

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, JANUARY 2ND, 2022

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

PRELUDE

When Morning Gilds the Skies *Joseph Barnby* (1838 – 1896)

Amazing Grace (New Britain) *Traditional American Melody*

6 Preludes, No. 6, Prospect *David Johnson* (1922 – 1987)

Sweet, Sweet Spirit *Doris Akers* (1923 – 1995)

Cheng Cheng, piano

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Morning Has Come text and music: *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano

Angela Yam, soprano

Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

Andrew Stack, baritone

Cheng Cheng, piano

Morning has come, arise and greet the day!
Dance with joy and sing a song of gladness!
The light of hope here shines upon each face
May it bring faith to guide our journey home

A new day dawns, once more the gift is giv'n
Wonder fills this moment shared together
The light of peace here shines upon each face
May it bring faith to guide our journey home

Open our eyes to see that life abounds
Open hearts to welcome it among us
The light of love here shines upon each face
May it bring faith to guide our journey home

GREETINGS Art Nava, Worship Coordinator

INTROIT

The Fourth Principle *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Andrew Stack, baritone
Hannah Shanefield, soprano
Angela Yam, soprano
Daniel Rosensweig, tenor
Cheng Cheng, piano

We believe in a free and responsible search for truth and meaning.

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 112

Do You Hear? text: *Emily L. Thorn* (1915 – 2004)
tune: *William Caldwell's Union Harmony* (1837)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

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

Do you hear, oh my friend, in the place where you stand,
Through the sky, through the land, do you hear, do you hear?
In the heights, on the plain, in the vale, on the main,
In the sun, in the rain, do you hear, do you hear?

Through the roar, through the rush, through the throng,
through the crush,
Do you hear in the hush of your soul, of your soul?
Hear the cry fear won't still, hear the heart's call to will,
Hear a sigh's startling trill in your soul, in your soul?

From the place where you stand to the outermost strand,
Do you hear, oh my friend, do you hear, do you hear?
All the dreams, all the dares, all the sighs, all the prayers –
They are yours, mine, and theirs – do you hear, do you hear?

All the dreams, all the dares, all the sighs, all the prayers –
They are yours, mine, and theirs – do you hear, do you hear?

SERMON

Good Intentions Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Seasons of Love, from *Rent* *Jonathan Larson* (1960 – 1996)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano
Angela Yam, soprano
Daniel Rosensweig, tenor
Andrew Stack, baritone
Cheng Cheng, piano

Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand moments so dear
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
How do you measure, measure a year?

In daylights, in sunsets
In midnights, in cups of coffee
In inches, in miles
In laughter, in strife
In five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
How do you measure a year in the life?

How about love?
Measure in love
Seasons of love

Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand journeys to plan
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
How do you measure the life of a woman or a man?

In truths that she learned
Or in times that he cried
In bridges he burned
Or the way that she died

It's time now to sing out
Though the story never ends
Let's celebrate
Remember a year in the life of friends

Remember the love
Measure in love
Seasons of love

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. 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. Closer than ever, we can thrive! *Thank you for your steadfastness and support!*

OFFERTORY

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

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, violin 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

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

JANUARY SHARE THE PLATE: FRIDAY NIGHT SUPPER PROGRAM

Established here at Arlington Street in 1984, the Friday Night Supper Program provides nutritious, home-cooked meals to Boston's hungry and unhoused people. In addition, they distribute warm clothing and outerwear throughout the winter. Our own Art Nava and Patrice Keegan serve on the board; Barbara Gindhart is a longtime volunteer. *Thank you for your generosity to this lifesaving ministry!*



HYMN 298

Wake, Now, My Senses text: *Thomas Mikelson (1936 – 2020)*
music: *Traditional Irish Melody*

Wake, now, my senses, and hear the earth call
Feel the deep power of being in all
Keep, with the web of creation your vow
Giving, receiving as love shows us how

Wake, now, my reason, reach out to the new
Join with each pilgrim who quests for the true
Honor the beauty and wisdom of time
Suffer thy limit, and praise the sublime

Wake, now, compassion, give heed to the cry
Voices of suffering fill the wide sky
Take as your neighbor both stranger and friend
Praying and striving their hardship to end

Wake, now, my conscience, with justice thy guide
Join with all people whose rights are denied
Take not for granted a privileged place
G*d's love embraces the whole human race

Wake, now, my vision of ministry clear
Brighten my pathway with radiance here
Mingle my calling with all who will share
Work toward a planet transformed by our care

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

Canonnade *Claude Balbastre* (1724 – 1799)
Cheng Cheng, piano

** Out of respect for Arlington Street Church members and friends who are Jewish,
we follow the tradition of not spelling out G*d's name.*



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!