



**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, AUGUST 6<sup>TH</sup>, 2023

**PRELUDE**

As the Deer ..... music: *Martin J. Nystrom*  
arr.: *Roks Piano*

Young Woong Cho, Piano

**WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT**

*The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.*

Kyle Belmont

**INTROIT**

The Lone Wild Bird ..... words: *H.R. McFayden (1877-1964)*  
music: William Walker's *Southern Harmony (1835)*

Daniel Rosensweig, Tenor

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.

**GREETINGS** ..... Art Nava, Worship Coordinator

**\*HYMN 298**

Wake Now My Senses..... music: *Slane, Traditional Irish Melody*  
Words: Thomas J.S. Milkelson (b. 1936)

Wake, now, my senses, and hear the earth call;  
feel the deep power of being in all;  
keep, with the web of creation your vow,  
giving, receiving as love shows us how.

Wake, now, my reason, reach out to the new;  
join with each pilgrim who quests for the true;  
honor the beauty and wisdom of time;  
suffer thy limit, and praise the sublime.

Wake, now, compassion, give heed to the cry;  
voices of suffering fill the wide sky;  
take as your neighbor both stranger and friend,  
praying and striving their hardship to end.

Wake, now, my conscience, with justice thy guide;  
join with all people whose rights are denied;  
take not for granted a privileged place;  
God's love embraces the whole human race.

Wake, now, my vision of ministry clear;  
brighten my pathway with radiance here;  
mingle my calling with all who will share;  
work toward a planet transformed by our care.

### 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 on our website. 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 318

We Would be One..... words: *Samuel Anthony Wright (1919-2016)*  
music: *The Hymnal (1933)*  
arr.: *Jean Sibelius (1865-1957)*

We would be one as now we join in singing our hymn of love, to pledge ourselves anew to that high cause of greater understanding of who we are, and what in us is true. We would be one in living for each other to show to all a new community.

We would be one in building for tomorrow a nobler world than we have known today. We would be one in searching for that meaning which bends our hearts and points us on our way. As one, we pledge ourselves to greater service, with love and justice, strive to make us free.

## SERMON

We Are a Part of What is Between ..... Kyle Belmont

## SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

## ANTHEM

Dreaming Wide Awake.....*Jason Robert Brown*

Daniel Rosensweig, Tenor

One of these days, I'll turn to water,  
Fall from a cloud into the heat,  
Roll down the gutter past the window,  
Land in a puddle at your feet.  
One of these days, you'll get distracted,  
One of these days, our eyes will meet

And I'm dreaming, wide awake  
Filled and drained.  
Dreaming, wide awake  
Unrestrained.  
Floating, fainting,  
Painting palaces and trying.  
Trying.

Watch how the wind is rushing through me.  
Look how the winter turns to spring.  
If I can burst the clouds just breathing,  
Who knows what else my heart might bring?  
Everyone's screaming, screaming "Grow up!" -  
Funny, how I don't hear a thing

For I'm dreaming, wide awake,  
Cursed and guiled.  
Dreaming, wide awake,  
Growing wild.  
Reaching, yearning,  
Burning uncontrolled, and crying.  
Crying!

This is how the eyes of the world are opened.  
This is how the sun burns through the mist,

When one strong hand settles in beside you,  
You watch as fingers blossom from his fist,  
And suddenly you understand  
The reason and the reasons you exist,  
And you're dreaming!  
Dreaming!

Bursting, shaking,  
Tilting, quaking,  
Breaking promises and flying!  
Flying!

## OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Since 1729, the support of our community has allowed Arlington Street to thrive as a beacon of love, service, justice, and peace. This congregation is entirely self-supporting. In addition, we share each Sunday's collection with a partner in our vital mission. It's up to us to finance the beloved spiritual community we want to create! Today, we invite you to be part of Arlington Street's story of devotion, innovation, and transformational generosity. Please consider making a special gift to this morning's offering.

### WAYS TO GIVE

1. Scan the QR code



2. Visit [tinurl.com/GiveASC](http://tinurl.com/GiveASC)

3. Search @ArlingtonStreet on [Venmo](#) (Charities)

4. Text the word "GIVE" to (617) 300-0509

5. Mail a check to Arlington Street Church  
351 Boylston Street, Boston, MA 02116

If you're ready to give regularly, you can set up automatic payments at [tinurl.com/GiveASC](http://tinurl.com/GiveASC) or by contacting Liz Teixeira at [Treasurer@ASCBoston.org](mailto:Treasurer@ASCBoston.org). Rev. Kim, Rev. Beth, and many of our most devoted members and friends pledge 5-10% of their income each year. In addition, we encourage you to provide now for a future gift to Arlington Street by remembering the church in your will. Thank you for helping to ensure a robust future for our beloved spiritual community!

*Whatever you give is greatly appreciated. Thank you for your generosity!*

## SUMMER SHARE THE PLATE

Generosity is a spiritual practice at Arlington Street Church. Because sharing our resources transforms both ourselves and our world, we share our Sunday offering with a partner in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace.

Since September, we have given generously to many causes about which we are passionate, including NEADS Service Dogs; Gay for Good, the Refugee & Immigrant Assistance Center and The Memory Project (support for refugee families arriving from Afghanistan); and World Central Kitchen (feeding Ukrainian refugees). During the Summer months, our Share the Plate offerings are saved to use for future local emergencies and to help in rescue and rebuilding efforts following natural (and unnatural) disasters around the world. In 2017, we were able to make a significant gift in

the wake of a 10-alarm fire in East Cambridge that displaced over 100 residents just weeks before Christmas. This past September, we supported Louisiana's Lowlander Center's Hurricane Ida relief, doubling our impact with gifts from the summer Share the Plate.

To make your gift, please scan the QR code above; visit [www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC](http://www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC); or text the amount you want to give and the word SHARE (ex. \$50 SHARE) to (617) 300-0509. *Thank you for your generosity!*

## OFFERTORY

If I Told You Now ..... *Jason Robert Brown*

Daniel Rosensweig, Tenor

If I told you now  
That I didn't have the answers,  
That I didn't know the reasons,  
That I didn't hold the key –  
If I told you now  
That I couldn't say for certain  
That I wouldn't break my promise,  
Could you bear to look at me?

If I told you now  
That in spite of my persistence  
And my confident demeanor  
I am more and more in doubt;  
If I told you now,  
Would you smile with understanding?  
Would you burn with disappointment?  
Would you turn and turn me out?

If I told you now,  
I suspect you still might say  
We've gone too far to change,  
Or push away the tide.  
Would you close us down,  
Or would I get extra points because I tried?  
If I tried.

If I told you now,  
And I'm not about to tell you,  
But in case I chose to mention  
Things I know you won't allow,  
Would it hurt less later  
If I told you now?

If I told you now  
That we're never really safe

From all the fires we set  
Or debts we had to pay,  
Would you hold me now  
So at least, for this, for here,  
I know you'd stay?  
If you'd stay...

If I told you now,  
It would be for your protection,  
'Cause I'm sure I'll disappoint you,  
Though I can't imagine how –  
Does it make me better  
If I told you now?  
Would you make me better  
If I told you now?

## PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

### \*HYMN 311

Let It Be a Dance .....words & music: *Ric Masten (1929-2008)*  
arr.: *Betty A. Wylder (1923-)*

#### Chorus

Let it be a dance we do. May I have this dance with you?  
Through the good times and the bad times, too, let it be a dance.

Let a dancing song be heard. Play the music, say the words, and fill the sky  
with sailing birds. Let it be a dance. Let it be a dance. Let it be a dance.  
Learn to follow, learn to lead, feel the rhythm, fill the need to reap the  
harvest, plant the seed. Let it be a dance.

#### Chorus

Let it be a dance we do. May I have this dance with you?  
Through the good times and the bad times, too, let it be a dance.

Everybody turn and spin, let your body learn to bend, and, like a willow with  
the wind, let it be a dance. Let it be a dance. Let it be a dance. A child is  
born, the old must die; a time for joy, a time to cry. Take it as it passes by.  
Let it be a dance.

#### Chorus

Let it be a dance we do. May I have this dance with you?  
Through the good times and the bad times, too, let it be a dance.  
Morning star comes out at night, without the dark there is no light. If  
nothing's wrong, then nothing's right. Let it be a dance. Let it be a dance. Let  
it be a dance. Let the sun shine, let it rain; share the laughter, bear the pain,  
and round and round we go again. Let it be a dance.

## BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

### 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

The Love of Jesus Medley ..... music: *William B. Bradbury*  
*arr.: Mark Hayes*  
Young Woong Cho, Piano

#### Flowers on the High Pulpit

Would you like to make a gift of flowers for the entire congregation to enjoy on a Sunday morning? You can make your dedication in memory, in honor, or in celebration of someone or something you love. You can have flowers delivered or bring your own (a minimum of two dozen flowers is perfect for our huge space). Please email our congregational administrator, Jess ([IAcosta@ASCBoston.org](mailto:IAcosta@ASCBoston.org)), to claim your date! *Thank you!*