

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 30TH, 2022

HONORING EL DÍA DE LOS MUERTOS (DAY OF THE DEAD)
AND ALL SOULS

*Today's pulpit flowers are given by Fran Peterson in memory and celebration
of her extraordinary bride, Michelle Buteau, a very kind and giving soul
who never missed a moment to extend her hand to help family, friends, colleagues, or strangers.*

PRELUDE

Lake Louise Yuhki Kuramoto (b. 1951)

Grace Kyungmin So

Hyunju Jung, piano

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Remember Me, from *Coco* Robert Lopez (b. 1975)
and Kristen Anderson-Lopez (b. 1972)

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano

Andrew Stack, baritone

PRESENTE

Calling out the names and invoking the memory of our loved ones who have died

***HYMN 347**

Gather the Spirit Jim Scott (b. 1946)

Gather the spirit, harvest the power
Our separate fires will kindle one flame
Witness the mystery of this hour
Our trials in this light appear all the same

Chorus

Gather in peace, gather in thanks
Gather in sympathy now and then
Gather in hope, compassion, and strength
Gather to celebrate once again

Gather the spirit of heart and mind
Seeds for the sowing are laid in store

Nurtured in love, and conscience refined
With body and spirit united once more

Chorus

Gather in peace, gather in thanks
Gather in sympathy now and then
Gather in hope, compassion and strength
Gather to celebrate once again

Gather the spirit growing in all
Drawn by the moon and fed by the sun
Winter to spring, and summer to fall
The chorus of life resounding as one

Chorus

Gather in peace, gather in thanks
Gather in sympathy now and then
Gather in hope, compassion and strength
Gather to celebrate once again

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 1001**

Breaths music: *Ysaye Barnwell (b. 1946)*
text: *Birago Diop (1906 – 1989), adapted*

Listen more often to things than to beings
Listen more often to things than to beings
'Tis the Ancestor's breath when the fire's voice is heard
'Tis the Ancestor's breath in the voice of the waters
Zah Whsshh, Aahh Whsshh

Those who have died have never, never left
The dead are not under the earth
They are in the rustling trees

They are in the groaning woods
They are in the crying grass
They are in the moaning rocks
The dead are not under the earth

So listen more often to things than to beings
Listen more often to things than to beings
'Tis the Ancestor's breath when the fire's voice is heard
'Tis the Ancestor's breath in the voice of the waters
Zah Whsshh, Aahh Whsshh

Those who have died have never, never left
The dead have a pact with the living
They are in the woman's breast
They are in the wailing child
They are with us in our homes
They are with us in this crowd
The dead have a pact with the living

So listen more often to things than to beings
Listen more often to things than to beings
'Tis the Ancestor's breath when the fire's voice is heard
'Tis the Ancestor's breath in the voice of the waters
Zah Whsshh, Aahh Whsshh

SERMON

El Día de Los Muertos: Love Conquers Death Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

La Llorona *Mexican Folk Song*

Salías de un templo un día, Llorona
Cuando al pasar yo te vi
Salías de un templo un día, Llorona
Cuando al pasar yo te vi

Hermoso huipil llevabas, Llorona
Que la virgen te creí

Hermoso huipil llevabas, Llorona
Que la virgen te creí
Ay, de mí Llorona, Llorona, Llorona
De un campo lirio

Ay, de mí Llorona, Llorona, Llorona
De un campo lirio
El que no sabe de amores, Llorona
No sabe lo que es martirio

El que no sabe de amores, Llorona
No sabe lo que es martirio
No sé qué tienen las flores, Llorona
Las flores de un campo santo

No sé qué tienen las flores, Llorona
Las flores de un campo santo
Que cuando las mueve el viento, Llorona
Parece que están llorando

Que cuando las mueve el viento, Llorona
Parece que están llorando
Ay, de mí Llorona, Llorona, Llorona
Llévame al río

Ay, de mí Llorona, Llorona, Llorona
Llévame al río
Tápame con tu rebozo, Llorona
Porque me muero de frío

Tápame con tu rebozo, Llorona
Porque me muero de frío
Dos besos llevo en el alma, Llorona
Que no se apartan de mí

Dos besos llevo en el alma, Llorona
Que no se apartan de mí
El último de mi madre, Llorona
Y el primero que te di
El último de mi madre, Llorona
Y el primero que te di, ay

Yo te di

Tápame con tu rebozo, Llorona
Tápame con tu rebozo, Llorona
Porque me muero de frío
Muero de frío

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!*

OCTOBER SHARE THE PLATE: HURRICANE RELIEF

In rapid succession, hurricanes Fiona and Ian cut catastrophic paths through Puerto Rico, Atlantic Canada, Cuba, and Florida. [Project Hope](#) responds to disasters and health crises around the world, providing immediate relief and helping strengthen local health systems for the long term.



Our donations throughout this month will be matched by the Natural Disaster Relief Fund! To give, please scan the QR code, visit www.tinyurl.com/ASCGive, or text the word SHARE to (617) 300-0509. *Thank you for your generosity!*

OFFERTORY

Peace *Horace Silver (1928 – 2014)*

Joe Della Penna, piano

~ in memory of Eric Jackson (1950 – 2022) ~

There's a place that I know
Where the sycamores grow
And daffodils have their fun

Where the cares of the day
Seem to slowly fade away
In the glow of the evening sun

Peace, when the day is done

If I go there real late;
Let my mind meditate
On everything to be done

If I search deep inside;
Let my conscience be my guide
Then the answers are sure to come

Don't have to worry none

When you find peace of mind
Leave your worries behind
Don't say that it can't be done

With a new point of view
Life's true meaning comes to you
And the freedom you seek is won

Peace is for everyone
Peace is for everyone
Peace is for everyone

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

***HYMN 103**

For All the Saintstext: *William Walsham How* (1823 – 1897)
music: *Ralph Vaughan Williams* (1872 – 1958)

For all the saints who from their labors rest
Who thee by faith before the world confessed
Thy name most holy be forever blest
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their shelter, and their might
Their strength and solace in the well-fought fight
Thou, in the darkness deep their one true light
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O blest communion of the saints divine!
We live in struggle, they in glory shine
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine
Alleluia! Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the conflict long
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong
Alleluia! Alleluia!

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)

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

Deus Poderoso *Alda Celia* (b. 1964)
Hyunju Jung, 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, bring your own (a minimum of two dozen flowers is perfect for our huge space), or a member of the staff will purchase them (~\$50). Please email our congregational administrator, Jess (JAcosta@ASCBoston.org), to claim your date! *Thank you!*