

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, SEPTEMBER 19TH, 2021

PRELUDE

French Suite No. 4 in E Flat Major *J. S. Bach* (1685 – 1750)

I. Allemande

II. Courante

III. Sarabande

V. Gigue

Yulia Yun, organ

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Keep On Moving Forward *Pat Humphries* (b. 1960)

from *Emma's Revolution*

arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Andrew Stack, bass

Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

Molly Flynn, mezzo soprano

Hannah Shanefield, soprano

1. Gonna keep on moving forward

Keep on moving forward

Keep on moving forward

Never turning back

Never turning back

2. Gonna keep on moving proudly...

3. Gonna keep on singing loudly...

4. Gonna keep on loving boldly...

5. Gonna keep on moving forward...

GREETINGS John Markham O'Connor, Worship Coordinator

HYMN 1020

Woyaya *Osibisa*

We are going
Heaven knows where we are going
But we know within

And we will get there
Heaven knows how we will get there
But we know we will

It will be hard, we know
And the road will be muddy and rough
But we'll get there
Heaven knows how we will get there
But we know we will

Woyaya, Woyaya...
Woyaya, Woyaya...

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.

HYMN

With My Own Two Hands *Ben Harper (b. 1969)*

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

I can change the world with my own two hands
Make it a better place with my own two hands
Make a kinder place with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands

I can make peace on earth with my own two hands
I can clean up the earth with my own two hands
I will reach out to you with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands

I'm gonna make it a brighter place with my own two hands
Gonna make it a safer place with my own two hands
Gonna help the human race with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands

Now I can hold you with my own two hands
And I can comfort you with my own two hands
But you got to use, use your own two hands
Use your own, use your own two hands
Use your own, use your own two hands

With our own, with our own two hands
With our own, with our own two hands

SERMON

Keep On Going Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Hallelujah *Karisha Longaker and Sarah Nutting*
from *MaMuse*
choral arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Every time I feel this way
This old familiar sinking
I will lay my troubles down by the water
Where the river will never run dry

Hallelujah, Hallelujah (I'm gonna let myself be lifted)
Hallelujah by and by (I'm gonna let myself be lifted)
I will lay my troubles down by the water
Where the river will never run dry

It's been said and I do believe
As you ask so shall you receive
So take from me these troubles, bring me sweet release
Where the river will never run dry

There is a river in this heart of hearts
With a knowingness of my highest good
I am willing, I will do my part
Where the river will never run dry

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), 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

Hear My Song *Jason Robert Brown* (b. 1970)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Daniel Rosensweig, tenor
Hannah Shanefield, soprano

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

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

SEPTEMBER SHARE THE PLATE: HURRICANE IDA RELIEF

On Sunday, August 29th, the sixteenth anniversary of Hurricane Katrina's landfall in Louisiana, the massive category 4 Hurricane Ida slammed into the state's southeastern bayou region, bringing life-threatening floods, the loss of electricity and power, and severe wind damage in its wake. The Lowlander Center, a partner of our Unitarian Universalist Service Committee, is on the ground, helping with recovery efforts. In particular, they are working with the Isle de Jean Charles community, most of whom are descended from



the Biloxi, Chitimacha, and Choctaw tribes, to develop a resettlement plan for Isle de Jean Charles, a Louisiana island that has lost ninety-eight percent of its land and most of its population to rising sea levels. September's Share the Plate donations will go to the [Lowlander Center](#) to support their lifesaving work. *Thank you for your generosity!*

HYMN

I Am Willing *Holly Near* (b. 1949)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Julie Metcalf, violin and vocals

Chorus

I am open and I am willing
For 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 all across the nation
There is wailing the whole world round

Chorus

I am open and I am willing
For to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us
So lift me up to the light of change

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

Chorus

I am open and I am willing
For to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us
So lift me up to the light of change

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

Chorus

I am open and I am willing
For to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us
So lift me up to the light of change

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

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

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, send a Facebook message, or email Outreach@ASCBoston.org.

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