

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, FEBRUARY 27TH, 2022

The pulpit flowers this morning are given by Jeffrey Hale
in honor of his cherished friend, Karen Manulis.

Happy Birthday, Karen, and love always!

PRELUDE

When Morning Comes *Paul Cardall* (b. 1973)

Imagination *Jimmy Van Heusen* (1913 – 1990)

Pure Imagination (from *Willy Wonka & the Chocolate Factory*)

Leslie Bricusse (1931 – 2021) and *Anthony Newley* (1931 – 1999)

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

The Rainbow Connection *Jim Henson* (1936 – 1990)

Bek Zehr, Mezzo Soprano

Why are there so many
Songs about rainbows
And what's on the other side
Rainbows are visions
But only illusions
And rainbows have nothing to hide
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
But I know they're wrong, wait and see
Someday we'll find it
The Rainbow Connection
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

Who said that every wish
Would be heard and answered
When wished on the morning star
Somebody thought of that
And someone believed it
Look what it's done so far
What's so amazing
That keeps us stargazing
And what do we think we might see
Someday we'll find it
That Rainbow Connection
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

All of us under its spell
We know that it's probably magic
Have you been half asleep
And have you heard voices
I've heard them calling my name
Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors
The voice might be one and the same
I've heard it too many times to ignore it
It's something that I'm supposed to be
Someday we'll find it
The Rainbow Connection
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

GREETINGS Hala Hazar, Worship Coordinator

***HYMN 40**

The Morning Hangs a Signal

text (revised): *William Channing Gannett* (1840 – 1923)

music: *William Lloyd* (1786 – 1852)

The morning hangs a signal upon the mountain crest,
while all the sleeping valleys in silent darkness rest.
From peak to peak it flashes, it laughs along the sky,
till glory of the sunlight on all the land shall lie.

Above the generations the lonely prophets rise,
while truth flares as the daystar within their glowing eyes;
and other eyes, beholding, are kindled from that flame;
and dawn becomes the morning, when prophets love proclaim.

The soul has lifted moments, above the drift of days,
when life's great meaning breaketh in sunrise on our ways.
Behold the radiant token of faith above all fear;
night shall release its splendor that morning shall appear.

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 1068

Rising Green *Carolyn McDade* (b. 1935)
arrangement: *Jim Scott* (b. 1946)

My blood doth rise in the roots of yon oak, her sap doth run in my veins.
Boundless my soul like the open sky where the stars forever have lain.
Where the stars, where the stars, where the stars forever have lain.

My hands hold the weavings of time without end,
my sight as deep as the sea.
Beating, my heart sounds the measures of old, that of love's eternity.
That of love, that of love, that of love's eternity.

I feel the tides as they answer the moon, rushing on a far distant sand.
Winging my song is the wind of my breast and my love blows over the land.
And my love, and my love, and my love blows over the land.

My foot carries days of the old into new, our dreaming shows us the way.
Wondrous our faith settles deep in the earth,
rising green to bring a new day.
Rising green, rising green, rising green to bring a new day.

SERMON

The Power of Imagination Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Brave *Sara Bareilles* (b. 1979)

You can be amazing
You can turn a phrase into a weapon or a drug
You can be the outcast
Or be the backlash of somebody's lack of love
Or you can start speaking up
Nothing's gonna hurt you the way that words do
When they settle 'neath your skin
Kept on the inside and no sunlight
Sometimes a shadow wins
But I wonder what would happen if you

Say what you wanna say
And let the words fall out
Honestly I wanna see you be brave
With what you want to say

And let the words fall out
Honestly I wanna see you be brave

Everybody's been there, everybody's been stared down
By the enemy
Fallen for the fear and done some disappearing
Bow down to the mighty
But don't run, stop holding your tongue
Maybe there's a way out of the cage where you live
Maybe one of these days you can let the light in
Show me how big your brave is

Say what you wanna say
And let the words fall out
Honestly I wanna see you be brave
With what you want to say
And let the words fall out
Honestly I wanna see you be brave
Innocence, your history of silence
Won't do you any good
Did you think it would?
Let your words be anything but empty
Why don't you tell them the truth?

Say what you wanna say
And let the words fall out
Honestly I wanna see you be brave
With what you want to say
And let the words fall out
Honestly I wanna see you be brave

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

Dream On *Ben Rector (b. 1986)*

Do you ever get scared
Do you ever get sad
Did you forget the childhood dreams that you had
Hoped it'd be better but things turned out bad and all went wrong

You don't have to climb mountains or walk on the moon
To fill up your heart like a great big balloon

If you can't sleep at night just remember this tune
And sing along

Dream on
Dream on
Even when you're afraid all your dreams may be gone
Just dream on
Dream on
When the world says you're crazy just tell them they're wrong and dream on

When I was younger I played make believe
Now when I close my eyes I just fall asleep
If you live long enough life will make you believe that they're gone


Dream on
Dream on
Even when you're afraid all your dreams may be gone
Just dream on
Dream on
When the world says you're crazy just tell them they're wrong and dream on

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PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

FEBRUARY SHARE THE PLATE: RENEWAL HOUSE

For over forty years, Renewal House has provided temporary emergency shelter and advocacy services to individuals and families escaping domestic violence. Renewal House was one of the first domestic violence shelters in the state to provide shelter for male as well as female survivors, and is sought out by other agencies for its expertise in attending to the spiritual needs of survivors. Renewal House works closely with other programs that serve the LGBTQI communities, as well as those that serve elders and individuals with disabilities, to support these under-served populations.

Among its many programs, Renewal House offers a 24-hour hotline, bilingual  Spanish and English advocacy, support groups and pastoral counseling, English as a second language (ESL) classes and job training, and community outreach education. For more information, please visit the Unitarian Universalist Urban Ministry [here](#). *Thank you for your generosity!*

*HYMN

Imagine *John Lennon* (b. 1940 – 1980)

Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us, only sky
Imagine all the people
Livin' for today

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion, too
Imagine all the people
Livin' life in peace

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us

And the world will live as one

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

The Island Song (from Adventure Time) *Ashley Eriksson* (b. 1984)

Cheng Cheng, piano



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.