

# 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, MAY 9<sup>TH</sup>, 2021

HAPPY MOTHERS DAY!

## PRELUDE

Because You Loved Me .... *David Foster* (b. 1949) and *Edgar Bornfman Jr.* (b. 1955)  
as performed by *Celine Dion* (b. 1968)

You Raise Me Up ..... *Rolf Løvland* (b. 1955)  
as performed by *Josh Groban* (b. 1981)

In My Life ..... *John Lennon* (1940 – 1980) and *Paul McCartney* (b. 1942)  
as performed by *The Beatles*

Mamma Mia ..... *Björn Ulvaeus* (b. 1945), *Benny Andersson* (b. 1946),  
and *Stig Anderson* (1931 – 1997)  
as performed by *ABBA*

Yulia Yun, piano

## WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

*The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.*

Give Thanks to She ..... *Nick Page* (b. 1952)

Daniel Rosensweig, vocals

## INTROIT

You'll Never Know ..... text: *Mack Gordon* (1904 – 1959)  
music: *Harry Warren* (1893 – 1981)

Mark David Buckles, piano and vocals

Darling, I'm so blue without you  
I think about you the live-long day  
When you ask me if I'm lonely  
Then I only have this to say

You'll never know just how much I love you  
You'll never know just how much I care  
And if I tried, I still couldn't hide my love for you  
You ought to know, for haven't I told you so  
A million or more times?

You went away and my heart went with you  
I speak your name in my every prayer  
If there was some other way to prove that I love you  
I swear I don't know how  
You'll never know if you don't know now

**GREETINGS** ..... James Foleno, Worship Coordinator

**HYMN 91**

Mother of All ..... text: *Alexander Pope* (1688 – 1744)  
and *Michael G. Young* (b. 1939)  
music: *Traditional Irish melody*

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

Mother of all, in every age  
In every clime adored  
By saint, by poet, and by sage  
Your praises high have soared

Goddess of nurture and of love  
All nature sings your care  
In life's extravagance you prove  
The gift of giving fair

O spirit of unfolding grace  
And deepest mystery  
Teach us compassion's gentle face  
And wisdom's mastery

Teach us to cherish this proud earth  
Its fragile beauty praise  
And for the dreams your joy gives birth  
A hopeful future raise

**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 1068**

Rising Green ..... text & music: *Carolyn McDade* (b. 1935)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

My blood doth rise in the roots of yon oak  
Her sap doth run in my veins  
Boundless my soul like the open sky  
Where the stars forever have lain

Where the stars, where the stars  
Where the stars forever have lain

My hands hold the weavings of time without end  
My sight as deep as the sea  
Beating, my heart sounds the measures of old  
That of love's eternity

That of love, that of love  
That of love's eternity

I feel the tides as they answer the moon  
Rushing on a far distant sand  
Winging my song is the wind of my breast  
And my love blows over the land

And my love, and my love  
And my love blows over the land

My foot carries days of the old into new  
Our dreaming shows us the way  
Wondrous our faith settles deep in the earth  
Rising green to bring a new day

Rising green, rising green  
Rising green to bring a new day

## **SERMON**

Coincidences ..... Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

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

## **ANTHEM**

Follow the Sun ..... *Xavier Rudd* (b. 1978)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Follow, follow the sun  
And which way the wind blows  
When this day is done

Breathe, breathe in the air  
Set your intentions  
Dream with care  
Tomorrow is a new day for everyone  
Brand new moon, brand new sun

So follow, follow the sun  
The direction of the birds  
The direction of love

Breathe, breathe in the air  
Cherish this moment  
Cherish this breath  
Tomorrow is a new day for everyone  
Brand new moon, brand new sun

When you feel life coming down on you  
Like a heavy weight  
When you feel this crazy society  
Adding to the strain  
Take a stroll to the nearest waters  
And remember your place  
Many moons have risen and fallen long, long before you came  
So which way is the wind blowin'  
And what does your heart say?

So follow, follow the sun  
And which way the wind blows  
When this day is done

Breathe, breathe in the air  
Set your intentions  
Dream with care  
Tomorrow is a new day for everyone  
Brand new moon, brand new sun

So follow, follow the sun  
The direction of the birds  
The direction of love

## **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

Love Walked In ..... text: *Ira Gershwin* (1896 – 1983)  
music: *George Gershwin* (1898 – 1937)

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

Nothing seemed to matter any more  
Didn't care what I was headed for  
Time was standing still  
No one counted till  
There came a knock-knock-knocking at the door

Love walked right in and drove the shadows away  
Love walked right in and brought my sunniest day  
One magic moment and my heart seemed to know  
That love said hello  
Though not a word was spoken

One look and I forgot the gloom of the past  
One look and I had found my future at last  
One look and I had found a world completely new  
When love walked in with you

**COVENANT RENEWAL: #CLOSERTHANEVER** ..... Bob Sessions

## PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

### MAY SHARE THE PLATE: THE LOUIS D. BROWN PEACE INSTITUTE

In 1993, Louis D. Brown was a 15-year-old 10th grader growing up in Roxbury with very big dreams: college, graduate school, a doctoral degree in aerodynamic engineering. Ultimately, Louis wanted to be the first African-American and youngest-ever President of the United States.

Louis said, "I want young people I went to school with and from my community to be active in my government. However, if things don't change, I'll be alone in the White House, because by the time I become president, my peers will all be dead, addicted to drugs, or in jail." Setting out to improve his community and to be a role model to his peers, he joined Teens Against Gang Violence. That fall, on his way to a Teens Against Gang Violence meeting, Louis was killed in the crossfire of a gang shootout.



In 1994, his extraordinary mother, Tina Chéry, honored her son's dream by founding The Louis D. Brown Peace Institute ([ldbpeaceinstitute.org](http://ldbpeaceinstitute.org)). Dedicated to education in peacemaking and nonviolence, the institute also assists survivors of homicide victims. *Thank you for your generous support!*

## HYMN 126

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing ..... text: *Rev. Robert Robinson* (1735 – 1790)  
and *Rev. Eugene B. Navias* (1928 – 2014)  
music: *John Wyeth, Repository of Sacred Music* (1813)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

~ *Dedicated to Don Rickter in celebration of his 90th birthday* ~

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)

Mark David Buckles, guitar 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**

Take a Chance on Me

*Björn Ulvaeus* (b. 1945) and *Benny Andersson* (b. 1946)  
from *ABBA*

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!*