

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, MAY 3RD, 2020

PRELUDE

Improvisation

Mark David Buckles, Director of Music

WELCOME AND GREETINGS

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister

INTROIT

Draw the Circle Wide text: *Rev. Gordon Light* (b. 1944)

music: *Mark A. Miller*

Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

Draw the circle wide

No one stands alone

We'll stand side by side

Draw the circle wide

CHALICE LIGHTING

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

COVENANT RENEWAL 2020: #TREASURED ... Liz Teixeira & Dawn Bellamo

Once a year, Arlington Street members and friends

renew our Great Covenant to love and service

and make financial pledges to sustain our beloved spiritual community.

Covenant Renewal Sunday is May 17th.



HYMN 155

Circle 'Round for Freedom

Circle 'round for freedom

Circle 'round for peace

For all of us imprisoned

Circle for release

Circle for the planet

Circle for each soul

For the children of our children

Keep the circle whole

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, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

*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

I'm Gonna Lift My Sister Up *Faya Ora Rose Tourè (b. 1945)*

I'm gonna lift my sister up, she is not heavy
I'm gonna lift my sister up, she is not heavy
I'm gonna lift my sister up, she is not heavy

If I don't lift her up
If I don't lift her up
If I don't lift her up
I will fall down.

I'm gonna lift my brother up, he is not heavy...

I'm gonna lift my sibling, they are not heavy...

I'm gonna lift my neighbor up, they are not heavy...

I'm gonna lift my people up, they are not heavy...

SERMON

Helping Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Bridge Over Troubled Waters *Paul Simon* (b. 1941)

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazukihiro Omori, guitar

When you're weary, feeling small
When tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all
I'm on your side, when times get rough
And friends just can't be found

Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

When you're down and out
When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you
I'll take your part when darkness comes
And pain is all around

Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

Sail on silvergirl
Sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way
See how they shine
If you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind

Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind

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 steadfastness and support!*

OFFERTORY

Helplessness Blues *Robin Pecknold* (b. 1986), adapted
from *Fleet Foxes*

Mark David Buckles & Julie Metcalf, vocals

I was raised up believing I was somehow unique
Like a snowflake distinct among snowflakes
Unique in each way you can see
And now after some thinking
I'd say I'd rather be
A functioning cog in some great machinery
Serving something beyond me

But I don't, I don't know what that will be
I'll get back to you someday soon you will see

What's my name, what's my station?
Oh, just tell me what I should do
I don't need to be kind to the armies of night
That would do such injustice to you
Or bow down and be grateful and say,
"Sure, take all that you see"
To the men who move only in dimly-lit halls
And determine my future for me

And I don't, I don't know who to believe
I'll get back to you someday soon you will see

If I know only one thing,
It's that everything that I see
Of the world outside is so inconceivable
Often I barely can speak
Yeah I'm tongue-tied and dizzy
And I can't keep it to myself
What good is it to sing helplessness blues,
Why should I wait for anyone else?

And I know, I know you will keep me on the shelf
I'll come back to you someday soon myself

I was raised up believing I was somehow unique
Like a snowflake distinct among snowflakes
Unique in each way you can see
And now after some thinking
I'd say I'd rather be
A functioning cog in some great machinery
Serving something beyond me

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

HYMN

Show the People *James Taylor* (b. 1948)

You can play the game, you can act out the part,
Though you know it wasn't written for you.
But tell me how can you stand there with your broken heart,
Ashamed of playing the fool?
One thing can be to another, it doesn't take any sacrifice.
Oh, father and mother, sister and brother,
If it feels nice, don't think twice

Chorus

*Show the people you love with love,
Show them the way that you feel,
Things are gonna work out fine,
If you only will
Show the people you love with love
Show them the way you feel,
Things are gonna be much better,
If you only will*

You can run but you cannot hide, this is widely known,
But what you plan to do with your foolish pride,
When you're all by yourself alone,
Once you tell somebody the way that you feel,
You can feel it beginning to ease,
I think it's true what they say about the squeaky wheel,
Always getting the grease, better to...

Chorus

BENEDICTION

*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.