

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 29TH, 2022

PRELUDE

May *Miguel Angel Labolida* (b. 1948)

Seagull in the Sky *Patrice Tambon* (b. 1976)

Floating *Phillip Keveren* (b. 1961)

Cheng Cheng, piano

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Erica Rose Long, Affiliate Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Searching For The Truth *Katie Pruitt* (b. 1994)

Bek Zehr, guitar and vocals

Nothing's what I thought it was before
I used to think the world was true
And now I'm not so sure
'Cause everyone including me
Is always trying to be something they're not

Oh, I don't see the things that I used to see
Everywhere I go
Somebody's trying to sell something to me
But who's the liar
That convinced us all that happiness isn't free?

It feels like a river keeps unwinding
It feels like a clock with awful timing
Everybody's full of it, there's no denying
It feels like I'm searching for the truth
In a world that's always lyin'

I don't dream the way I used to dream
Now that I'm older, people say
They're way out of my reach
And all a college degree taught me is
That passion ain't somethin' you can teach

It feels like the love, it keeps on dying
Feels like the grey in a silver lining
Everybody's full of it, there's no denying
It feels like I'm searching for the truth
In a world that's always lying

I don't love the way I used to love
Once I gave myself to someone
Who said it'd never be enough
But a broken heart has shown me
That I still know how to get back up

It feels like the sunrise keeps on rising
Feels like the stars keep aligning
With every precious day I'm given
I'm reminded to keep on searching for the truth
Yeah, keep on searching for the truth
In a world that's always lying

GREETINGS Rebecca Reid, Worship Coordinator

HYMN 188

Come, Come, Whoever You Are lyrics: *Rumi* (c. 1207 – 1273), adapted
music: *Rev. Lynn Adair Ungar* (b. 1963)

Come, come, whoever you are
Wanderer, worshiper, lover of leaving
Ours is no caravan of despair
Come, yet again, come

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

A Cleansing Rage music and lyrics: *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)



1. A clean-sing rage wipes a - way my ___ fear, a clean-sing
2. A sac - red rage calls out false - hood and greed, a sac - red
3. A tear - ful rage lets its truth be ___ known, a tear - ful
4. A lov - ing rage re - stores our ___ hope, a lov - ing



rage up - roots all hes - i - ta - tion, a
rage fuels the fires ___ of jus - tice, a
rage be - lieves what is spo - ken, a
rage streng-thens bonds of re - sil - ience, a



clean-sing rage burns deep in my soul: may this
sac - red rage burns deep in my soul: may this
tear - ful rage burns deep in my soul: may these
lov - ing rage burns deep in my soul: may this



rage make us one, make us whole.
rage make us one, make us whole.
tears make us one, make us whole.
love make us one, make us whole.

SERMON

Burning Out *Rev. Erica Rose Long*

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

I Believe *Christina Perri* (b. 1986) and *David Hodges* (b. 1978)

Bek Zehr, vocals
Cheng Cheng, piano

I believe if I knew where I was going I'd lose my way
I believe that the words that he told you are not your grave
I know that we are not the weight of all our memories
I believe in the things that I am afraid to say

Hold on, hold on

I believe in the lost possibilities you can't see
And I believe that the darkness reminds us where light can be
I know that your heart is still beating, beating, darling
I believe that you fell so you would land next to me

'Cause I have been where you are before
And I have felt the pain of losing who you are
And I have died so many times, but I am still alive

I believe that tomorrow is stronger than yesterday
And I believe that your head is the only thing in your way
I wish that you could see your scars turn into beauty
I believe that today it's okay to be not okay

Hold on, hold on

'Cause I have been where you are before
And I have felt the pain of losing who you are
And I have died so many times, but I am still alive

This is not the end of me, this is the beginning
This is not the end of me, this is the beginning

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 LILY HOUSE (FINAL SUNDAY)

Many of us are familiar with hospice care, an alternative to keeping people who are terminally ill alive no matter what. Hospice focuses on pain management, quality of life, and emotional and spiritual care.

Traditionally, hospice care has been offered at home. For a variety of reasons, some people's homes are not appropriate for hospice, though they would benefit from the opportunity to die in a homey atmosphere.

Recently, a lovely woman on Cape Cod who was cared for at home at the end of her life left her house to a small group of friends who dreamed of creating a community hospice house. Now, that dream is becoming a reality: The Lily House.

The Lily House's mission is to provide around-the-clock hospice care for anyone seeking a peaceful, compassionate, and contemplative environment to live and die with dignity, comfort, and grace while being cared for with love— at no cost to those in need. Above all, they want to ensure that no one has to worry about dying alone.

The Lily House is in the process of being renovated and retrofitted. Rev. Kim is serving on the board of directors. **Arlington Street's Mary Gillach will double-match every gift given today!** *Thank you for your generosity!*

OFFERTORY

Lieder Ohne Worte Op. 30, No. 6 (Venetianisches Gondellied)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809 – 1847)

“Songs without Words” (“Venetian Boat Song”)

Cheng Cheng, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

HYMN 1021

Lean on Me *Bill Withers* (1938 – 2020)

Sometimes in our lives
We all have pain, we all have sorrow
But if we are wise
We know that there's always tomorrow

Chorus

Lean on me when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

Please, swallow your pride
If I have things you need to borrow
For no one can fill those of your needs
That you won't let show

Chorus

Lean on me when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

If there is a load
You have to bear that you can't carry
I'm right up the road, I'll share your load
If you just call me

You just call on me, darling, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on

Chorus

Lean on me when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

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

Ancient of Days *Gary Sadler* and *Jamie Harvill* (b. 1960)
Cheng Cheng, piano

