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 23rd, 2022

Prelude

Winter Sky	
I Love to Tell the Story	
Friends, from <i>Encore</i>	Joe Hisaishi (b. 1950)
Cheng Cheng, piano	·

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

We Shall Be Known Karisha Longaker (b. 1976) from MaMuse choral arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano Natalia St Jean, soprano Daniel Rosensweig, tenor Andrew Stack, baritone

We shall be known by the company we keep By the ones who circle round to tend these fires We shall be known by the ones who sow and reap The seeds of change, alive from deep within the earth It is time now, it is time now that we thrive It is time we lead ourselves into the well It is time now, and what a time to be alive In this Great Turning, we shall learn to lead in love In this Great Turning, we shall learn to lead in love

GREETINGS Darrell Waters, Worship Coordinator

Hymn

With a Little Help from My Friends John Lennon (1940 – 1980) and Paul McCartney (b. 1942) arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals Julie Metcalf, violin

What would you think if I sang out of tune? Would you stand up and walk out on me? Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song And I'll try not to sing out of key Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love

What do I do when my love is away? Does it worry you to be alone? How do I feel by the end of the day? Are you sad because you're on your own?

No, I get by with a little help from my friends Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends With a little help from my friends

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 <u>here</u>. During the service, candles are welcome in the Zoom chat.

AFFIRMATION AND COVENANT

Love is the spirit	El amor es el espíritu
of this congregation,	de nuestra congregación
And service is our gift.	Y el servicio es nuestro regalo.
This is our great covenant:	Esto es a lo que nos comprometemos:
To dwell together in peace,	Convivir en paz,
To speak our truths in love,	Hablar nuestras verdades con amor,
And to help one another.	Y ayudarnos los unos a los otros.

Hymn 18

What Wondrous Love text: American Folk Hymn new lyrics: Connie Campbell Hart (b. 1929) music: Southern Harmony (1835) arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals Julie Metcalf, viola

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul What wondrous love is this, O my soul? What wondrous love is this that brings my heart such bliss And takes away the pain of my soul, of my soul And takes away the pain of my soul

What wondrous love What wondrous love What wondrous love What wondrous love

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down When I was sinking down, sinking down When I was sinking down beneath my sorrows ground Friends to me gathered round, O my soul, O my soul Friends to me gathered round, O my soul

What wondrous love What wondrous love What wondrous love

To love and to all friends I will sing, I will sing To love and to all friends I will sing To love and to all friends who pain and sorrow mend With thanks unto the end I will sing, I will sing With thanks unto the end I will sing

What wondrous love What wondrous love What wondrous love What wondrous love

SERMON

Good Friends Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Hannah Shanefield, soprano Natalia St Jean, soprano Daniel Rosensweig, tenor Andrew Stack, baritone Cheng Cheng, piano

When you're down and troubled And you need a helping hand And nothing, nothing is going right Close your eyes and think of me And soon I will be there To brighten up even your darkest night

You just call out my name And you know, wherever I am I'll come running To see you again Winter, spring, summer, or fall All you've got to do is call And I'll be there, yes I will You've got a friend

If the sky above you Should turn dark and full of clouds And that old north wind should begin to blow Keep your head together And call my name out loud Soon, I'll be knocking upon your door

You just call out my name And you know, wherever I am I'll come running To see you again Winter, spring, summer, or fall All you have to do is call And I'll be there, yes I will

Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend When people can be so cold? They'll hurt you, and desert you And take your soul if you let them But don't you let them

You just call out my name And you know, wherever I am I'll come running, running, running To see you again Winter, spring, summer, or fall All you have to do is call And I'll be there, yes, I will You've got a friend

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Many income-generating events and rentals have had to be canceled 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

Count on Me Bruno Mars (b. 1985), Philip Lawrence (b. 1980), and Ari Levine (b. 1984)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano Mark David Buckles, guitar Julie Metcalf, violin Cheng Cheng, piano

If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea I'll sail the world to find you If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see I'll be the light to guide you We'll find out what we're made of When we are called to help our friends in need You can count on me like one, two, three I'll be there And I know when I need it, I can count on you like four, three, two And you'll be there 'Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah If you tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall asleep I'll sing a song beside you And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me Every day I will remind you We'll find out what we're made of When we are called to help our friends in need You can count on me like one, two, three I'll be there And I know when I need it, I can count on you like four, three, two And you'll be there 'Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh, yeah You'll always have my shoulder when you cry I'll never let go, never say goodbye You can count on me like one, two, three I'll be there And I know when I need it I can count on you like four, three, two And you'll be there 'Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh, yeah

You can count on me 'cause I can count on you

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 1021

Lean on Me Bill Withers (1938 – 2020)

Sometimes in our lives We all have pain, we all have sorrow But if we are wise We know that there's always tomorrow

<u>Chorus</u>

Lean on me when you're not strong And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on For it won't be long 'Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

Please, swallow your pride If I have things you need to borrow For no one can fill those of your needs That you won't let show

Chorus

Lean on me when you're not strong And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on For it won't be long 'Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

If there is a load You have to bear that you can't carry I'm right up the road, I'll share your load If you just call me

You just call on me, darling, when you need a hand We all need somebody to lean on I just might have a problem that you'll understand We all need somebody to lean on

<u>Chorus</u>

Lean on me when you're not strong And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on For it won't be long 'Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

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

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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 <u>www.facebook.com/ArlingtonStreetChurch</u>, 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!*