

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, SEPTEMBER 4TH, 2022

PRELUDE

Sunday *Steven Sondheim* (1930 – 2021)

Hallelujah *Leonard Cohen* (1934 – 2016)

Give Me Love (Give Me Peace on Earth) *George Harrison* (1943 – 2001)

Cheng Cheng, piano

WELCOME Art Nava

CHALICE LIGHTING

Invocation *Rev. Angela Herrera*

Don't leave your broken heart at the door;
bring it to the altar of life.
Don't leave your anger behind;
It has high standards and the world needs your vision.
Bring them with you,
And your joy
And your passion.
Bring your loving,
And your courage
And your conviction.
Bring your need for healing,
And your power to heal.
There is work to do
And you have all that you need to do it.
Right here in this room.

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

GREETINGS Rev. Ali Jablonsky, Worship Coordinator

***HYMN 108**

My Life Flows On In Endless Song *Traditional Quaker*

Eve Lauria, vocals

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation
I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation
Through all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing
It sounds an echo in my soul, how can I keep from singing

What though the tempest 'round me roars, I know the truth, it liveth
What though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the night it giveth
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging
Since love prevails in heav'n and earth, how can I keep from singing

When tyrants tremble as they hear the bells of freedom ringing
When friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing
To prison cell and dungeon vile our thoughts to them are winging
When friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing

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 18**

What Wondrous Love text: *American Folk Hymn*
new lyrics: *Connie Campbell Hart (b. 1929)*
music: *Southern Harmony (1835)*

Eve Lauria, vocals

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul
What wondrous love is this, O my soul?
What wondrous love is this that brings my heart such bliss,
And takes away the pain of my soul, of my soul
And takes away the pain of my soul

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down beneath my sorrows ground,
Friends to me gather'd round, O my soul, O my soul,
Friends to me gather'd round, O my soul

To love and to all friends I will sing
I will sing, to love and to all friends I will sing
To love and to all friends who pain and sorrow mend
With thanks unto the end I will sing, I will sing
With thanks unto the end I will sing

READING Art Nava
Because Church *Rev. Sean Neil-Barron*

HOMILY

Welcome Home Art Nava

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Holy Now *Peter Mayer* (b. 1963)

Eve Lauria, vocals

When I was a boy, each week
On Sunday, we would go to church
And pay attention to the priest
And consecrate the holy bread
And everyone would kneel and bow
Today the only difference is
Everything is holy now
Everything, everything
Everything is holy now

When I was in Sunday school
We would learn about the time
Moses split the sea in two
Jesus made the water wine
And I remember feeling sad
That miracles don't happen still
But now I can't keep track
'Cause everything's a miracle
Everything, Everything
Everything s a miracle

Wine from water is not so small
But an even better magic trick
Is that anything is here at all
So the challenging thing becomes
Not to look for miracles
But finding where there isn't one

When holy water was rare at best
It barely wet my fingertips
But now I have to hold my breath
Like I m swimming in a sea of it
It used to be a world half there
Heaven's second rate hand-me-down
But I walk it with a reverent air
'Cause everything is holy now
Everything, everything
Everything is holy now

Read a questioning child's face
And say it's not a testament
That d be very hard to say
See another new morning come
And say it's not a sacrament
I tell you that it can't be done

This morning, outside I stood
And saw a little red-winged bird
Shining like a burning bush
Singing like a scripture verse
It made me want to bow my head
I remember when church let out
How things have changed since then
Everything is holy now
It used to be a world half-there
Heaven's second rate hand-me-down
But I walk it with a reverent air
'Cause everything is holy now

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!*



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. *Thank you for your generosity!*

OFFERTORY

Après un rêve (After a Dream, Op. 7, No. 1) *Gabriel Fauré* (1845 – 1924)

Cheng Cheng, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

***HYMN**

Life Calls Us On text: *Rev. Kendyl Gibbons* (b. 1955)

music: *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)

Eve Lauria, vocals

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 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)

Eve Lauria, vocals
Cheng Cheng, piano

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

Relight My Fire *Dan Hartman* (1950 – 1994)
Cheng Cheng, piano

