

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 8TH, 2022

HAPPY MOTHERS DAY!

*This morning's pulpit flowers are a gift from David Bogage
in honor of his mother, Harriett.*

Happy Mothers Day!

PRELUDE

Im wunderschönen Monat Mai Op.48/1 *Robert Schumann* (1810 – 1856)

(In the Wonderful Month of May) from *Dichterliebe*

Be Thou My Vision (Slane) *Traditional Irish Melody*

Mother *Daniel Tashian* (b. 1974), *Ian Fitchuk* (b. 1982),
and *Kacey Musgraves* (b. 1988)

Když mne stará matka Op.55/4

(Songs my mother taught me) *Antonín Dvořák* (1841 – 1904)

Cheng Cheng, piano

INTROIT

We All Come from the Goddess *Zsuzsanna Budapest* (b. 1940)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Julie Metcalf, violin

We all come from the Goddess
And to her we shall return
Like a drop of rain
Flowing to the ocean

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

Give Thanks to She *Nick Page* (b. 1952)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

GREETINGS *Nikki DeRome*, Worship Coordinator

HYMN 1000

Morning Has Come text and music: *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano

Morning has come, arise and greet the day!
Dance with joy and sing a song of gladness!
The light of hope here shines upon each face
May it bring faith to guide our journey home

A new day dawns, once more the gift is giv'n
Wonder fills this moment shared together
The light of peace here shines upon each face
May it bring faith to guide our journey home

Open our eyes to see that life abounds
Open hearts to welcome it among us
The light of love here shines upon each face
May it bring faith to guide our journey 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 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

Filled with Loving Kindness text: *Traditional Buddhist Meditation*
melody: *Anonymous*
harmonization: *Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)*

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

May I be filled with loving kindness. May I be well.
May I be peaceful, and at ease, and may I be happy.

May you...

May we...

May all...

SERMON

Non-Judgment Day Is Near Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Ave Maria *Gregorian Chant* (c. 9th – 10th century)

Ave Maria *Tomás Luis de Victoria* (1548 – 1611)

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Iesus.
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of G*d,
pray for us seekers,
now and in the hour of our death. Amen.

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

These are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. We continue to be called to one leap of faith after another; again and again, we have leapt, together! 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 or visit tinyurl.com/ASCGive. If you're ready to give regularly, Liz Teixeira (treasurer@ascboston.org) would be delighted to assist you with setting up [automatic payments](#) via bank transfer or credit card. *We are so grateful! Thank you!*



OFFERTORY

Hope *Ryan O'Neal* (b. 1983)
from *Sleeping at Last*

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano
Mark David Buckles, piano
Julie Metcalf, violin

There is hope in our eyes
When we truly see each other
Like the light of countless stars
We are not afraid of the dark
'Cause there is hope in our hearts
And every single beat, we feel it
To the ends of the earth
Our echo carries on

We are sacred, we are strong
We are beautiful, we belong
Please hear our unheard song

There is hope in our voice
When we listen to each other
Barriers disappeared
With every story told

We are sacred, we are strong
We are beautiful, we belong
Please hear our unheard song

There is hope in our eyes
When we truly see each other
We raise our flag, lift our voice

This is our moment
We are sacred, we are strong
This is our moment
We are beautiful, we belong
This is our moment
We are worthy, we are true
This is our moment
There are no borders from this view
Please help us raise our flag

There is hope in our eyes
When we truly see each other

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

MAY SHARE THE PLATE: THE LOUIS D. BROWN PEACE INSTITUTE AND MOTHERS DAY WALK FOR PEACE

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.

After two years of “virtual walks,” the Mothers Day Walk for Peace will be hybrid this year! Local people are invited to gather next Sunday morning at 8:00 on Town Field Park in Dorchester to walk to honor those who have died and to build what Tina Chéry calls Generation Peace. For more information, please visit ldbpeaceinstitute.org. To make your gift, please scan the QR code or visit tinyurl.com/ASCGive.
Thank you for your generous support!



HYMN

Gospel Truth *Tylan Greenstein and Ingrid Elizabeth*
from *Coyote Grace*

Everybody's got pain aching in their heart,
They got pain, aching in their heart,
So don't hold back, cry out loud,
Share it with a neighbor when you feel low down.
The truth shall set you free, set you free, set you free
Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free

Everybody's got fear, trouble in their heart,
They got fear, trouble in their heart.
So don't hold back, whisper in my ear,
Share it with a neighbor, watch it disappear.
The truth shall set you free, set you free, set you free
Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free

Everybody's got joy shining in their heart,
They got joy shining in their heart.
So don't hold back, smile real wide
Share it with a neighbor all the light inside
The truth shall set you free, set you free, set you free
Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free

Everybody's got love warming up their heart,
They got love warming up their heart.
So don't hold back, reach out a hand,
Share it with a neighbor, help them understand.
The truth shall set you free, set you free, set you free
Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free

Everybody's got change jangling in their heart,
They got change jangling in their heart.
So don't hold back, throw your two cents in,
Share it with a neighbor and you're both gonna win.
The truth shall set you free, set you free, set you free

Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free
Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free
Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free

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

Your Mother Should Know

John Lennon (1940 – 1980) and *Paul McCartney* (b. 1942)

Cheng Cheng, piano



** Out of respect for Arlington Street Church members and friends who are Jewish,
we follow the tradition of not spelling out G*d's name.*