

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, NOVEMBER 15TH, 2020

PRELUDE

Seven Bagatelles Op.33 *Ludwig van Beethoven* (1770 – 1827)

I. Andante gracioso, quasi allegretto in E-flat Major

II. Scherzo in C Major

III. Allegretto in F Major

IV. Andante in A Major

Yulia Yun, piano

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Anthem *Leonard Cohen* (1934 – 2016)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Julie Metcalf, violin and vocals

The birds they sang
At the break of day
Start again
I heard them say
Don't dwell on
What has passed away
Or what is yet to be.

Ah the wars
They'll be fought again
The holy dove
She'll be caught again
Bought and sold
And bought again
The dove is never free.

Chorus

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

We asked for signs
The signs were sent:
The birth betrayed
The marriage spent

Yeah the widowhood
Of every government
Signs for all to see

I can't run no more
With that lawless crowd
While the killers in high places
Say their prayers out loud.
But they've summoned,
They've summoned up a thundercloud
And they're going to hear from me

Chorus

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in.

You can add up the parts
But you won't have the sum
You can strike up the march
There is no drum
Every heart,
Every heart to love will come
But like a refugee

Chorus

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in.

That's how the light gets in
That's how the light gets in

GREETINGS John O'Connor, Worship Coordinator

HYMN 188

Come, Come, Whoever You Are text: *Rumi* (1207 – 1273)
music: *Rev. Lynn Adair Ungar* (b. 1963)

Mark David Buckles, baritone
Hana Omori, soprano
Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

Come, come whoever you are
Wanderer, worshipper, lover of leaving
Ours is no caravan of despair
Come, yet again, come

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 128

For All That Is Our Life text: *Rev. Bruce Findlow (1922 – 1994)*
music: *Patrick L. Rickey (b. 1964)*

Hana Omori, soprano
Kazuhiro Omori, piano

For all that is our life
We sing our thanks and praise
For all life is a gift
Which we are called to use
To build the common good
And make our own days glad

For needs which others serve
For services we give
For work and its rewards
For hours of rest and love
We come with praise and thanks
For all that is our life

For sorrow we must bear
For failures, pain, and loss
For each new thing we learn
For fearful hours that pass
We come with praise and thanks
For all that is our life

For all that is our life
We sing our thanks and praise
For all life is a gift
Which we are called to use
To build the common good
And make our own days glad

SERMON

Imperfection is Beauty Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Paddle Our Canoe *Alex Fam* (b. 1989)

Hana Omori, soprano
Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

If the sun thought she could never lead us on our way
If the moon thought he would never see the light of day

We would never feel
What we now see as real
We would never know
How far we could go

I'll paddle our canoe
'Cause I can see the view
And I believe it's true
That I can do it too

If the wildest flower never thought that he should bloom
If the forest worried they would take up too much room

If the tallest mountain thought she'd fall back to the ground
If the sprouting seedling thought that he would not be found

We would never feel
What we now see as real
We would never know
How far we could go

I'll paddle our canoe
'Cause I can see the view
And I believe it's true
That you can do it too

And if your light is flickering
Remember you're still light
Oh if your light is flickering
Remember, you're still light

Now I'm in my shoes
I'll follow all the clues
I'll drink the morning dew
And find my way to you

Let's paddle our canoe
'Cause I can see the view
And I believe it's true
That we can do it too

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

If I Told You Now *Jason Robert Brown* (b. 1970)

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

If I told you now
That I didn't have the answers,
That I didn't know the reasons,
That I didn't hold the key –
If I told you now
That I couldn't say for certain
That I wouldn't break my promise,
Could you bear to look at me?

If I told you now
That in spite of my persistence
And my confident demeanor
I am more and more in doubt;
If I told you now,
Would you smile with understanding?
Would you burn with disappointment?
Would you turn and turn me out?

If I told you now,
I suspect you still might say
We've gone too far to change,
Or push away the tide.
Would you close us down,
Or would I get extra points because I tried?
If I tried.

If I told you now,
And I'm not about to tell you,
But in case I chose to mention
Things I know you won't allow,
Would it hurt less later
If I told you now?

If I told you now
That we're never really safe
From all the fires we set
Or debts we had to pay,

Would you hold me now
So at least, for this, for here,
I know you'd stay?
If you'd stay...

If I told you now,
It would be for your protection,
'Cause I'm sure I'll disappoint you,
Though I can't imagine how –
Does it make me better
If I told you now?
Would you make me better
If I told you now?

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

HYMN

Simple Faith *David Tamulevich and Michael Hough*
from *Mustard's Retreat*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, violin

Chorus

Ours is a simple faith
Life is a short embrace
Heaven is in this place
Every day
Hope is the ground we till
Make each day what you will
Thankful for dreams fulfilled
Every day

No room in this heart for fear
No judgment day drawing near
Trust that inner voice you hear
Every day
Life's not a goal or race
It's about heart and faith
And living a life of grace
Every day

Chorus

Ours is a simple faith
Life is a short embrace
Heaven is in this place
Every day
Hope is the ground we till
Make each day what you will
Thankful for dreams fulfilled
Every day

Trust is an open hand
Making an honest stand
Rooted here in the land

Every day
Living the mystery
Seeking the harmony
Here between you and me
Every day

Chorus

Ours is a simple faith
Life is a short embrace
Heaven is in this place
Every day
Hope is the ground we till
Make each day what you will
Thankful for dreams fulfilled
Every day

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

Beautiful Day *U2*

Yulia Yun, organ

NOVEMBER SHARE THE PLATE: ONLY A CHILD

Founded in Guatemala City in 1994 by Arlington Street member George Leger, Only a Child maintains a shelter and carpentry shop and insures an education for street

kids. The shelter, housing up to a dozen at a time, is far more than a place to sleep; it provides a surrogate family in which the youth are taught responsibility and accountability and develop confidence and self-esteem. All of them work, many in the on-site shop, where they learn carpentry skills and produce finely crafted cedar boxes they sell to support the program. They also go to school. In a bid to maximize the kids' chances to leave the streets once and for all, Only a Child sponsors their tuition at high-quality independent schools and at university.



To support Only a Child, please give using this QR code 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 CHILD to (617) 300-0509.

So if you want to give \$10 to Only a Child, please put 10 CHILD into a text.
Thank you for your generosity!

ONLY A CHILD



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.

Thank you to the Richard Mattoli flower fund for today's generous gift of altar flowers.