

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, JUNE 5TH, 2022

HIGHER LOVE: A CELEBRATION OF PRIDE!

PRELUDE

A selection of our Pride favorites, part I

***PROCESSIONAL**

Enter, Rejoice, and Come In text and music: *Louise Ruspini*
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Yulia Yun, piano
Elyana Schaer, violin
Matt Malikowski, bass
Karl Grohmann, percussion

Enter, rejoice, and come in
Enter, rejoice, and come in
Today will be a joyful day!
Enter, rejoice, and come in!

Enter, rejoice, and come in...

Open your hearts, everyone...

Open your ears to the song...

Don't be afraid of some change...

Enter, rejoice, and come in...

WELCOME Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

CHALICE LIGHTING Barbara Gindhart, COVID Response Team
and Darrell Waters, Worship Coordinator

The Pride Flame *Linda Lee Franson*

We light this flame
to ignite our hearts and minds —
the spark of knowledge that enlightens,
the shimmering hope that burns,
the blazing love that engulfs our actions,
the bonfire of our commitment.

We light this flame for those
who celebrate themselves
who fear
who hope
who persevere
who stand on the side of love for all.

We light this flame
for those who have been ridiculed,
that they may find peace;
for those who have fought to marry,
that they may celebrate;
for those who live in uncertainty in the world,
that they may have hope.

We light this flame
to renew our commitment
that no one shall ever again
suffer for the right to love.

We light this flame
to celebrate our kaleidoscope of diversity:
working, loving, and living on the side of love.
For this, we light this flame.

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

SONG

I'm Still Standing *Elton John* (b. 1947) and *Bernie Taupin* (b. 1950)

Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

You could never know what it's like
Your blood like winter freezes just like ice
And there's a cold lonely light that shines from you
You'll wind up like the wreck you hide behind that mask you use

And did you think this fool could never win?
Well look at me, I'm coming back again
I got a taste of love in a simple way
And if you need to know while I'm still standing, you just fade away

Don't you know I'm still standing better than I ever did
Looking like a true survivor, feeling like a little kid
I'm still standing after all this time
Picking up the pieces of my life without you on my mind

I'm still standing (Yeah yeah yeah)
I'm still standing (Yeah yeah yeah)

Once I never could hope to win
You starting down the road leaving me again
The threats you made were meant to cut me down
And if our love was just a circus you'd be a clown by now

You know I'm still standing better than I ever did
Looking like a true survivor, feeling like a little kid
And I'm still standing after all this time
Picking up the pieces of my life without you on my mind

I'm still standing (Yeah yeah yeah)
I'm still standing (Yeah yeah yeah)

GREETINGS John O'Connor, Worship Coordinator

SONG

This Is Me *Benj Pasek* (b. 1985) and *Justin Paul* (b. 1985)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)
from *The Greatest Showman*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

I am not a stranger to the dark
Hide away, they say
'Cause we don't want your broken parts
I've learned to be ashamed of all my scars
Run away, they say
No one will love you as you are

But I won't let them break me down to dust
I know that there's a place for us
For we are glorious

Chorus

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out
I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me
Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh-oh (Oh-oh-oh-oh) Oh-oh-oh-oh (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
Oh-oh-oh, (oh-oh-oh), oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

Another round of bullets hits my skin
Well, fire away 'cause today, I won't let the shame sink in
We are bursting through the barricades
And reaching for the sun (we are warriors)
Yeah, that's what we've become

I won't let them break me down to dust
I know that there's a place for us
For we are glorious

Chorus

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out
I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me
Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh-oh (Oh-oh-oh-oh) Oh-oh-oh-oh (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
Oh-oh-oh, (oh-oh-oh), oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

And I know that I deserve your love
There's nothing I'm not worthy of

Chorus

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out
I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me
Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh-oh (Oh-oh-oh-oh) Oh-oh-oh-oh (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
Oh-oh-oh, (oh-oh-oh), oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
This is me

PRESENTE Rev. George Whitehouse, Community Minister at Large

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.
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SONG

The Joke *Brandi Carlile (b. 1981), Phil Hanseroth (b. 1974),
Tim Hanseroth (b. 1974), and Dave Cobb (b. 1974)*

Bek Zehr, vocals

You're feeling nervous, aren't you, boy?
With your quiet voice and impeccable style
Don't ever let them steal your joy
And your gentle ways
To keep 'em from running wild

They can kick dirt in your face
Dress you down, and tell you that your place
Is in the middle, when they hate the way you shine

I see you tugging on your shirt
Trying to hide inside of it
And hide how much it hurts

Let 'em laugh while they can
Let 'em spin, let 'em scatter in the wind
I have been to the movies, I've seen how it ends
And the joke's on them

You get discouraged, don't you, girl?
It's your brother's world for a while longer
We gotta dance with the devil on a river
To beat the stream
Call it living the dream, call it kicking the ladder

They come to kick dirt in your face
To call you weak and then displace you
After carrying your baby on your back across the desert
I saw your eyes behind your hair
And you're looking tired, but you don't look scared

Let 'em laugh while they can
Let 'em spin, let 'em scatter in the wind
I have been to the movies, I've seen how it ends
And the joke's on them

HOMILY

How to Be a Good Ally Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Higher Love *Steve Winwood* (b. 1948)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Bek Zehr, vocals

Think about it, there must be higher love
Down in the heart or hidden in the stars above
Without it, life is wasted time
Look inside your heart, I'll look inside mine

Things look so bad everywhere
In this whole world, what is fair?
We walk blind and we try to see
Falling behind in what could be

Bring me a higher love
Bring me a higher love, oh oh
Bring me a higher love
Where's that higher love I keep thinking of?

Worlds are turning, and we're just hanging on
Facing our fear and standing out there alone
A yearning and it's real to me
There must be someone who's feeling for me

Things look so bad everywhere
In this whole world, what is fair?
We walk blind and we try to see
Falling behind in what could be

Bring me a higher love
Bring me a higher love, oh oh
Bring me a higher love
I could rise above on a higher love


I will wait for it
I'm not too late for it
Until then, I'll sing my song
To cheer the night along
Bring it

I could light the night up with my soul on fire
I could make the sun shine from pure desire
Let me feel that love come over me
Let me feel how strong it could be

Bring me a higher love
Bring me a higher love, oh oh
Bring me a higher love
Bring me a higher love

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

These are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. At the top of the pandemic, we shut down the sanctuary and committed to continue to pay our staff ... with no idea when we might reopen. Without missing a beat, our Tech Team pivoted to a virtual format — and so did we all. As the virus raged, we nourished a dream of the day when we might once again reopen the Great Doors and made wildly expensive upgrades to our sound system, purchased technology to support a hybrid service format, and readily agreed to make it available to the community partners who share our mission and this beautiful space. And all the while, Arlington Street members and friends have given with open, grateful hands.

Today, we invite you to be part of Arlington Street's pandemic story — a story of devotion, innovation, and transformational generosity. To make your gift, please scan the QR code; visit www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC; or text the word  GIVE to (617) 300-0509. If you're ready to give regularly, Liz Teixeira (treasurer@ascboston.org) would be delighted to assist you with setting up automatic payments. We are so grateful! *Thank you!*

SHARE THE PLATE: BOSTON GAY MEN'S CHORUS

The [Boston Gay Men's Chorus](#) is 250 proud voices, shattering stereotypes with its groundbreaking community outreach and celebrated for its outstanding musicianship and creative programming under the dynamic leadership of Reuben M. Reynolds III. The BGMC has been a special partner to Arlington Street since its founding here in 1982, spending Christmas Eve together, participating in each other's fundraising, and working together for justice. During these pandemic years, the BGMC has generously hosted us in its Zoom room on Christmas Eve and donated precious video footage of previous holiday concerts so the show could go on. After a two-year COVID hiatus, they return to Symphony Hall this month with Disney PRIDE, a concert honoring the life of Reuben's late husband, Arlington Street's former Director of Music, Bill Casey. In memory of Bill's exuberance and in celebration of Pride, let's show them our thanks with a generous gift. *Thank you for your generosity!*

OFFERTORY

I'm Coming Out *Nile Rodgers* (b. 1952) and *Bernard Edwards* (1952 – 1996)
as sung by *Diana Ross* (b. 1956)

I'm coming out
I want the world to know
Got to let it show
I'm coming out
I want the world to know
I got to let it show
There's a new me coming out
And I just had to live
And I want to give
I'm completely positive
I think this time around
I am gonna do it
Like you never do it
Like you never knew it
Oh, I'll make it through
I'm spreading love
There's no need to fear
And I just feel so good
Every time I hear
I'm coming out
I want the world to know
Got to let it show
I'm coming out
I want the world to know
I got to let it show

Respect *Otis Redding* (1941 – 1967)
as sung by *Aretha Franklin* (1942 – 2018)

What you want
Baby, I got it
What you need
Do you know I got it?
All I'm asking
Is for a little respect (just a little bit, just a little bit)

R-E-S-P-E-C-T
Find out what it means to me
R-E-S-P-E-C-T
Take care, TCB (sock it to me, sock it to me...)
A little respect (just a little bit, just a little bit)

We Are Family *Nile Rodgers* (b. 1952) and *Bernard Edwards* (1952 – 1996)
as sung by *Sister Sledge*

We are family
I got all my sisters with me
We are family
Get up everybody and sing
We are family
I got all my siblings with me
We are family
Get up everybody and sing

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

***HYMN**

This Little Light of Mine *Traditional*
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

All through the night, I'm gonna let it shine...

Building up a world, I'm gonna let it shine...

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine...

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine...

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

A selection of our Pride favorites, part II

With many THANKS to...

Art Nava (lead), Kem Morehead, Matt Malikowski,
and Rich Abreu, Tech Team

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Bek Zehr, vocals

Daniel Rosensweig, vocals

Yulia Yun, piano

Elyana Schaer, violin

Matt Malikowski, bass

Karl Grohmann, percussion

The Arlington Street Church Choir

Hala Hazar and Jen Eno, mix tapes of Pride favorites

Hala Hazar and Rev. Beth, publicity

Queen Cheryl, Barbara Gindhart, and Rachel Corey,
lead greeters

Philip Roberts, lead usher

Rev. George G. Whitehouse, bell ringer

Queen Cheryl (lead), George Whitehouse, Hala Hazar,
Jen Eno, and Suzanne Garverich, decorators

Queen Cheryl, swag

The ministers and staff of Arlington Street Church

Stonewall, 1969. ¡Presente!

All of you here today! THANK YOU!