

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 9TH, 2022

HONORING INDIGENOUS PEOPLES

PRELUDE

Earth and Sky *Melissa Sky-Eagle* (b. 1978)

(“We Would Be One” and “All Creatures of the Earth and Sky”)

Do You Hear? *Melissa Sky-Eagle*

(“Come and Find the Quiet Center” and “Do You Hear?”)

Morning Has Broken, So Fair to See *Melissa Sky-Eagle*

(“Morning Has Broken” and “Morning, So Fair to See”)

Cheng Cheng, piano

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Dance When You're Broken Open text: *Rumi* (1207 – 1273)

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

Dance when you're broken open
Dance when you've torn the bandage off
Dance in the middle of fighting
Dance in your blood
Dance when you're free
Dance when you're perfectly free

GREETINGS Darrell Waters, Worship Coordinator

***HYMN 311**

Let It Be a Dance words & music: *Rev. Ric Masten* (1929 – 2008)

arrangement: *Betty A. Wylder* (1923 – 1994)

Chorus

Let it be a dance we do
May I have this dance with you?
Through the good times and the bad times too
Let it be a dance

Let a dancing song be heard
Play the music, say the words
And fill the sky with sailing birds
Let it be a dance, let it be a dance, let it be a dance

Learn to follow, learn to lead,
Feel the rhythm, fill the need
To reap the harvest, plant the seed
Let it be a dance

Chorus

Let it be a dance we do
May I have this dance with you?
Through the good times and the bad times too
Let it be a dance

Everybody turn and spin, let your body learn to bend
And like a willow with the wind
Let it be a dance, let it be a dance, let it be a dance
A child is born, the old must die
A time for joy, a time to cry
Take it as it passes by
Let it be a dance

Chorus

Let it be a dance we do
May I have this dance with you?
Through the good times and the bad times too
Let it be a dance

Morning star comes out at night
Without the dark there is no light
If nothing's wrong, then nothing's right.
Let it be a dance, let it be a dance, let it be a dance
Let the sun shine, let it rain
Share the laughter, bear the pain
And round and round we go again
Let it be a dance

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**

Why Worry? *Anonymous*
lyrics adapted: *Sara Krakauer and Mark David Buckles*

Why, why worry when you can sing?
Why, why worry when you can sing?
Sing cause we can't know
Sing for us and for others
Sing cause we can't know
Sing cause it will be beautiful
Why, why worry when you can sing?

SERMON

Dancing Our Prayers Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Singing for Water text: *Tara Zhaabowekwe Houska* (b. 1986), adapted
music: *Brent Michael Davids* (b. 1959)

They say we are violent. We are unarmed.
They say we are rioting. We are praying.
Love water not oil; people over pipelines.
We are singing for the 7th granddaughter.

Indigenous women offer tobacco
and sage to the police.
One officer accepts the braid of
sweetgrass I hold out.
That officer gives me hope.

Honor the earth; planet over profits.
We are Water Protectors singing for water.

We can live without oil. We cannot live without water.


Love water not oil; people over pipelines.
We are singing for the 7th granddaughter.
Honor the earth; planet over profits.
We are Water Protectors singing for water.

Water invites a living ceremony.
Water is life, *Mní Wičóni*.

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 above, visit www.tinyurl.com/ASCGive, or text the word SHARE to (617) 300-0509. *Thank you for your generosity!*

OFFERTORY

El Choclo ("The Corn Cob") *Ángel Villoldo* (1861 – 1919)
Julie Metcalf, violin
Mark David Buckles, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

***HYMN 1024**

When the Spirit Says Do *Civil Rights Freedom Song*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, violin

You've got to do when the spirit says do!
You've got to do when the spirit says do!
When the spirit says do, you've got to do, oh Lord!
You've got to do when the spirit says do!

Spirit says do, spirit says do
Spirit says do, spirit says do
Spirit says do, spirit says do
Spirit says do, spirit says do!

You've got to sing when the spirit says sing
You've got to sing when the spirit says sing
When the spirit says sing, you've got to sing, oh Lord!
You've got to sing when the spirit says sing

Spirit says sing, spirit says sing... (repeat)

You've got to shout when the spirit says shout
You've got to shout when the spirit says shout
When the spirit says shout, you've got to shout, oh Lord!
You've got to shout when the spirit says shout

Spirit says shout, spirit says shout... (repeat)

You've got to dance when the spirit says dance
You've got to dance when the spirit says dance
When the spirit says dance, you've got to dance, oh Lord!
You've got to dance when the spirit says dance

Spirit says dance, spirit says dance... (repeat)

You've got to do when the spirit says do!
You've got to do when the spirit says do!
When the spirit says do, you've got to do, oh Lord!
You've got to do when the spirit says do!

Spirit says do, spirit says do....! (repeat)

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

Valse (Waltz), FP 17 *Francis Poulenc* (1899 – 1963)

Cheng Cheng, 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!*