Arlington Street Church, Unitarian Universalist

Boston, Massachusetts

https://mit.zoom.us/j/265740376 (video)

or (646) 558-8656 (phone) [Meeting ID is 265 740 376]

SUNDAY, MAY 10TH, 2020

HAPPY MOTHERS DAY!

PRELUDE

Improvisation

Mark David Buckles, piano; Julie Metcalf, violin

WELCOME AND GREETINGS

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister

CALL TO WORSHIP

Turn! Turn! Turn! text: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 & Pete Seeger (To Everything There Is a Season) music: Pete Seeger (1919 – 2014) Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals Julie Metcalf, violin and vocals

Chorus

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)
And a time for every purpose under Heaven

A time to be born, a time to die A time to plant, a time to reap A time to kill, a time to heal A time to laugh, a time to weep

Chorus

A time to build up, a time to break down

A time to dance, a time to mourn

A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together

Chorus

A time of love, a time of hate

A time of war, a time of peace

A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing

Chorus

A time to gain, a time to lose

A time to rend, a time to sew

A time to love, a time to hate

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

Chorus

CHALICE LIGHTING ~ HONORING MOTHERS

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INVOCATION

Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

If you wait for me

Then I'll come for you

Although I've traveled far

I always hold a place for you in my heart

If you think of me

If you miss me once in a while

Then I'll return to you

I'll return and fill that space in your heart

Remembering

Your touch

Your kiss

Your warm embrace

I'll find my way back to you

If you'll be waiting

If you dream of me

Like I dream of you

In a place that's warm and dark

In a place where I can feel the beating of your heart

Remembering

Your touch

Your kiss

Your warm embrace

I'll find my way back to you

If you'll be waiting

Oh, I've longed for you

And I have desired

To see your face, your smile

To be with you wherever you are

Remembering

Your touch

Your kiss

Your warm embrace

I'll find my way back to you

Please say you'll be waiting

Together again

It would feel so good to be

In your arms

Where all my journeys end

If you can make a promise

If it's one that you can keep

I vow to come for you

If you wait for me

And say you'll hold

A place for me

In your heart

A place for me in your heart

COMMUNITY CANDLES OF SORROW & JOY

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, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

To have your candle of sorrow or joy read during the service, please submit it here by 8:00 am Sunday morning.

During the service, participants will be invited to share sorrows and joys with the community in the chat.

AFFIRMATION AND COVENANT

Love is the spirit El amor es el espíritu de nuestra congregación And service is our gift. Yel servicio es nuestro regalo.

This is our great covenant: Esto es a lo que nos comprometemos:

To dwell together in peace, Convivir en paz,

To speak our truths in love, Hablar nuestras verdades con amor, And to help one another. Yayudarnos los unos a los otros.

Song

Sometimes I go so slow I feel I'm stuck Sometimes I fall so low I feel I'm stopped

And that's OK And that's OK

Sometimes I'm rising fast I feel I'm flying Sometimes I'm right on task It's all aligning

And that's OK And that's OK

'Cause today is what it needs to be Another day is coming soon And I know that there is room

It's OK, it's OK, it's OK to be afraid It's OK, it's OK, it's OK to be afraid

So when I feel so low And I am stopped I just need to know I am who I am these thoughts are not

And that's OK And that's OK

SERMON

Patience Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Patience, from Dreamgirls William Reale & Henry Krieger (b. 1945)

Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

I know you have questions

Same ones as me

How long has it been?

How long will it be?

When will come the morning

To drive the night away?

Tell me when will come the morning

Of a brighter day?

Patience, little sister

Patience, little brother

Patience, patience,

Take each other by the hand

Patience, little sisters

Patience, little brothers

Let us walk together,

To the promised land,

There's a river to cross

And a mountain to climb

Patience, patience,

It's gonna take some time,

We must walk in peace

It's the only, only way

If we want to see that morning

Of a brighter day

Patience, little sister

Patience, little brother

Patience, patience,

We're gonna find a way

Oh, patience, patience

'Til that brighter day

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 <u>automatic payments</u>



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

Isn't This a Lovely Day Irving Berlin (1888 – 1989) from Top Hat

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

The weather is frightening The thunder and lightning Seem to be having their way But as far as I'm concerned It's a lovely day

The turn in the weather Will keep us together So I can honestly say That as far as I'm concerned It's a lovely day

And everything's okay Isn't this a lovely day To be caught in the rain? You were going on your way Now you've got to remain

Just as you were going Leaving me all at sea The clouds broke They broke and, oh What a break for me

I can see the sun up high Though we're caught in the storm I can see where you and I Could be cozy and warm

Let the rain pitter-patter
But it really doesn't matter
If the skies are gray
Long as I can be with you
It's a lovely day

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

COVENANT RENEWAL 2020: #TREASURED Lois Hartsough

Once a year, Arlington Street members and friends renew our Great Covenant to love and service and make financial pledges to sustain our beloved spiritual community. Covenant Renewal Sunday is May 17th.



HYMN

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, let it be And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted,
there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me Shine until tomorrow, let it be I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
Shine until tomorrow, let it be

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

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



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.