

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 28TH, 2021

ADVENT I ~ HOPE

PRELUDE

Sicilienne *Maria Theresia von Paradis* (1759 – 1824)

Prelude on “Veni Creator” Op. 4, No.1 *Maurice Duruflé* (1902 – 1986)

Rodger Clinton Vine, organ

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING Rev. Erica Rose Long

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

KINDLING OF THE ADVENT WREATH

Advent I: Hope Darrell Waters, Worship Coordinator

INTROIT

Litany text: *Langston Hughes* (1901 – 1967)

music: *John Musto* (b. 1954)

Andrew Stack, baritone

Cheng Cheng, piano

Gather up
In the arms of your pity
The sick, the depraved
The desperate, the tired
All the scum
Of our weary city

Gather up
In the arms of your pity
Gather up
In the arms of your love—
Those who expect
No love from above

GREETINGS

***HYMN 139**

Wonders Still the World Shall Witness text: *Jacob Trapp* (1899 – 1992)

music: *Oude en Nieuwe Hollantse Boerenlietjes en Contredansen* (c. 1710)

Wonders still the world shall witness never known in days of old,
Never dreamed by ancient sages, howsoever free and bold.
All of our children shall inherit wondrous arts to us unknown,
When the dawn of peace its splendor over all the world has thrown.

They shall rule with winged freedom worlds of health and human good,
Worlds of commerce, worlds of science, all made one and understood.
They shall know a world transfigured, which our eyes but dimly see;
They shall make its towns and woodlands beautiful from sea to sea.

For a spirit then shall move them we but vaguely apprehend –
Aims magnificent and holy, making joy and labor friend.
Then shall bloom in song and fragrance harmony of thought and deed,
Fruits of peace and love and justice – where today we plant the seed.

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 124

Be That Guide text: *Carl Seaburg* (1922 – 1998)
music: *Thomas Benjamin* (b. 1940)

Be that guide whom love sustains
Rise above the daily strife
Lift on high the good you find
Help to heal the hurts of life

Be that helper nothing daunts
Doubt of friend or taunt of foe
Ever strive for liberty
Show the path that life should go

Be that builder trusting good
Bitter though the test may be
Through all ages they are right
Though they build in agony.

Be that teacher faith directs
Move beyond the old frontier
Though the frightened fear that faith
Be tomorrow's pioneer!

SERMON

Making Miracles Rev. Erica Rose Long

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Anthem *Leonard Cohen* (1934 – 2016)

Andrew Stack, piano 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

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 up a thundercloud
And they're going to hear from me

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 to love will come
But like a refugee

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

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. 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. Closer than ever, we can thrive! *Thank you for your steadfastness and support!*

OFFERTORY

Chanson d'Automne *Stephen Reynolds* (b. 1947)

Rodger Clinton Vine, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

NOVEMBER SHARE THE PLATE: ONLY A CHILD

Founded in Guatemala City in 1994 by Arlington Street member George Leger, Only a Child maintains a home and insures an education for youth from impoverished backgrounds. Their mission is to break the cycle of chronic hunger, malnutrition, disease, and despair, as well as delinquency and violent crime. The home welcomes up to a dozen youths at a time and provides a



surrogate family in which they are taught responsibility and accountability and develop confidence and self-esteem. Our gifts will support the Only a Child home and sponsor tuition at high-quality independent secondary schools and universities. For more information, please visit onlyachild.org. *Thank you for your generosity!*

***HYMN 126**

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing text: *Rev. Robert Robinson* (1735 – 1790)

& *Rev. Eugene B. Navias* (1928 – 2014)

music: *John Wyeth, Repository of Sacred Music* (1813)

Come, thou fount of every blessing
Tune our ears to sing thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.
While the hope of life's perfection
Fills our hearts with joy and love
Teach us ever to be faithful
May we still thy goodness prove

Come, thou fount of every vision
Lift our eyes to what may come
See the lion and the lambkin
Dwell together in thy home
Hear the cries of war fall silent

Feel our love glow like the sun
When we all serve one another
Then our heaven is begun

Come, thou fount of inspiration
Turn our lives to higher ways
Lift our gloom and desperation
Show the promise of this day
Help us bind ourselves in union
Help our hands tell of our love
With thine aid, O fount of justice
Earth be fair as heaven above

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

Nun Danket Alle Gott, *from Cantata No. 79* *J. S. Bach* (1685 – 1750)

Rodger Clinton Vine, 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.