

Arlington Street Church, *Unitarian Universalist*

Boston, Massachusetts

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 15TH, 2019

You are invited to share your sorrows and joys with the congregation by filling out a Candle Card in the back pew on the right-hand side of the sanctuary. Candle Cards are collected until the end of Greetings.

PRELUDE

Sechs Kinderstücke Op. 72 *Felix Mendelssohn* (1809 - 1847)

Yulia Yun, piano

INTROIT

The Fourth Principle *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Tevan Goldberg, baritone

We believe in a free and responsible search for truth and meaning.

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND GREETINGS

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

KINDLING OF THE ADVENT WREATH

Advent III ~ Joy Jenna Crawford

***HYMN 390**

Gaudeamus Hodie (Let Us Rejoice Today)

Gaudeamus, gaudeamus, gaudeamus hodie. Gaudeamus, gaudeamus hodie. Gaudeamus, gaudeamus hodie. Gaudeamus, gaudeamus, gaudeamus hodie, hodie.

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

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 226**

People Look East

1 People, look east. The time is near of the crowning of the year. Make your house fair as you are able, trim the hearth and set the table. People, look east and sing today: Love the Guest, is on the way.

2 Furrows, be glad. Though earth is bare, one more seed is planted there. Give up your strength the seed to nourish, that in course and flower may flourish. People, look east and sing today: Love, the Rose, is on the way.

3 Stars, keep the watch. When night is dim, one more light the bowl shall brim, shining beyond the frosty weather, bright as sun and moon together. People, look east and sing today: Love, the Star, is on the way.

SERMON

Kindling a Spark Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Verleih uns Frieden music: *Felix Mendelssohn* (1809 - 1847)
text: *Martin Luther* (1483 - 1546)
adapted from *Da Pacem, Domine*, a votive antiphon for peace

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

During the offertory, you are invited to open your heart and engage in the spiritual practice of generosity. For 290 years, the abundant support of our community has allowed Arlington Street Church to remain a beacon for liberal religious values in downtown Boston. Your gifts in the Sunday plate sustain both the church and the larger community – half of the unpledged offering is shared with a partner



in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace. As a convenient option, you may text the word GIVE to (617) 300-0509 (all texted gifts support church operations) or scan the QR code.

Thank you for your stewardship and support!

OFFERTORY

Everything is Sound *Jason Mraz* (b. 1977)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

When there is love,
I can't wait to talk about it
When things get rough,
I like to walk with you
Or when it's night,
I like to be the light that's missing
And remind you every minute
Of the future isn't written, not yet
When there is love,
Or when the heart feels heavy
We can lighten it up,
If you've had enough,
Well you can empty your glass
And we can fill it back up
You know it's up to us to make it all up,
So what you making up?
I can make it up back.
You could be loved no matter what
And know the only time is right now,
It's right where you are
You don't need a vacation
When there's nothing to escape from

Chorus

Singing la la la la la la
La la la la la la, let's all sing
La la la la la la, laying it down,
Everything is sound
Singing la la la la la la
La la la la la la, let's all sing
La la la la la la, laying it down
Ha la la la la - lelujah, we're connected now
Let's sing to be happy,
To feel things,
To communicate, and be heard
Or sing out to protest, and to project,
And to harmonize with birds
Whether it's your birthday or your dying day,
It's a celebration too
Rejoice to use your voice
And give wings to any old choice
Whatever you're choosing right now,
It's right where you are
You don't need a vacation
When there's nothing to escape from

Set your vibration and undulation
To the highest it can go
And trust me, hear me
If it makes you wanna sing, just sing it

Chorus

It's a song that I've forgotten often
It doesn't make me wrong
Cause we all need the darkness,
To see the light in our own eyes

Chorus

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

***HYMN**

Set a Fire *Will Reagan*

Set a fire down in my soul
That I can't contain and I can't control
I want more of you, G*d / Love
I want more of you, G*d / Love

There's no place I would rather be
There's no place I would rather be
There's no place I would rather be
Than here in your love, here in your love!

***BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE**

***RECESSIONAL** (*sung twice; please join in!*)

Where You Go (I Will Go) *Shoshana Jedwab* (b. 1964)
choral 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

Over the Rainbow *Harold Arlen* (1905 - 1986)
arrangement: *Oscar Peterson* (1925 - 2007)

Yulia Yun, piano

Welcome, Families!

There are activity pages and Sermon Bingo cards in the children's pew, on the right aisle in the front of the sanctuary. If you have arrived with a baby or small child who becomes restless, there's a nursery/playroom with the service piped in for your listening pleasure. Go through the leather door to the right of the pulpit and cross through the chapel. The nursery is on your left before the stairs.