

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, APRIL 18TH, 2021

PRELUDE

Unwritten *Natasha Bedingfield* (b. 1981),
Danielle Brisebois (b. 1969), and *Wayne Rodrigues*
Still Feel *Emiko Bankson, J. Tyler Johnson* (b. 1992), *Brett Kramer,*
Rachel Kramer, James Krausse, and *Josh Taylor* (b. 1998)
Flashdance *Irene Cara* (b. 1959), *Keith Forsey* (b. 1948),
and *Giorgio Moroder* (b. 1940)

Yulia Yun, piano

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Rise Up *Andra Day* (b. 1984) and *Jennifer Decilveo*

Hana Omori, ukulele and vocals

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...

GREETINGS Art Nava, Worship Coordinator

HYMN 298

Wake, Now, My Senses text: *Thomas Mikelson (1936 – 2020)*
music: *Traditional Irish melody*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, violin

Wake, now, my senses, and hear the earth call
Feel the deep power of being in all
Keep, with the web of creation your vow
Giving, receiving as love shows us how

Wake, now, compassion, give heed to the cry
Voices of suffering fill the wide sky
Take as your neighbor both stranger and friend
Praying and striving their hardship to end

Wake, now, my conscience, with justice thy guide
Join with all people whose rights are denied
Take not for granted a privileged place
God's love embraces the whole human race

Wake, now, my vision of ministry clear
Brighten my pathway with radiance here
Mingle my calling with all who will share
Work toward a planet transformed by our care

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

Your Life Is Now *John Mellencamp (b. 1951) and George Green (1952 – 2011)*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, violin

See the moon roll across the stars
See the seasons turn like a heart
Your father's days are lost to you
This is your time here to do what you will do

Chorus

Your life is now, your life is now, your life is now
In this undiscovered moment
Lift your head up above the crowd
We could shake this world
If you would only show us how
Your life is now

Would you teach your children to tell the truth
Would you take the high road if you could choose
Do you believe you're a victim of a great compromise
'Cause I believe you could change your mind and change our lives

Chorus

Your life is now, your life is now, your life is now
In this undiscovered moment
Lift your head up above the crowd
We could shake this world
If you would only show us how
Your life is now

Would you teach your children to tell the truth
This is your time here to do what you will do

Chorus

Your life is now, your life is now, your life is now
In this undiscovered moment
Lift your head up above the crowd
We could shake this world
If you would only show us how
Your life is now

SERMON

Reviving Eros Rev. Beth Robbins

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Unwritten *Natasha Bedingfield* (b. 1981),
Danielle Brisebois (b. 1969), and *Wayne Rodrigues*

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

I am unwritten
Can't read my mind
I'm undefined
I'm just beginning
The pen's in my hand
Ending unplanned

Staring at the blank page before you
Open up the dirty window
Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find
Reaching for something in the distance
So close you can almost taste it
Release your inhibitions

Feel the rain on your skin
No one else can feel it for you
Only you can let it in
No one else, no one else
Can speak the words on your lips
Drench yourself in words unspoken
Live your life with arms wide open
Today is where your book begins
The rest is still unwritten

I break tradition
Sometimes my tries are outside the lines
We've been conditioned to not make mistakes
But I can't live that way

Staring at the blank page before you
Open up the dirty window
Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find
Reaching for something in the distance
So close you can almost taste it
Release your inhibitions

Feel the rain on your skin
No one else can feel it for you
Only you can let it in
No one else, no one else
Can speak the words on your lips
Drench yourself in words unspoken
Live your life with arms wide open
Today is where your book begins
The rest is still unwritten

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Many income-generating events and church rentals have had to be cancelled or postponed, putting a huge strain on the church 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

I Lived *Ryan Tedder (b. 1979) and Noel Zancanella*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, percussion

Hope when you take that jump
You don't fear the fall
Hope when the water rises
You built a wall
Hope when the crowd screams out
It's screaming your name
Hope if everybody runs
You choose to stay

Hope that you fall in love
And it hurts so bad
The only way you can know
You give it all you have

And I hope that you don't suffer
But take the pain
Hope when the moment comes you'll say

Chorus

I did it all
I did it all
I owned every second that this world could give
I saw so many places
The things that I did
With every broken bone
I swear I lived

Hope that you spend your days
But they all add up
And when that sun goes down
Hope you raise your cup
I wish that I could witness
All your joy
And all your pain
But until my moment comes, I'll say

Chorus

I did it all
I did it all
I owned every second that this world could give
I saw so many places
The things that I did
With every broken bone
I swear I lived

COVENANT RENEWAL: #CLOSERTHANEVER Mary Gillach

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

APRIL SHARE THE PLATE: COALITION TO STOP GUN VIOLENCE

Founded in 1974, the Coalition to Stop Gun Violence (CSGV.org) is the nation's oldest gun violence prevention organization and a thought leader in the movement. They are committed to addressing gun violence in all its forms — from suicide to intimate partner homicide to the shootings in the communities that are most impacted by gun violence and never make headlines — through policy development, advocacy, community engagement, and effective training. Drafting and implementing evidence-based legislation is their number one priority. For 47 years, CSGV has taken on the National Rifle Association, and they were the first to use the term “insurrectionism” to describe the NRA's interpretation of the Second Amendment. While legislative gridlock has largely stymied federal gun legislation, CSGV



has worked with experts to develop the Gun Violence Restraining Order (GVRO) — now known as an Extreme Risk Protection Order (ERPO), a law that allows law enforcement and family members to temporarily remove firearms from a loved one in crisis. *Thank you for your generosity!*

HYMN

I Am Willing *Holly Near* (b. 1949)

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)

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

We Are the Champions *Freddie Mercury* (1946 – 1991)
Yulia Yun, piano



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.

*This morning's pulpit flowers are a gift from the Richard Mattoli flower fund.
Thank you, Richard!*