

**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, OCTOBER 18<sup>TH</sup>, 2020

**PRELUDE**

Four Lieder for Piano Op. 8 ..... *Fanny Mendelssohn* (1805 – 1847)

I. Allegro Moderato

II. Andante con espressione

III. Larghetto

IV. Wanderlied: Presto

Yulia Yun, piano

**WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING**

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

John O'Connor, Worship Coordinator

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

**INTROIT**

For What It's Worth ..... *Stephen Stills* (b. 1945)  
from *Buffalo Springfield*

Tevan Goldberg, piano and vocals

There's something happening here  
But what it is ain't exactly clear  
There's a man with a gun over there  
Telling me I got to beware

I think it's time we stop  
Children, what's that sound?  
Everybody look what's going down

There's battle lines being drawn  
And nobody's right if everybody's wrong  
Young people speaking their minds  
Getting so much resistance from behind

I think it's time we stop  
Hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look what's going down

What a field day for the heat  
A thousand people in the street  
Singing songs and carrying signs  
Mostly saying "hooray for our side"

It's time we stop  
Hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep  
Into your life it will creep  
It starts when you're always afraid  
You step out of line  
The man come and take you away

We better stop, hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, now, what's that sound?  
Everybody look what's going down.

## **GREETINGS**

### **HYMN**

Keep on Moving Forward ..... *Pat Humphries* (b. 1960)  
from *Emma's Revolution*

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

1. Gonna keep on moving forward  
Keep on moving forward  
Keep on moving forward  
Never turning back  
Never turning back
2. Gonna keep on moving proudly...
3. Gonna keep on singing loudly...
4. Gonna keep on loving boldly...
5. Gonna keep on moving forward...

### **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 during the third candle.*

## **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 119**

Once to Every Soul and Nation ..... text: *James Russell Lowell* (1819 – 1891)  
music: *Thomas John Williams* (1869 – 1944)

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, piano

Once to every soul and nation comes the moment to decide,  
in the strife of truth with falsehood, for the good or evil side:  
then to stand with truth is noble, when we share its wretched crust,  
ere that cause bring fame and profit, and 'tis prosperous to be just.

Though the cause of evil prosper, yet 'tis truth alone is strong;  
though its portion be the scaffold, and upon the throne be wrong.  
Then it is the brave one chooses, while the coward stands aside,  
till the multitude make virtue of the faith they have denied.

## **SERMON**

Stopping a Coup ..... Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

## **SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER**

### **ANTHEM**

The Times, They Are a-Changin' ..... *Bob Dylan* (b. 1941)

Tevan Goldberg, piano and vocals

Come gather 'round, people  
Wherever you roam  
And admit that the waters  
Around you have grown  
And accept it that soon  
You'll be drenched to the bone  
If your time to you is worth savin'  
And you better start swimmin'  
Or you'll sink like a stone  
For the times they are a-changin'

Come writers and critics  
Who prophesize with your pen  
And keep your eyes wide  
The chance won't come again  
And don't speak too soon  
For the wheel's still in spin  
And there's no tellin' who  
That it's namin'  
For the loser now  
Will be later to win  
For the times they are a-changin'

Come senators, congressmen  
Please heed the call  
Don't stand in the doorway  
Don't block up the hall  
For he that gets hurt  
Will be he who has stalled  
The battle outside ragin'  
Will soon shake your windows  
And rattle your walls  
For the times they are a-changin'

Come elders and parents  
Throughout the land  
And don't criticize  
What you can't understand  
For all of our children  
Are beyond our command  
The old road is rapidly aging  
Please get out of the new one  
If you can't lend a hand  
For the times they are a-changin'

The line it is drawn  
The curse it is cast  
The slow one now  
Will later be fast  
As the present now  
Will later be past  
The order is rapidly fadin'  
And the first one now  
Will later be last  
For the times they are a-changin'

### **OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC**

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Many income-generating events and rentals have had to be cancelled or postponed, putting a huge strain on the 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

Heal the World ..... *Michael Jackson* (1958 – 2009)

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, piano

There's a place in your heart  
And I know that it is love  
And this place could be much  
Brighter than tomorrow  
And if you really try  
You'll find there's no need to cry  
In this place you'll feel  
There's no hurt or sorrow

There are ways to get there  
If you care enough for the living  
Make a little space  
Make a better place

Heal the world  
Make it a better place  
For you and for me  
And the entire human race  
There are people dying  
If you care enough for the living  
Make it a better place  
For you and for me

If you want to know why  
There's love that cannot lie  
Love is strong  
It only cares of joyful giving  
If we try we shall see  
In this bliss we cannot feel  
Fear of dread  
We stop existing and start living

Then it feels that always  
Love's enough for us growing  
So make a better world  
Make a better world

Heal the world  
Make it a better place  
For you and for me  
And the entire human race  
There are people dying  
If you care enough for the living  
Make a better place for you and for me

And the dream we were conceived in  
Will reveal a joyful face  
And the world we once believed in  
Will shine again in grace  
Then why do we keep strangling life  
Wound this earth, crucify its soul  
Though it's plain to see This world is heavenly  
Be god's glow

We could fly so high  
Let our spirits never die  
In my heart I feel you are all my siblings  
Create a world with no fear  
Together we cry happy tears  
See the nations turn their swords into plowshares

We could really get there  
If you care enough for the living  
Make a little space  
To make a better place

Heal the world  
Make it a better place  
For you and for me  
And the entire human race  
There are people dying  
If you care enough for the living  
Make a better place for you and for me

## PARISH HIGHLIGHTS



### **SHARE THE PLATE OFFERING: NEADS SERVICE DOGS**

*It takes an extraordinary dog to help someone lead an ordinary life*

Based in Princeton, Massachusetts, NEADS trains Service Dogs for people with a variety of disabilities. NEADS is renowned for their Trauma Assistance Dog (TAD) program for combat veterans diagnosed with post-traumatic stress and provides service dogs to veterans at no cost. We're very excited that our own Rev. Joanna Lubkin has been accepted into the NEADS program and will be welcoming a service dog into her life and into the life of this beloved spiritual community! To support NEADS, please give using this QR code or through the link in the chat and select the "Share the Plate" fund. You can also text (in this order)



the amount you want to give (just the number; no dollar sign) and the word DOG to (617) 300-0509.

So if you want to give \$10 to NEADS, please put 10 DOG into a text.

*Thank you for your generosity!*

## HYMN

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

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and 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!  
Life calls us on! Life calls us on!  
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)

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**

We'll Build a Land ..... tune: *Carolyn McDade* (b. 1935)  
harmonization: *Betsy Jo Angebrannndt* (1931 – 2018)

Yulia Yun, organ



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