

Arlington Street Church, *Unitarian Universalist*

Boston, Massachusetts

SUNDAY, JANUARY 3RD, 2016

**You are invited to stand as you are willing and able.*

PRELUDE

Selections from the Goldberg Variations BWV 988

Deena Grier, piano

J.S. Bach (1685 - 1750)

INTROIT

L'Heure Exquise (The Exquisite Hour)

text: *Paul Verlaine* (1844 - 1896)

music: *Reynaldo Hahn* (1874 - 1947)

Emily Jaworski, mezzo soprano

La lune blanche
luit dans les bois.
De chaque branche
part une voix
sous la ramée.
O bien aimée.

L'étang reflète,
profond miroir,
la silhouette
du saule noir
où le vent pleure.
Rêvons, c'est l'heure.

Un vaste et tendre
apaisement
semble descendre
du firmament
que l'astre irise...
C'est l'heure exquisite!

The white moon
Gleams in the wood;
From every branch
There comes a voice
Beneath the bower
O my love.

The pond reflects,
Shimmering mirror,
The silhouette
Of the dim willow
Where the wind laments...
Let us dream, it is the hour.

Vast and tender
An appeasement
Seems to lower
From the firmament
Star-bedecked...
Exquisite hour!

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND GREETINGS

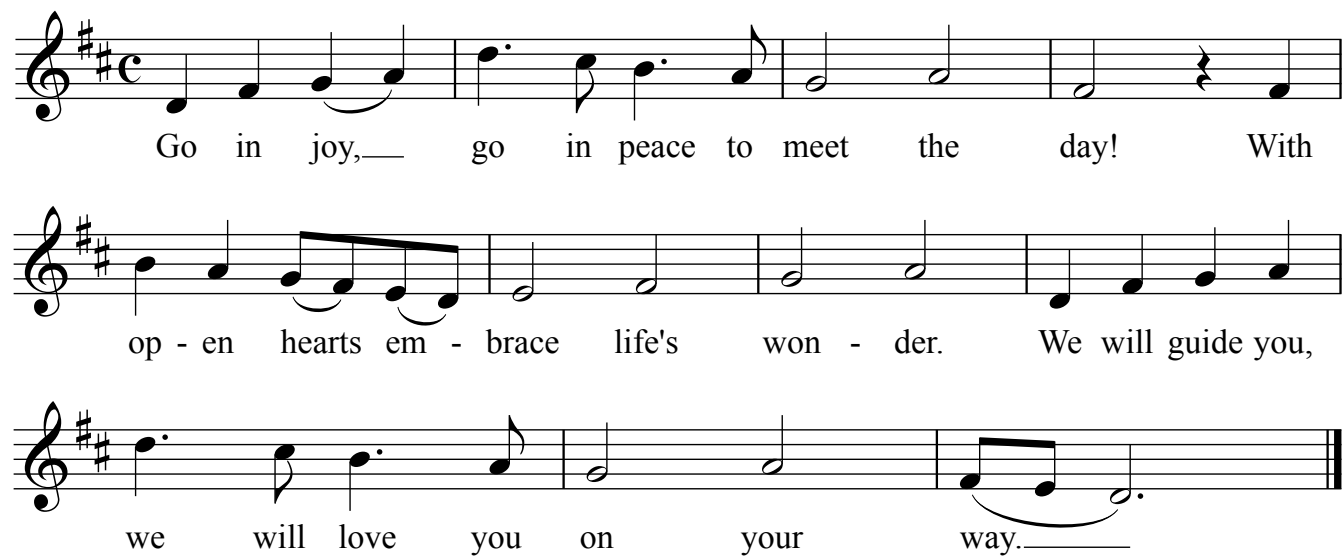
The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

***HYMN 1000**

Morning Has Come

CHILDREN'S BLESSING

Children's Benediction text: *Barbara Pescan*
music: *Bart Bradfiel*



Go in joy, — go in peace to meet the day! With
op - en hearts em - brace life's won - der. We will guide you,
we will love you on your way.

*At this time, all children are welcome to join
the Children's Religious Education program!*

COMMUNITY CANDLES OF SORROW & JOY

You are invited to share your sorrows and joys with the congregation by filling out a Candle Card in the back pew on the right-hand side of the sanctuary. Candle Cards are collected until the beginning of the first hymn. After the service, Candle Cards are posted downstairs during coffee hour. You may also submit a candle by Saturday night at the church website, ASCBoston.org, by clicking on "Worship."

Spirit of Life (Hymn 123)

Spirit of Life, come unto me.

Sing in my heart all the stirrings of compassion.

Blow in the wind, rise in the sea;

Move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice.

Roots hold me close; wings set me free;

Spirit of Life, come to me, come to me.

Fuente de amor, ven hacia mí.

Y al corazón, cántale tu compasión.

Sopla al volar, sube en la mar;

Hasta moldear la justicia de la vida

Arráigame, libérame,

Fuente de amor, ven a mí, ven a mí.

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 41

You That Have Spent the Silent Night

SERMON

Successful Failure Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

CANTICLE

Grace text and music: *Elizabeth Alexander* (b. 1962)

Emily Jaworski, mezzo soprano

It's how I hold my head up after I have missed the mark,
It's how I know I'm loved when things are dark,
It's how I stand when I am feeling small,
How I stand again after a fall –
It's how I'm even standing here at all:
Some people call it Grace.

Falling down like rain on everyone,
So warm, like greetings from the sun,
Like a gentle snow it's making every surface glow.
And I know I didn't earn it:
That's how I know it's Grace.

It's how two people stay together through the many years,
It's how a broken people sing again,
It's how a man can overcome his shame,
How a woman moves beyond her fears –
It's how I know that holy is my name.
We're all the same to Grace.

Falling down like rain on everyone,
So warm, like greetings from the sun,
Like a gentle snow it's making every surface glow.
And I didn't have to earn it.
No, I didn't have to earn it:

I didn't have to earn it through a word or through a deed,
Or through a trial or through a creed,
Or by denying what I need.
I only had to reach out my hand, and it was there.
But still it cannot take away the truths I have to face.
Oh no, that's not how it works with Grace.

Falling down like rain on everyone,
So warm, like greetings from the sun,
Like a gentle snow it's making every surface glow.
And I know I didn't earn it.
No, I didn't have to earn it.
I didn't have to earn it:
That's how I know it's Grace.

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

We share half of the morning's offering with a community partner in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace. Over 300 pledging members and friends also support the work of Arlington Street Church with commitments averaging \$20 a week plus volunteer service. Whatever you give is greatly appreciated. Thank you for your generosity!

OFFERTORY

Amorosi miei giorni, from *36 Arie di Stile Antico*

Stefano Donaudy (1879 - 1925)

Deena Grier, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN 116

I'm On My Way

*BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

*RECESSIONAL *(sung twice; please join in!)*

When You Walk From Here text: *Linnea Good*
music: *Tom Witt*, arranged by *Mark David Buckles*

When you walk from here, When you walk from here,
Walk with justice, Walk with mercy, and with God's humble care.

POSTLUDE

Doctor Gradus ad Parnassum, from *Children's Corner Suite*

Claude Debussy (1862 - 1918)

Deena Grier, piano

Today in Children's Religious Education (CRE)

Children and youth of all ages are invited to meet in the Perkins Room to celebrate the New Year!

If you have arrived today with a baby or small child, there is a nursery/playroom with the service piped in for your pleasure. Go through the leather door to the right of the pulpit, the room will be on your left before the stairs.

If you are interested in volunteering with CRE or would like to learn more about our program, please email cre@ascboston.org.

*Mark David Buckles and the Arlington Street Choir
are off today and will return next Sunday.*