



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, AUGUST 27TH, 2023

PRELUDE

Andrew Stack, Baritone and Piano

WELCOME..... Art Nava

CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Return Again.....*Shlomo Carlebach* (1925-1994)

Bek Zehr, Soprano

GREETINGS Hala Hazar, Worship Coordinator

***HYMN 30**

Over My Head.....*African American Spiritual* (c. 1750-1875)
arr by: *House Clarence Boyer* (1935)

Over my head I hear music in the air.
Over my head I hear music in the air.
Over my head I hear music in the air.
There must be a God somewhere.

Over my head I hear singing in the air.
Over my head I hear singing in the air.
Over my head I hear singing in the air.
There must be a God somewhere.

Over my head I see trouble in the air.
Over my head I see trouble in the air.
Over my head I see trouble in the air.
There must be a God somewhere.

Over my head I feel gladness in the air ...

Over my head I see angels in the air ...

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 on our website. 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**

I am Willing.....by: *Holly Near*

I am open and I am willing
To be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us
So lift me up to the light of change
There is hurting in my family
There is sorrow in my town
There is panic in the nation
There is wailing the whole world round
May the children see more clearly
May the elders be more wise
May the winds of change caress us
Even though it burns our eyes
Give me a mighty oak to hold my confusion
Give me a desert to hold my fears
Give me a sunset to hold my wonder
Give me an ocean to hold my tears

HOMILY

Loving Out Loud.....Art Nava

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Look Up.....by: *Joy Oladokun*
Bek Zehr, Soprano

Sometimes your life feels like a broken rollercoaster
A thousand useless moving parts
Sometimes you spend your nights
Too scared of getting closer
Hiding out in the back seat of your car

You tell yourself it's raining
The clouds are in your head
You tell yourself it's better
To jump before you fall again
Before you lose it all again

Chorus

Look up
Do you see the sunlight?
Look up
There's flowers in your hair
Hold on
'Cause somebody loves you
You know trouble's always gonna be there
Don't let it bring you to your knees
Look up

Mondays aren't always bright
Some days, you lose the fight
But life can be beautiful if you let it be
Tomorrow keeps taunting you
With all kinds of mystery
It's a blank page for your poetry
If you let it be

So don't tell yourself it's raining
The clouds are in your head
You tell yourself it's better
To jump before you fall again
Before you lose it all again

Chorus

Look up
Do you see the sunlight?
Look up
There's flowers in your hair
Hold on
'Cause somebody loves you

You know trouble's always gonna be there
Don't let it bring you to your knees, yeah
Look up

Look up
Hold on
Look up
Sometimes your life feels like a broken rollercoaster
A thousand useless moving parts

Chorus

Look up
Do you see the sunlight?
Look up
There's flowers in your hair
Hold on
'Cause somebody loves you
You know trouble's always gonna be there
Don't let it bring you to your knees, yeah
Look up
Trouble's always gonna be there
Look up
Don't let it bring you to your knees, look up

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Since 1729, the support of our community has allowed Arlington Street to thrive as a beacon of love, service, justice, and peace. This congregation is entirely self-supporting. In addition, we share each Sunday's collection with a partner in our vital mission. It's up to us to finance the beloved spiritual community we want to create! Today, we invite you to be part of Arlington Street's story of devotion, innovation, and transformational generosity. Please consider making a special gift to this morning's offering.

WAYS TO GIVE

1. Scan the QR code



2. Visit tinyurl.com/GiveASC

3. Search @ArlingtonStreet on [Venmo](#) (Charities)

4. Text the word "GIVE" to (617) 300-0509

5. Mail a check to Arlington Street Church

351 Boylston Street, Boston, MA 02116

If you're ready to give regularly, you can set up automatic payments at tinyurl.com/GiveASC or by contacting Liz Teixeira at Treasurer@ASCBoston.org. Rev. Kim, Rev. Beth, and many of our most devoted members and friends pledge 5-10% of their income each year. In addition, we encourage you to provide now for a future gift to Arlington Street by remembering the church in your will. Thank you for helping to ensure a robust future for our beloved spiritual community!

Whatever you give is greatly appreciated. Thank you for your generosity!

SUMMER SHARE THE PLATE

Generosity is a spiritual practice at Arlington Street Church. Because sharing our resources transforms both ourselves and our world, we share our Sunday offering with a partner in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace.

Since September, we have given generously to many causes about which we are passionate, including NEADS Service Dogs; Gay for Good, the Refugee & Immigrant Assistance Center and The Memory Project (support for refugee families arriving from Afghanistan); and World Central Kitchen (feeding Ukrainian refugees). During the Summer months, our Share the Plate offerings are saved to use for future local emergencies and to help in rescue and rebuilding efforts following natural (and unnatural) disasters around the world. In 2017, we were able to make a significant gift in the wake of a 10-alarm fire in East Cambridge that displaced over 100 residents just weeks before Christmas. This past September, we supported Louisiana's Lowlander Center's Hurricane Ida relief, doubling our impact with gifts from the summer Share the Plate.

To make your gift, please scan the QR code above; visit www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC; or text the amount you want to give and the word SHARE (ex. \$50 SHARE) to (617) 300-0509. *Thank you for your generosity!*

OFFERTORY

More Waters Rising.....by: *Sara Lynch-Thomas*

There are more waters rising,
This I know, this I know.
There are more waters rising,
This I know.
There are more waters rising,
They will find their way to me.
There are more waters rising,
This I know, this I know.
There are more waters rising,
This I know.

There are more fires burning,
This I know ...

There are more mountains falling,
This I know ...

I will wade through the waters,
This I know, this I know.
I will wade through the waters,
This I know.
I will wade through the waters,
When they find their way to me.
I will wade through the waters,
This I know, this I know.
I will wade through the waters,
This I know.

I will walk through the fires

This I know ...

I will rebuild the mountains

This I know ...

There are more waters rising,

This I know, this I know.

There are more waters rising,

This I know.

There are more waters rising,

They will find their way to me.

There are more waters rising,

This I know, this I know.

There are more waters rising,

This I know.

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN 1017

Building a New Waywords & music: *Martha Sandefer* (1952-)
arr: *Jim Scott* (1946-)

We are building a new way.

We are building a new way.

We are building a new way, feeling stronger ev'ry day,

We are building a new way.

We are working to be free.

We are working to be free.

We are working a new way.

We are working to be free, hate and greed and jealousy.

We are working to be free.

We can feed our every need.

We can feed our ev'ry need.

We can feed our ev'ry need,

Start with love, that is the seed.

Peace and freedom is our cry.

Peace and freedom is our cry.

Peace and freedom is our cry,

Without these this world will die.

BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

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

Andrew Stack, Baritone and Piano

Flowers on the High Pulpit

Would you like to make a gift of flowers for the entire congregation to enjoy on a Sunday morning? You can make your dedication in memory, in honor, or in celebration of someone or something you love.

You can have flowers delivered or bring your own (a minimum of two dozen flowers is perfect for our huge space).

Please email our Congregational Administrator,
Office@ASCBoston.org, to claim your date! *Thank you!*