

Arlington Street Church, Unitarian Universalist

Boston, Massachusetts

<https://mit.zoom.us/j/265740376> (video)

or (646) 558-8656 (phone)

[Meeting ID is 265 740 376]

SUNDAY, APRIL 19TH, 2020

PRELUDE

Improvisation

Mark David Buckles, Director of Music

WELCOME AND GREETINGS

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister and

Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister

INTROIT

Be Like the Bird text: *Victor Hugo* (1802 – 1885)
music: *Abbie Betinis* (b. 1980)

Hana Omori, soprano

Be like the bird that,
Pausing in her flight awhile on boughs too slight,
Feels them give way beneath her – and sings –
Knowing she hath wings.

CHALICE LIGHTING

Gratitude *Rev. Max Kapp* (1904 – 1979)

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

HYMN 1064

Blue Boat Home text: *Peter Mayer* (b. 1963)
music: *Roland Hugh Prichard* (1811 – 1887), adapted

Though below me, I feel no motion
Standing on these mountains and plains.
Far away from the rolling ocean
Still my dry land heart can say:
I've been sailing all my life now,
Never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel
And the earth is my blue boat home.

Sun my sail and moon my rudder
As I ply the starry sea,
Leaning over the edge in wonder,
Casting questions into the deep.
Drifting here with my ship's companions,
All we kindred pilgrim souls,
Making our way by the lights of the heavens
In our beautiful blue boat home.

I give thanks to the waves upholding me,
Hail the great winds urging me on,
Greet the infinite sea before me,
Sing the sky my sailor's song:
I was born up on the fathoms,
Never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel,
And the earth is my blue boat home.

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

To have your candle of sorrow or joy read during the service, please submit it [here](#) by 8:00 am Sunday morning.

During the service, participants will be invited to share sorrows and joys with the community in the 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

There are More Waters Rising *Saro Lynch-Thomason*

There are more waters rising,
This I know, this I know,
There are more waters rising,
This I know.
There are more waters rising –
They will find their way to me,
There are more waters rising,
This I know, this I know,
There are more waters rising,
This I know.

There are more fires burning...

There are more mountains falling...

I will wade through the waters...
...When they find their way to me

I will walk through the fires...
...When they find their way to me

I will rebuild the mountains...
...When they find their way to me

I will wade through the waters...
...When they find their way to me

I will wade through the waters, this I know.
(repeat)

SERMON

Resilience Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Hear My Song *Jason Robert Brown*
Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

Child, I know you're weary
And your eyes want to close
The days are getting longer
We're not getting any stronger
Trust me, Mama knows...

But lie in my arms while you're sleeping
And think of the rivers you've crossed
I'll tell you the dreams I've been keeping
For moments like this
When your hope is lost

Hear my song, it'll help you believe in tomorrow
Hear my song, it'll show you the way you can shine
Hear my song, it was made for the time
When you don't know where to go
Listen to the song that I sing
You'll be fine

Child, I know you're frightened
And your throat's parched and dry
But just trust in Mama's singing
And the gift tomorrow's bringing
Trust it. Don't ask why

Just lie in my arms
And I'll tell you
The things that you know, but forget
The lies no one ever could sell you

I know that it's hard
But don't give up yet

Hear my song, it'll help you believe in tomorrow
Hear my song, it'll show you the way you can shine...

Hear my song, it was made for the times
When you don't know where to go

Listen to the song that I sing
You'll be fine.

'Cause I'll be singing —
Hold on
Hold tight

I know it's dark right now
But just believe somehow
That soon there will be light

Hold on
Hold fast

That's not enough for some
But trust the light will come
And we'll get past
You and Mama

Safe at last!

Hear my song, it'll help us get through til tomorrow
Hear my song, it'll help us survive all the pain
Hear my song, it's the one thing I have
That has never let me down

Listen to the song that I sing
Listen to the words in my heart
Listen to the hope I can bring
And we'll start to grow
And shine

Listen to the song that I sing
And trust me...

We'll be fine...

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING COVID-19

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 devotion and support!*

OFFERTORY

Somewhere text: *Stephen Sondheim* (b. 1930)
from *West Side Story* music: *Leonard Bernstein* (1918 – 1990)

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

There's a place for us,
Somewhere a place for us.
Peace and quiet and open air
Wait for us somewhere.

There's a time for us,
Some day a time for us,
Time together with time spare,
Time to learn, time to care,

Some day!
Somewhere,
We'll find a new way of living,
We'll find a way of forgiving
Somewhere...

There's a place for us,
A time and place for us.
Hold my hand and we're halfway there.
Hold my hand and I'll take you there

Somehow,
Some day,
Somewhere!

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

HYMN 95

There is More Love *African American Hymn*
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)
additional lyrics: *Rev. Allison Palm* (b. 1987)

There is more love somewhere,
There is more love somewhere.
I'm gonna keep on 'til I find it.
There is more love somewhere.

There is more hope...

There is more peace...

There is more joy...

There is more love right here,
There is more love right here,
I'm gonna keep on 'cause I've found it.
There is more love right here.

BENEDICTION *W.E.B. Du Bois* (1868 – 1963)

*For our benediction, you are invited to put your hands over your heart in Namaste —
I bow to the Divine in You.*

POSTLUDE

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



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.