

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, NOVEMBER 27TH, 2022

ADVENT I. HOPE

PRELUDE

Keep Breathing *Ingrid Michaelson* (b. 1979)

arrangement: *Noah Cannon*

Breathe *Jonghyun Kim* (1990 – 2017)

Hyunju Jung, piano

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Rev. Ali Jablonsky, Chaplain, Tufts Medical Center

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Anthem *Leonard Cohen* (1934 – 2016)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

The birds they sang
At the break of day
Start again
I heard them say
Don't dwell on
What has passed away
Or what is yet to be

Ah the wars
They'll be fought again
The holy dove
She'll be caught again
Bought and sold
And bought again
The dove is never free

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

We asked for signs
The signs were sent:
The birth betrayed
The marriage spent
Yeah the widowhood
Of every government
Signs for all to see

I can't run no more
With that lawless crowd
While the killers in high places
Say their prayers out loud
But they've summoned up a thundercloud
And they're going to hear from me

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

You can add up the parts
But you won't have the sum
You can strike up the march
There is no drum
Every heart to love will come
But like a refugee

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

GREETINGS Darrell Waters, Worship Coordinator

KINDLING THE ADVENT WREATH ~ ADVENT I. HOPE

***HYMN 128**

For All That Is Our Life lyrics: *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 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 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 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

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**

That's OK *Alex Fam (b. 1989)*

Sometimes I go so slow
I feel I'm stuck
Sometimes I fall so low
I feel I'm stopped

And that's OK
And that's OK

Sometimes I'm rising fast
I feel I'm flying
Sometimes I'm right on task
It's all aligning

And that's OK
And that's OK

'Cause today is what it needs to be
Another day is coming soon
And I know that there is room

It's OK, it's OK, it's OK to be afraid
It's OK, it's OK, it's OK to be afraid

So when I feel so low
And I am stopped
I just need to know
I am who I am these thoughts are not

And that's OK
And that's OK

SERMON

When You Can't Be Grateful Rev. Ali Jablonsky

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Can't Go Back Now *Deb Talan* (b. 1968) and *Steve Tannen* (b. 1968)
(*The Weepies*)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Yesterday, when you were young
Everything you needed done was done for you
Now you do it on your own
But you find you're all alone
What can you do?

You and me walk on, walk on, walk on
Cause you can't go back now

You know there will be days when you're so tired that you can't take
another step
The night will have no stars and you'll think you've gone as far as you
will ever get

But you and me walk on, walk on, walk on
Cause you can't go back now

And yeah, yeah, go where you want to go
Yeah, yeah, be what you want to be
If you ever turn around, you'll see me

I can't really say why everybody wishes they were somewhere else
But in the end, the only steps that matter are the ones we take all
by ourselves

And you and me walk on, walk on, walk on
Yeah you and me walk on, walk on, walk on
Cause you can't go back now
Walk on, walk on, walk on
We can't go back now

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

These are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. At the top of the pandemic, we shut down the sanctuary and committed to continue to pay our staff ... with no idea when we might reopen. Without missing a beat, our Tech Team pivoted to a virtual format — and so did we all. As the virus raged, we nourished a dream of the day when we might once again reopen the Great Doors and made wildly expensive upgrades to our sound system,

purchased technology to support a hybrid service format, and readily agreed to make it available to the community partners who share our mission and this beautiful space. And all the while, Arlington Street members and friends have given with open, grateful hands.

Today, we invite you to be part of Arlington Street's pandemic story — a story of devotion, innovation, and transformational generosity. To make your gift,



please scan the QR code; visit www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC; or text the word GIVE to (617) 300-0509. If you're ready to give regularly, Liz Teixeira (treasurer@ascboston.org) would be delighted to assist you with setting up automatic payments.

We are so grateful! *Thank you!*

NOVEMBER'S SHARE THE PLATE: ONLY A CHILD

Founded in Guatemala City in 1994 by Arlington Street member George Leger, the mission of Only a Child is to break the cycle of chronic hunger, malnutrition, disease, violent crime, and despair. To that end, they maintain a home and insure an education for youth from impoverished backgrounds. The home welcomes up to a dozen youths at a time and provides a surrogate family in which they are taught responsibility and accountability, develop confidence and self-esteem, and are supported in receiving an excellent education. Our gifts will support the Only a Child home and sponsor tuition at high-quality independent secondary schools and universities. For more information, please visit onlyachild.org. To make your gift, please scan the QR code above; visit www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC; or text the word SHARE to (617) 300-0509.

Thank you for your generosity!

OFFERTORY

Great is Thy Faithfulness *William M. Runyan (1870 – 1957)*
arrangement: *Mark Hayes (b. 1953)*

Hyunju Jung, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

***HYMN**

Let It Be *Paul McCartney (b. 1942)*

Mark David Buckles, piano and vocals

When I find myself in times of trouble
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
And in my hour of darkness
she is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people
living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted
there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy
there is still a light that shines on me
Shine until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
Shine until tomorrow, let it be

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

Glitter in the Air *Pink* (b. 1979)
arrangement: *Tara Halpern*

Hyunju Jung, 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, bring your own (a minimum of two dozen flowers is perfect for our huge space), or a member of the staff will purchase them (~\$50). Please email our congregational administrator, Jess (JAcosta@ASCBoston.org), to claim your date! *Thank you!*