



ARLINGTON STREET CHURCH, UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST

Boston, Massachusetts

<https://zoom.us/j/8958866876> (video)

or (929) 436-2866 (phone)

[Meeting ID: 895 886 6876]

SUNDAY, JANUARY 21, 2024

PRELUDE

Lyric Pieces Op. 12 *Edvard Grieg* (1843–1907)

I. Arietta

II. Waltz

Träumerei (Dreaming) *Robert Schumann* (1810–1856)

Young Woong Cho (he/him), piano

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie (she/her), Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Calm the Tempests of my Heart text: *Søren Kierkegaard* (1813-1855), adapted
music: *Elizabeth Alexander* (b. 1962)

Hannah Shanefield (she/her), soprano

Bek Zehr (they/them), mezzo soprano

Calm the tempests of my heart, O my G*d

Calm the tempests of my heart, O my G*d

Be still, O my soul, so that G*d may rest in thee

Bringing peace that the world can never take away

GREETINGS Rebecca Reid (she/her), Worship Coordinator

***HYMN**

Re-Wild My Soul *Heather Houston*
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

**You are invited to stand as you are willing and able.*

Oh river, re-wild my soul
Help me let go of control
Show my heart how to
 flow with ease again
I am ready, take me in.

Oh vast sky, re-wild my soul
Help me let go of control
Show my heart how to
 be spacious again
I am ready, take me in.

Oh mountain, re-wild my soul
Help me let go of control
Show my heart how to
 lift mine eyes again
I am ready, take me in.

Oh sunshine, re-wild my soul
Help me let go of control
Show my heart how to
 shine with warmth again
I am ready, take me in.

Oh forest, re-wild my soul
Help me let go of control
Show my heart how to
 trust this path again
I am ready, take me in.

Oh mama, re-wild my soul
Help me let go of control
Show my heart how to
 beat with yours again
I am ready, take me in.

COMMUNITY CANDLES OF SORROW & JOY

Sanctuary *John W. Thompson (b. 1950) & Randy Scruggs (1953–2018)*
 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 at ASCBoston.org.
 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 out 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 128**

For All That Is Our Life text: *Bruce Findlow* (1922–1994)
music: *Patrick L. Rickey* (b. 1964)

For all that is our life
We sing our thanks and praise
For all life is a gift
Which we are called to use
To build the common good
And make our own days glad

For sorrow we must bear
For failures, pain, and loss
For each new thing we learn
For fearful hours that pass
We come with praise and thanks
For all that is our life

For needs which others serve
For services we give
For work and its rewards
For hours of rest and love
We come with praise and thanks
For all that is our life

For all that is our life
We sing our thanks and praise
For all life is a gift
Which we are called to use
To build the common good
And make our own days glad

We come with praise and thanks
For all that is our life

SERMON

Chaos Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Into the Silent Darkness text: *Rev. Richard S. Gilbert*, adapted
music: *Elizabeth Alexander* (b. 1962)

Aleksandra Labinska (she/her), violin

The Beyond from which we come
Is hidden in dark moist mysteries
of primeval mud
And the silence between the stars,
Dwells in the recesses of the soul,
Beckons us into a wilderness,
Reveals itself at its own bidding.

From its vast complexity
Arises simple ecstasy.
We go forth in fear and faith,
Knowing not what we will find
We sing our alleluias
into the silent darkness,
To the Beyond from which we come.

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

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!

JANUARY SHARE THE PLATE: LEND A HAND SOCIETY

Founded by Unitarian minister Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale in 1892, Lend a Hand is a resource of last resort, providing emergency financial assistance to low-income families and individuals. Working with social service agencies in the Greater Boston area, Lend a Hand makes grants to help pay for rent (to prevent eviction), heat and electric bills (to prevent utility shut-offs), critical medications and medical equipment, eyeglasses, and dental care. Our own Bob Sessions serves on their board of directors (and on ours!). A larger-than-life statue of Hale stands at the Charles Street entrance to the Boston Public Garden. The inscription — one of Hale's most famous aphorisms — reads, "Look up and not down. Look forward and not back. Look out and not in. Lend a hand."

To make your gift, please visit www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC; scan the QR code above; 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

Breathe *Mary Holladay Lamar & Stephanie Kay Bentley*
recorded by: *Alexi Murdoch* (b. 1973)

Mark David Buckles (he/him), guitar and vocals

In the quiet of the shadow
In the corner of a room
Darkness moves upon you
Like a cloud across the moon
You're a-wearing all the silence
Of a constant that will turn
Like the windmill left deserted
Or the sun forever burn

Chorus

So don't forget to breathe
Don't forget to breathe
Your whole life is here
No eleventh hour reprieve
So don't forget to breathe
Keep your head above water
But don't forget to breathe

And all the suffering that
you've witnessed
And the handprints on the wall
They remind you how it's endless
How endlessly you fall
And the answer that you're seeking
For the question that you found
Drives you further to confusion
As you lose your sense of ground

Chorus

Don't forget to breathe
Don't forget to breathe
You know you are here
But you find you want to leave
So don't forget to breathe
Just breathe

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN

I Am Willing *Holly Near* (b. 1949)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

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

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

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

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	For your people are my people
Where you go I will go	Your people are mine
Where you go I will go, beloved	Your people are my people
Where you go I will go	Your divine, my divine

POSTLUDE

Excerpt from *Piano Concerto No. 1 in B-flat minor, Op. 23*
Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky (1840–1893)

Young Woong Cho, 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.*