

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, MAY 15TH, 2022

PRELUDE

L'Organiste, FWV 41-42, Sept Pièces en ut majeur et en ut mineur

César Franck (1822 – 1890)

I. Poco Allegretto

II. Andantino

III. Poco Lento

IV. Maestoso

V. Poco Lento

VI. Poco Allegro - Amen

Cheng Cheng, organ

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT Arlington Street Church Choir

Seeing One Another Through text: *Mother Teresa* (1910 – 1997), attributed

and *Anne Lamott* (b. 1954)

music: *Suzanne Dicker* (b. 1959)

inspired by: *J.S. Bach* (1685 – 1750)

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

Julie Metcalf, viola

Cheng Cheng, piano

We cannot do great things,
Only small things, with great love.

We are not here to see through one another,
We are here to see one another through.

GREETINGS Hala Hazar, Worship Coordinator; Roddy Emley, in training

HYMN 368

Now Let Us Sing text and music: *Anonymous*

1. Now let us sing, sing, sing
Now let us sing, sing, sing
Lift up your voice, be not afraid
Now let us sing to the power of the faith within

Sing to the power of the faith within
Sing to the power of the faith within
Lift up your voice, be not afraid
Sing to the power of the faith within

2. Sing to the power of the hope within...
3. Sing to the power of the love within...
4. Sing to the power of the joy within...

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 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 15

The Lone, Wild Bird text: *H. R. McFadyen (1877 – 1964)*
 music: *Southern Harmony (1835)*

Julie Metcalf, violin

The lone, wild bird in lofty flight
 Is still with thee nor leaves thy sight.
 And I am thine! I rest in thee.
 Great spirit come and rest in me.

The ends of earth are in thy hand
 The sea's dark deep and far-off land.
 And I am thine! I rest in thee.
 Great spirit come and rest in me.

SERMON

Keeping Appointments with Holiness Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM Arlington Street Church Choir
Saranam (Refuge)text: *Madeleine L'Engle*
and *Celtic Daily Prayer: Prayers and Readings from the Northumbria Community*
music: *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)

Receive our thanks for night and day,
For food and shelter, rest and play.
Be here our guest, and with us stay,
Saranam, saranam, saranam.


For this small earth of sea and land,
For this small space on which we stand,
For those we touch with heart and hand,
Saranam, saranam, saranam.

In midst of foes I cry to Thee,
From ends of earth, wherever I may be,
My strength in helplessness, oh, answer me!
Saranam, saranam, saranam.

For those who've gone, for those who stay,
For those to come, following the Way,
Be guest and guide both night and day,
Saranam, saranam, saranam.

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

These are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. At the top of the pandemic, we shut down the sanctuary and committed to continue to pay our staff ... with no idea when we might reopen. Without missing a beat, our Tech Team pivoted to a virtual format — and so did we all. As the virus raged, we nourished a dream of the day when we might once again reopen the Great Doors and made wildly expensive upgrades to our sound system, purchased technology to support a hybrid service format, and readily agreed to make it available to the community partners who share our mission and this beautiful space. And all the while, Arlington Street members and friends have given with open, grateful hands.

Today, we invite you to be part of Arlington Street's pandemic story — a story of devotion, innovation, and transformational generosity. To make your gift, please scan the QR code; visit www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC; or text the word  GIVE to (617) 300-0509. If you're ready to give regularly, Liz Teixeira (treasurer@ascboston.org) would be delighted to assist you with setting up automatic payments. We are so grateful! *Thank you!*

SHARE THE PLATE: THE LOUIS D. BROWN PEACE INSTITUTE

Each Sunday, we share the collection plate with a partner in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace. Today, we will share our gifts with the Louis D. Brown Peace Institute.

In 1993, Louis D. Brown was a 15-year-old 10th grader growing up in Roxbury with very big dreams: college, graduate school, a doctoral degree in aerodynamic engineering. Ultimately, Louis wanted to be the first African-American and youngest-ever President of the United States.

Louis said, “I want young people I went to school with and from my community to be active in my government. However, if things don’t change, I’ll be alone in the White House, because by the time I become president, my peers will all be dead, addicted to drugs, or in jail.” Setting out to improve his community and to be a role model to his peers, he joined Teens Against Gang Violence.

That fall, on his way to a Teens Against Gang Violence meeting, Louis was killed in the crossfire of a gang shootout.

In 1994, his extraordinary mother, Tina Chéry, honored her son’s dream by founding The Louis D. Brown Peace Institute. Dedicated to education in peacemaking and nonviolence, the institute also assists survivors of homicide victims. For more information, please visit ldbpeaceinstitute.org.

OFFERTORY

Hammer and a Nail *Emily Saliers* (b. 1963)
from *Indigo Girls*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Bek Zehr, vocals
Julie Metcalf, violin

Clearing webs from a hovel
A blistered hand on the handle of a shovel
I’ve been digging too deep, I always do
I see my face on the surface
I look a lot like Narcissus
A dark abyss of an emptiness
Standing on the edge of a drowning blue

I look behind my ears for the green
And even my sweat smells clean
Glare of the white hurts my eyes
Gotta get out of bed, get a hammer and a nail
Learn how to use my hands
Not just my head, I’ll think myself into jail
Now I know a refuge never grows
From a chin in a hand in a thoughtful pose
Gotta tend the earth if you want a rose

I had a lot of good intentions;
Sit around for fifty years and then collect a pension
Started seeing the road to hell and just where it starts
But my life is more than a vision;
The sweetest part is acting after making a decision
I started seeing the whole as a sum of its parts

I look behind my ears for the green
And even my sweat smells clean
Glare of the white hurts my eyes
Gotta get out of bed, get a hammer and a nail
Learn how to use my hands
Not just my head, I’ll think myself into jail
Now I know a refuge never grows
From a chin in a hand in a thoughtful pose
Gotta tend the earth if you want a rose

My life is part of the global life;
I'd found myself becoming more immobile
When I'd think a little girl in the world can't do anything
A distant nation my community,
A street person my responsibility
If I have a care in the world I have a gift to bring

I look behind my ears for the green
And even my sweat smells clean
Glare of the white hurts my eyes
Gotta get out of bed, get a hammer and a nail
Learn how to use my hands
Not just my head, I'll think myself into jail
Now I know a refuge never grows
From a chin in a hand in a thoughtful pose
Gotta tend the earth if you want a rose

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

HYMN

If I Had a Hammer *Pete Seeger* (1919 – 2014) and *Lee Hayes* (1914 – 1981)

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

If I had a hammer
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening
All over this land
I'd hammer out danger
I'd hammer out warning
I'd hammer out love between
My brothers and my sisters (and all!),
All over this land

If I had a bell
I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening
All over this land
I'd ring out danger
I'd ring out warning
I'd ring out love between
My brothers and my sisters (and all!),
All over this land

If I had a song
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening
all over this land
I'd sing out danger

I'd sing out warning
I'd sing out love between
My brothers and my sisters (and all!),
All over this land

Well, I've got a hammer
and I've got a bell
and I've got a song to sing
all over this land
It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between
My brothers and my sisters (and all!),
All over this land

It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between
My brothers and my sisters (and all!),
All over this land

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)

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

Come Into His Presence *Lynn Baird* (b. 1952)
Cheng Cheng, piano



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