

# 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, MARCH 28<sup>TH</sup>, 2021

## PRELUDE

Hold On ..... *Justin Bieber* (b.1994), *Ali Tamposi* (b. 1989),  
*Andrew Watt* (b. 1990), *Jon Bellion* (b. 1990), *Louis Bell* (b. 1982),  
*Luiz Bonfá* (1922 – 2001), & *Gotye* (b. 1980)

The Show Must Go On ..... *Brian May* (b. 1947) from *Queen*

Pocketful of Sunshine ..... *Natasha Bedingfield* (b. 1981),  
*Danielle Brisebois* (b.1969), & *John Shanks* (b. 1964)

Don't Stop Believin' ..... *Steve Perry* (b.1949), *Neal Schon* (b. 1954),  
& *Jonathan Cain* (b. 1950) from *Journey*

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

Hear My Song ..... *Jason Robert Brown* (b. 1970)

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

Child, I know you're weary  
And your eyes want to close  
The days are getting longer  
We're not getting any stronger  
Trust me, Mama knows...

But lie in my arms while you're sleeping  
And think of the rivers you've crossed  
I'll tell you the dreams I've been keeping  
For moments like this  
When your hope is lost

Hear my song, it'll help you believe in tomorrow  
Hear my song, it'll show you the way you can shine  
Hear my song, it was made for the time  
When you don't know where to go  
Listen to the song that I sing  
You'll be fine

Child, I know you're frightened  
And your throat's parched and dry  
But just trust in Mama's singing  
And the gift tomorrow's bringing  
Trust it. Don't ask why

Just lie in my arms  
And I'll tell you  
The things that you know, but forget  
The lies no one ever could sell you

I know that it's hard  
But don't give up yet

Hear my song, it'll help you believe in tomorrow  
Hear my song, it'll show you the way you can shine...  
Hear my song, it was made for the times  
When you don't know where to go

Listen to the song that I sing  
You'll be fine

'Cause I'll be singing —  
Hold on  
Hold tight

I know it's dark right now  
But just believe somehow  
That soon there will be light

Hold on  
Hold fast

That's not enough for some  
But trust the light will come  
And we'll get past  
You and Mama

Safe at last!

Hear my song, it'll help us get through til tomorrow  
Hear my song, it'll help us survive all the pain  
Hear my song, it's the one thing I have  
That has never let me down

Listen to the song that I sing  
Listen to the words in my heart  
Listen to the hope I can bring  
And we'll start to grow  
And shine

Listen to the song that I sing  
And trust me  
We'll be fine

**GREETINGS** ..... Hala Hazar, Worship Coordinator

## **HYMN**

Small Sweet Step ..... *Zo Tobi* (b. 1985)

Mark David Buckles, piano and vocals  
Julie Metcalf, violin and vocals

When you wake and feel the day's already gone  
The sun is rising but your faith is going down  
And you're losing hope a change gonna come  
You gotta tune your station to a higher sound

When the way seems blockaded  
And you just don't have the might  
Give some praise that you're frustrated  
You ain't wrong, you're on the edge of something right

Take a small sweet step, give it all you got  
Just a small sweet step moving forward  
You don't know what's next, and nevertheless  
Take a small sweet step moving forward

And when you're riding and the fog has got you blind  
Remember you're the sky that holds the clouds  
Born with a hero's heart and a monkey mind  
On the planet of commitment, there is no doubt

And you know you've got to be crazy  
To look at the game and think you're okay  
You're in the very last minute of the very last play,  
The scoreboards not on your side  
But inside your heart is a beat  
It's the song on your tongue and the dance in your feet,  
You came here to bring to the game what you got  
Win or lose ain't never the prize

Take a small sweet step, give it all you got  
Just a small sweet step moving forward  
You don't know what's next, and nevertheless  
Take a small sweet step moving forward

## **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**

Forget Your Perfect Offering .... *Anonymous*, after *Leonard Cohen* (1934 – 2016)  
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Mark David Buckles, percussion and vocals  
Julie Metcalf, vocals

Forget your perfect offering  
(Forget your perfect offering)  
Just sing the song that you can sing  
(Just sing the song that you can sing)  
There is a crack in everything  
(There is a crack in everything)

That's how (That's how)  
The light (The light)  
Gets in (That's how the light gets in)

## **SERMON**

The Longest Mile ..... Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

## **SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER**

### **ANTHEM**

Hold On ..... text: *Marsha Norman* (b. 1947)  
from *The Secret Garden* music: *Lucy Simon* (b. 1943)

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

What you've got to do is  
Finish what you have begun  
I don't know just how  
But it's not over 'til you've won!

When you see the storm is coming  
See the lightning part the skies  
It's too late to run  
There's terror in your eyes!  
What you do then is remember  
This old thing you heard me say:  
"It's the storm, not you,  
That's bound to blow away."

Hold on  
Hold on to someone standing by  
Hold on  
Don't even ask how long or why!

Child, hold on to what you know is true  
Hold on 'til you get through  
Child, oh child  
Hold on!

When you feel your heart is poundin'  
Fear a devil's at your door  
There's no place to hide  
You're frozen to the floor!  
What you do then is you force yourself  
To wake up, and you say:  
"It's this dream, not me,  
that's bound to go away."

Hold on  
Hold on, the night will soon be by  
Hold on  
Until there's nothing left to try  
Child, hold on, there's angels on their way!  
Hold on and hear them say  
"Child, oh child!"

And it doesn't even matter  
If the danger and the doom  
Come from up above or down below  
Or just come flying  
At you from across the room!

When you see a man who's raging  
And he's jealous and he fears  
That you've walked through walls  
He's hid behind for years.  
What you do then is you tell yourself to wait it out  
And say "it's this day, not me,  
That's bound to go away."

Child, oh hold on  
It's this day, not you,  
That's bound to go away!

## OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Many income-generating events and church rentals have had to be cancelled or postponed, putting a huge strain on the church 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](mailto: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

Home ..... *Drew Pearson & Greg Holden (b. 1983)*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals  
Julie Metcalf, violin

Hold on, to me as we go  
As we roll down this unfamiliar road  
And although this wave is stringing us along  
Just know you're not alone  
'Cause we're going to make this place our home

Hold on, to me as we go  
As we roll down this unfamiliar road  
And although this wave is stringing us along  
Just know you're not alone  
'Cause we're going to make this place our home

Settle down, it'll all be clear  
Don't pay no mind to the demons  
They fill you with fear  
The trouble it might drag you down  
If you get lost, you can always be found  
Just know you're not alone  
'Cause we're going to make this place our home

Aah, aah  
Aah, aah

Settle down, it'll all be clear  
Don't pay no mind to the demons  
They fill you with fear  
The trouble it might drag you down  
If you get lost, you can always be found  
Just know you're not alone  
'Cause we're going to make this place our home

Just know you're not alone  
'Cause we're going to make this place our home

Just know you're not alone  
'Cause we're going to make this place our home

## PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

### MARCH SHARE THE PLATE: GAY FOR GOOD

With 17 chapters across the United States and 527 nonprofit partners, Gay For Good energizes and mobilizes the LGBTQ community to interact with the greater community by volunteering time to various social welfare and environmental service projects, supporting goodwill and understanding between the LGBTQ and greater communities through collaborative volunteer service projects.



Our Tech Team lead Art Nava serves on the national board. His husband, Tech Team cameraman Rich Abreu, is an active volunteer. Let's make our gifts in celebration of their extraordinary service! *Thank you for your generosity!*

## **HYMN 1024**

When the Spirit Says Do ..... *African American Civil Rights 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)

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

Go the Distance, from *Hercules* ..... *Alan Menken* (b. 1949)

Yulia Yun, 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](http://www.facebook.com/ArlingtonStreetChurch), send a Facebook message, or email [Outreach@ASCBoston.org](mailto:Outreach@ASCBoston.org).

*This morning's pulpit flowers are a gift from the Richard Mattoli flower fund.  
Thank you, Richard!*