

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, JANUARY 3RD, 2021

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

PRELUDE

Gavotte in B Minor *J. S. Bach* (1685 – 1750)

Andante in C Major *J. S. Bach* (1685 – 1750)

transcriptions: *Camille Saint-Saëns* (1835 – 1921)

Yulia Yun, organ

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Smile music: *David Raksin* (1912 – 2004)

text: *John Turner* (b. 1932) and *Geoffrey Parsons* (1910 – 1987)

Hana Omori, soprano

Kazuhiro Omori, piano

Ryo Teratani, bass trombone

Smile, though your heart is aching
Smile, even though it's breaking
When there are clouds in the sky,
You'll get by
If you smile through your fear and sorrow
Smile and maybe tomorrow
You'll see the sun come shining through for you

Light up your face with gladness
Hide every trace of sadness
Although a tear may be ever so near
That's the time you must keep on trying
Smile what's the use of crying
You'll find that life is still worthwhile
If you'll just smile

GREETINGS Patrick Cooleybeck, Worship Coordinator

HYMN 12

O Life That Maketh All Things New text: *Samuel Longfellow* (1819 – 1892)

music: *Traditional English Melody*

arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Julie Metcalf, violin and vocals

O Life that maketh all things new,
The blooming earth, our thoughts within,

Our pilgrim feet, wet with thy dew,
In gladness hither turn again.

From hand to hand the greeting flows,
From eye to eye the signals run,
From heart to heart the bright hope glows,
The seekers of the light are one:

One in the freedom of the truth,
One in the joy of paths untrod,
One in the soul's perennial youth,
One in the larger thought of G*d;

The freer step, the fuller breath,
The wide horizon's grander view,
The sense of life that knows no death,
The Life that maketh all things new.

** 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.*

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

Hana Omori, piano and vocals; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

*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 1008

When Our Heart Is In a Holy Place text and music: *Joyce Poley (b. 1941)*
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, percussion

When our heart is in a holy place
When our heart is in a holy place
We are blessed with love
And amazing grace
When our heart is in a holy place.

When we trust the wisdom in each of us,
Every color, every creed and kind,
And we see our faces in each other's eyes,
Then our heart is in a holy place.

When our heart is in a holy place,
When our heart is in a holy place
We are blessed with love and amazing grace,
When our heart is in a holy place.

When we tell our story from deep inside,
And we listen with a loving mind,
And we hear our voices in each other's words,
Then our heart is in a holy place.

When our heart is in a holy place,
When our heart is in a holy place
We are blessed with love and amazing grace,
When our heart is in a holy place.

When we share the silence of sacred space,
And the G*d of our Heart stirs within,
And we hear our voices in each other's words,
Then our heart is in a holy place.

When our heart is in a holy place,
When our heart is in a holy place
We are blessed with love and amazing grace,
When our heart is in a holy place.

When our heart is in a holy place.

SERMON

Follow Your Heartbreak Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Heal *Lori Amey*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

It's kind of funny now
The way that things evolve
We all come and go our own way
And seasons change
Relationships dissolve
And somehow it all gets better anyway

And I've had my space to heal
A place of my own
And now I know that I will never go back there again

And if I could go back
And shelter myself from the storm
I wouldn't even dare
Cause I have never felt as whole as I do

My soul is awakened
By the newness in the air
That I am breathing right now

And I've had my space to heal
A place of my own
And now I know that I will never go back there again

And it's so wonderful
To be aware
Aware of myself
And it's so warm
This light that's shining all around me now
Now that I have forgiven me
I feel I can learn to love myself
And no longer sinking in my sorrow
I've got my feet on solid ground now

I've had my space to heal
A place of my own
And now I know that I will never go back there again

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Many income-generating events and church rentals have had to be cancelled or postponed, putting a huge strain on the church budget. **Our ministers and staff are continuing to work; our goal is to continue to pay them.** You can text the word GIVE to (617) 300-0509 or scan the QR code to give any amount you'd like. Even more helpful for cash flow would be to set up [automatic](#)



[payments](#) via bank transfer or credit card. Our treasurer, Liz Teixeira, (treasurer@ascboston.org) would be happy and grateful to assist you with this process! In addition, please consider making an extra gift to sustain Arlington Street this month. Together though apart, we can thrive! *Thank you for your steadfastness and support!*

OFFERTORY

Ich Grolle Nicht text: *Heinrich Heine* (1797 – 1856)
music: *Robert Schumann* (1810 – 1856)

Tevan Goldberg, piano and vocals

Ich grolle nicht, und wenn das Herz auch bricht,
Ewig verlorn'es Lieb! ich grolle nicht.
Wie du auch strahlst in Diamantenpracht,
Es fällt kein Strahl in deines Herzens Nacht.

Das weiss ich längst. Ich sah dich ja im Traume,
Und sah die Nacht in deines Herzens Raume,
Und sah die Schlang', die dir am Herzen frisst,
Ich sah, mein Lieb, wie sehr du elend bist.
Ich grolle nicht.

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

SHARE THE PLATE: FRIDAY NIGHT SUPPER PROGRAM

From today through January 30th, our Share the Plate offering will be given to the Friday Night Supper Program. Established at Arlington Street Church in



1984, they provide nutritious, home-cooked meals to Boston's hungry and unhoused people. In addition, they distribute warm clothing and outerwear throughout the winter. This month, we are grateful to Boston Healthcare for the Homeless, which will be providing free flu vaccines to our guests.

Thank you for your generosity!

HYMN

Beautiful Dawn *Ruth Moody (b. 1975)*
from *The Wailin' Jennys*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, viola and vocals

Take me to the breaking of a beautiful dawn
Take me to the place where we came from
Take me to the end so I can see the start
There's only one way to mend a broken heart

Take me to the place where I don't feel so small
Take me where I don't need to stand so tall
Take me to the edge so I can fall apart
There's only one way to mend a broken heart

Take me where love isn't up for sale
Take me where our hearts are not so frail
Take me where the fire still owns its spark
There's only one way to mend a broken heart

Teach me how to see when I close my eyes
Teach me to forgive and to apologize
Show me how to love in the darkest dark
There's only one way to mend a broken heart

Take me where the angels are close at hand
Take me where the ocean meets the sky and the land
Show me to the wisdom of the evening star
There's only one way to mend a broken heart

Take me to the place where I feel no shame
Take me where the courage doesn't need a name
Learning how to cry is the hardest part
There's only one way to mend a broken heart

Take me to the place where I don't feel so small
Take me where I don't need to stand so tall
Take me to the edge so I can fall apart
There's only one way to mend a broken heart

Take me to the breaking of a beautiful dawn
Take me to the place where we came from
Take me to the end so I can see the start
There's only one way to mend a broken heart

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)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, percussion and vocals

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

I Believe I Can Fly *R. Kelly* (b. 1967)
Yulia Yun, organ



Need help? The Tech Team will be monitoring Arlington Street's Facebook page on Sunday morning. If you need assistance, please post a comment to www.facebook.com/ArlingtonStreetChurch, send a Facebook message, or email Outreach@ASCBoston.org.

This morning's pulpit flowers are a gift from Rev. Kim & Kem's younger daughters,
Jamie and Jessye Crawford