alleluia!

Lo, the Eastertide is here, Alleluia!  
 Music thrills the atmosphere, Alleluia!  
 Join, you people all, and sing, Alleluia!  
 Love and praise and thanksgiving,  
 Alleluia!

Fields are smiling in the sun, Alleluia!  
 Loosened streamlets seaward run,  
 Alleluia!

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND GREETINGS

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie (she/her), Senior Minister

Rev. Beth Robbins (she/her), Executive Minister

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

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

*At Arlington Street Church, we raise a hand and circle two fingers  
 above our heads to signal joyous affirmation. Alleluia!*



## CANTICLE

If I Sing ..... text: *Richard Eldridge Maltby Jr.* (b. 1937)  
from *Closer Than Ever* music: *David Shire* (b. 1937)  
Daniel Rosensweig (he/him), tenor  
Hyunju Jung (she/her), piano

My father's pride  
Was in his hands.  
The piano was his soul.

I came to visit.  
He sat and asked me  
"How can it be this way?"

I watched and wondered  
As he played show tunes  
Miles off from rock and roll.

I couldn't find an answer.  
I played this tune for him instead.  
My father sat there smiling  
For he knew what it said.

What he loved he taught me.  
Now music's what I do.  
And often when I'm writing,  
In my hands, Dad's there too.

If I sing you are the music.  
If I love you taught me how.  
Every day your heart is beating  
In the man that I am now.

If I sing you are the music.  
If I fly you're why I'm put.  
If my hands can find some magic  
You're the one who said they could.

If my ears are tuned to wonder.  
If when I reach the chords are there.  
When there is joy in making music,  
It's a joy that we both share.

If the child that's still inside me  
Finds a song in empty air.  
When there is joy in making music  
It is you who put it there.

I never told you.  
It took time till I could see  
That if I sing you are the music  
And you'll always sing in me.

My dad grew old.  
His hands were numb.  
And now he cannot play.

Yes, you'll always live in me.

## SERMON

What Do We Have Left? ..... Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

## SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

## ANTHEM

Invocation and Dance ..... text: *Walt Whitman* (1819–1892)  
music: *David Conte* (b. 1955)

*Please see below for program notes, lyrics, and musicians*

## 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!*

## EASTER SHARE THE PLATE: ARLINGTON STREET MUSIC PROGRAM

Each Sunday, we share the collection plate with a partner in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace. Since September, we have supported two young Congolese asylees, International Medical Corps (Morocco), NEADS Service Dogs, Best Friends Animal Society, Library and Learning Center for Tibetan Refugees, Only a Child (Guatemala), a holiday party for underserved children in Boston, Friday Night Supper Program, Lend a Hand Society, Renewal House (shelter), and Standing Together-Omdim Beyachad-Naqif Ma'an. Each year on Easter Sunday, we celebrate our music program.

Under the inspired leadership of our Director of Music, Mark David Buckles, our operating budget supports vibrant music at Arlington Street, including our soloists Hannah Shanefield, Bek Zehr, Sam LaGrego, and Andrew Stack;

our collaborative pianist Hyunju Jung; and the Arlington Street Church Choir. Today, let's show the music program our gratitude and love.

To make your gift, please visit [www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC](http://www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC); scan the QR code; 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

This Time Tomorrow ..... *Brandi Carlile* (b. 1981)

Bek Zehr (they/them), vocals

Sé (Shea) Brown (they/them), vocals

Mark David Buckles (he/him), guitar and vocals

When the fire inside that burns so bright begins to grow faded  
It can be hard to see the ground on which you stand  
Though you may not be afraid of walking in the darkness  
You will feel like a stranger in this land

You can try to carve a faith out of your own  
But a broken spirit may dry out the bone  
And the edges of the night may cause you sorrow  
You know I may not be around this time tomorrow  
But I'll always be with you  
Yeah, I'll always be with you

When the hope that you hold tightly to has all but vanished  
And there are no words of comfort to be found  
You will know what it means to be lost and without love  
May you fight to kill that deafening sound

But our holy dreams of yesterday aren't gone  
They still haunt us like the ghosts of Babylon  
And the breaking of the day might bring you sorrow  
You know I may not be around this time tomorrow  
But I'll always be with you  
I'll always be with you

## PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

**COVENANT RENEWAL ~ *All In!***



In this season of Covenant Renewal, we renew our covenant of love and service and make pledges of financial gifts to support Arlington Street and our work in the world. There's still time to make your pledge for 2024/25 at [tinyurl.com/PledgeAllIn](https://tinyurl.com/PledgeAllIn)

**\*HYMN 61 or 268**

Lo, the Earth Awakes Again ..... text: *Samuel Longfellow* (1819–1892)  
tune: *Lyra Davidica Collection* (1708)  
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Lo, the earth awakes again, Alleluia!  
From the winter's bond and pain, Alleluia!  
Bring we leaf and flower and spray, Alleluia!  
To adorn this happy day, Alleluia!

Once again the word comes true, Alleluia!  
All the earth shall be made new, Alleluia!  
Now the dark, cold days are o'er, Alleluia!  
Spring and gladness are before, Alleluia!

Change, then, mourning into praise, Alleluia!  
And, for dirges, anthems raise, Alleluia!  
How our spirits soar and sing, Alleluia!  
How our hearts leap with the spring! Alleluia!

OR

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today ..... text: *Charles Wesley* (1707–1788), alt.

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!  
Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!  
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!  
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!  
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!  
Living out the words he said, Alleluia!  
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, 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

Trumpet Tune in D Major ..... *David Johnson* (1922–1987)  
Rodger Clinton Vine (Artist in Residence), organ



## This Spring at Arlington Street ~ You Are Invited!

### **Sunday, April 7<sup>th</sup>, 3:00 pm ~ The Ordination of John O'Connor**

All are welcome to join in this joyous celebration as we ordain our own John O'Connor to the Unitarian Universalist ministry!

### **Sunday, April 14<sup>th</sup>, 11:00 am ~ Blessing of the Runners**

During the Sunday morning service on Boston Marathon weekend, we'll celebrate the Blessing of the Runners. This beautiful ceremony, in which we all have a part, is an annual favorite here at Arlington Street.

### **Saturday, May 4<sup>th</sup>, 6:00 pm ~ Spring Gala in Honor of Rev. Kim**

You are invited to our big, sparkly Spring Gala — delicious food, signature cocktails and mocktails, jazz, fabulous auction items, and dancing with a live DJ! We'll be celebrating Rev. Kim's 35 years of ministry. It's going to be wonderful! Buy your tickets or make a donation at <https://givebutter.com/c/ASCgala>.



### **Sunday, May 19<sup>th</sup>, 11:00 am ~ Groundbreaking Celebration**

A plan is afoot for a celebration of the \$750,000 capital grant from the National Park Service in recognition of Arlington Street's role in queer history. Stay tuned!

### **Saturday, June 8<sup>th</sup>, 11:00 am ~ PRIDE!**

Join the fun as our annual pre-parade service kicks off Boston's Pride celebration. As always, all people of good heart are welcome!

# INVOCATION AND DANCE

BY DAVID CONTE

Mark David Buckles, conductor

Hyunju Jung, piano  
Yulia Yun, piano  
Sam Schmetter, percussion  
Jenna Driscoll, percussion

## ARLINGTON STREET CHURCH CHOIR

### Sopranos

Eve Lauria  
\*Hannah Shanefield  
Julie Gregorio  
Karen Tausch

### Tenors

Daniel Rosensweig  
Roddy Emley  
\*Sam LaGrego

### Altos

Amy Traverso  
Barbara Seidl  
\*Bek Zehr  
Betsy Shearer  
Rebecca Reid  
Sé (Shea) Brown

### Basses

\*Andrew Stack  
Dan Ivey  
Daniel Simpson  
Richard Marshall

\*Section Leader

This morning's pulpit flowers are a gift  
from a generously and anonymously endowed  
Easter flower fund.



## Invocation & Dance Program Notes

David Conte's *Invocation and Dance* is a reflective and resplendent celebration of both death and life, those two central antipodal themes of Easter. The piece was commissioned and premiered by the San Francisco Gay Men's Chorus in 1986. Written during the height of the AIDS crisis, it centers on death, but does so not with misery, but with joy. By engaging with and even celebrating death, the piece calls us to praise all that is magnificent and reminds us to celebrate life.

The text is also a hymn to nature and the place of life and death within the cycle of the seasons on earth. In Unitarian Universalism, the welcoming of springtime often serves us as a call to resurrect life, love, and joy within our own hearts.

The words for *Invocation and Dance* come primarily from Walt Whitman's "When Lilacs Last in the Dooryard Bloom'd." Conte's 13-minute musical setting comprises two movements. The first, *Invocation*, proffers a slow and solemn prayer welcoming "lovely and soothing death" to "undulate round the world" and arrive with serenity. The second, *Dance*, is an exuberant gambol celebrating all the complexities of love and life, death and joy. It begins "Prais'd be the fathomless universe, for life and joy, and for objects and knowledge curious."

*Invocation and Dance* is scored for choir, 4-hand piano (two pianists playing one piano side by side), xylophone, vibraphone, and glockenspiel. The composition teems with rapidly changing meters and complicated, shimmering harmonies. The composer states, "This use of mixed meter comes from Stravinsky and Copland. And the American poets, like Whitman, their poetry lends itself to it." The 4-hand piano and percussion writing, too, add additional layers of jauntiness and exultation.

Today, we offer this Easter anthem in the spirit of celebration, comfort, praise, memory, and love.

~Mark David Buckles, Director of Music

## Invocation & Dance Text

### Invocation

Come lovely and soothing death,  
Undulate round the world, serenely arriving, arriving,  
In the day, in the night, to all, to each,  
Sooner or later delicate death.

### Dance

Prais'd be the fathomless universe,  
For life and joy, and for objects and knowledge curious,  
And for love, sweet love—but praise! praise! praise!  
For the sure-enwinding arms of cool-enfolding death.

Dark mother always gliding near with soft feet,  
Have none chanted for thee a chant of fullest welcome?  
Then I chant it for thee, I glorify thee above all,  
I bring thee a song that when thou must indeed come, come unfalteringly.

Approach strong deliveress,  
When it is so, when thou hast taken them I joyously sing the dead,  
Lost in the loving floating ocean of thee,  
Laved in the flood of thy bliss O death.

From me to thee glad serenades,  
Dances for thee I propose saluting thee, adornments and feastings for thee,  
And the sights of the open landscape and the high-spread sky are fitting,  
And life and the fields, and the huge and thoughtful night.

Dance on, sing praises!  
For life, joy, love, sing praise!  
Life!

—Walt Whitman, *Leaves of Grass*  
“When Lilacs Last in the Dooryard Bloom'd” (adapted)