

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, JUNE 12TH, 2022

PRELUDE

Meditation on Simple Gifts arrangement: *Virgil Fox* (1912 – 1980)

Chorale from Cantata No. 22 *Johann Sebastian Bach* (1685 – 1750)

arrangement: *Maurice Duruflé* (1902 – 1986)

Rodger Clinton Vine, organ

WELCOME Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

CHALICE LIGHTING: CREDO (“I BELIEVE”)

Everything Is a Miracle Alden MacNulty

introduced by Rev. Erica Rose Long

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT Arlington Street Church Choir

Here Together *David Glasgow* (b. 1971)

Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

We are here, here together

In this holy moment

And we're grateful for the winding road

That brought us to this place

GREETINGS Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister

WELCOMING OUR NEW MEMBERS

We Need One Another *George Odell*

We need one another when we mourn and would be comforted

We need one another when we are in trouble and afraid

We need one another when we despair, in temptation,
and need to be recalled to our best selves again

*We need one another when we would accomplish some great purpose,
and cannot do it alone*

We need one another in the hour of success,
when we look for someone to share our triumph

*We need one another in the hour of our defeat
when, with encouragement, we might endure and stand again*

We need one another when we come to die,
and would have gentle hands prepare us for the journey

All our lives we are in need, and others are in need of us

***HYMN 112**

Do You Hear? text: *Emily L. Thorn* (1915 – 2004)
tune: *William Caldwell's Union Harmony* (1837)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, violin

Do you hear, oh my friend, in the place where you stand,
Through the sky, through the land, do you hear, do you hear?
In the heights, on the plain, in the vale, on the main,
In the sun, in the rain, do you hear, do you hear?

Through the roar, through the rush, through the throng,
through the crush,
Do you hear in the hush of your soul, of your soul?
Hear the cry fear won't still, hear the heart's call to will,
Hear a sigh's startling trill in your soul, in your soul?

From the place where you stand to the outermost strand,
Do you hear, oh my friend, do you hear, do you hear?
All the dreams, all the dares, all the sighs, all the prayers –
They are yours, mine, and theirs – do you hear, do you hear?

All the dreams, all the dares, all the sighs, all the prayers –
They are yours, mine, and theirs – do you hear, do you hear?

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 16**

Simple Gifts *Joseph Brackett* (1797 – 1882), attributed
 (“Tis a Gift to Be Simple”)

’Tis a gift to be simple, ’tis a gift to be free
 ’tis a gift to come down where you ought to be
 And when we find ourselves in the place just right
 ’Twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained
 To bow and to bend we shan’t be ashamed
 To turn, turn will be our delight
 ’Til by turning, turning we come round right.

SERMON

It Is Just Enough Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Look to This Day text: *Kālidāsa* (c. 4th-5th century Hindu)
 music: *Adolphus Hailstork* (b. 1941)

Look to this day!
 For it is life, the very life of life!
 The bliss of growth,
 The glory of action,
 The splendor of beauty.
 For yesterday is but a dream,
 And tomorrow is only a vision;
 But today well-lived makes
 Every yesterday a dream of happiness,
 And every tomorrow a vision of hope.
 Look to this day!
 For it is life, the very life of life!
 Look to this day!

A CELEBRATION OF COVENANT RENEWAL Al Ingram, Chair


With thanks to the Covenant Renewal Team:

Liz Teixeira, Mary Gillach, Philip Roberts, Rev. Beth, and Rev. Kim

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: BOSTON GAY MEN'S CHORUS

The [Boston Gay Men's Chorus](#) is 250 proud voices, shattering stereotypes with its groundbreaking community outreach and celebrated for its outstanding musicianship and creative programming under the dynamic leadership of Reuben M. Reynolds III. The BGMC has been a special partner to Arlington Street since its founding here in 1982, spending Christmas Eve together, participating in each other's fundraising, and working together for justice. During these pandemic years, the BGMC has generously hosted us in its Zoom room on Christmas Eve and donated precious video footage of previous holiday concerts so the show could go on. After a two-year COVID hiatus, they return to Symphony Hall this month with Disney PRIDE, a concert honoring the life of Reuben's late husband, Arlington Street's former Director of Music, Bill Casey. In memory of Bill's exuberance and in celebration of Pride, let's show them our thanks with a generous gift. *Thank you for your generosity!*

OFFERTORY

Being Alive, from *Company* *Stephen Sondheim* (1930 – 2021)

Daniel Rosensweig, tenor
Cheng Cheng, piano

Someone to hold you too close
Someone to hurt you too deep
Someone to sit in your chair
And ruin your sleep

Someone to need you too much
Someone to know you too well
Someone to pull you up short
To put you through hell

Someone you have to let in
Someone whose feelings you spare
Someone who, like it or not
Will want you to share
A little a lot

Someone to crowd you with love
Someone to force you to care
Someone to make you come through
Who'll always be there
As frightened as you
Of being alive
Being alive

Somebody hold me too close
Somebody hurt me too deep
Somebody sit in my chair
And ruin my sleep
And make me aware
Of being alive

Being alive

Somebody need me too much
Somebody know me too well
Somebody pull me up short
And put me through hell
And give me support
For being alive
Make me alive
Make me alive

Make me confused
Mock me with praise
Let me be used
Vary my days
But alone
Is alone
Not alive

Somebody crowd me with love
Somebody force me to care
Somebody let come through
I'll always be there
As frightened as you
To help us survive
Being alive
Being alive
Being alive

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN

Life Calls Us On text: *Rev. Kendyl Gibbons* (b. 1955)
music: *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)

Here in reverence now we gather
For the blessings we have known,
With a pledge to one another
That we journey not alone.
Joy and sorrow make us wise,
Kin to all that lives and dies;
Love calls us on, love calls us on.

Words and deeds of those before us
Waken here to keep us strong;
Blend our voices in the chorus
Of creation's living song.
Courage bids us lift our eyes
Upward to the shining skies;
Hope calls us on, hope calls on.

Loyal guides in love and duty
Lead us with a trusted light;
Blest are they whose inward beauty
Shows the path of truth and right.
Honor is their earthly prize;

By their work we realize,
Faith calls us on, faith calls us on.

We have shared a radiant hour
When the truth has made us free,
And the spirit's gracious power
Dreamed of good that yet shall be.
Bright the path before us lies
Joyful pilgrims now we rise;
Life calls us on! Life calls us on!

BENEDICTION

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

CHORAL BENEDICTION

An Irish Blessing text: *Traditional Gaelic Blessing*
music: *Everett Reed*

May the road rise to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face.
May the rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
May G*d hold you in the palm of their hand

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

Hornpipe, from *Water Music* *G.F. Handel* (1685 – 1759)
Rodger Clinton Vine, organ



** 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.*

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