



ARLINGTON STREET CHURCH, UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST

Boston, Massachusetts

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

or (929) 436-2866 (phone)

[Meeting ID: 895 886 6876]

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 2024

**The red tulips on the high pulpit this morning
are given in loving memory of
Joseph McAllaster and M. Eileen Fitzgerald
by Martin R. Anderson and Jonna Sundberg.**

PRELUDE

Daily *Kyungmin Son*
Just As I Am *Jieun Kim*
Hyunju Jung, piano

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

***CALL TO WORSHIP**

Hymn 1000 Morning Has Come text and music: *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)

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

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

The light of love here shines upon each face
May it bring faith to guide our journey home

GREETINGS Hala Hazar, Worship Coordinator

***HYMN 40**

The Morning Hangs a Signal *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 (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.

COVENANT RENEWAL 2024 ~ All In! Sue Reamer

In this season of Covenant Renewal, we renew our covenant of love and service and make pledges of financial gifts to support Arlington Street and our work in the world. Covenant Renewal Sunday is March 3rd! *All In!*

*HYMN 9

No Longer Forward nor Behind text: *John Greenleaf Whittier* (1807–1892)
music: *English Folk Melody*
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Bek Zehr, french horn

No longer forward nor behind I look in hope or fear
But, grateful, take the good I find, the best of now and here
I break my pilgrim staff, I lay aside the toiling oar
The angel sought so far away I welcome at my door

For all the jarring notes of life seem blending in a psalm
And all the angles of its strife slow rounding into calm
And so the shadows fall apart, and so the west winds play
And all the windows of my heart I open to the day

SERMON

Bad Luck? Good Luck? Who Knows? Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Sailboat *Ben Rector* (b. 1986)
Bek Zehr, guitar and vocals
Sam LaGrego, percussion

I feel just like a sailboat
Don't know where I'm headed
But you can't make the wind blow
From a sailboat
I've seen the sun
Felt the rain on my skin
I've been lost and found
But mostly I've been waiting

Chorus

Oh, I'm out in the waves
And I'm hoping and praying
Please let this wind blow me home
Night after night
There's an empty horizon
My G*d, do I feel so alone
But sometimes life
And most times
I feel just like a sailboat

And I'm pretty sure I'm heard
At least I know I'm speaking
But I feel like a fool
Cause I can't hear you listening
But I'm not giving up,
Oh, I'm gonna move on forward
I'm gonna raise my sail
G*d knows what I'm headed towards

Chorus

Only change I see
Lost or found at sea
The only difference
Is believing I'll make it in

Chorus

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!

FEBRUARY SHARE THE PLATE: RENEWAL HOUSE

Founded in 1980, Renewal House provides 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 queer 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.

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

Ridente la calma, K. 152 arrangement: *W. A. Mozart* (1756–1791)
from *Armida* *Josef Mysliveček* (1737–1781)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano

Ridente la calma nell 'alma si desti;
Ne resti piu segno di sdegno e timor
Tu vieni, frattanto, a stringer mio benne,
Le dolce atene si grate al mio cor.
Ridente la calma nell 'alma si desti;
Ne resti piu segno di sdegno e timor.

May a happy calm arise in my soul
And may neither a bit of anger nor fear survive in it.
In the meantime you are coming, my beloved, to grasp
those sweet chains that make my heart so grateful.
May a happy calm arise in my soul
And may neither anger nor fear survive in it.

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN 126

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing text: *Rev. Robert Robinson* (1735–1790)
& *Rev. Eugene B. Navias* (1928–2014)
music: *John Wyeth, Repository of Sacred Music* (1813)

Come, thou fount of every blessing
Tune our ears to sing thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
While the hope of life's perfection
Fills our hearts with joy and love
Teach us ever to be faithful
May we still thy goodness prove

Come, thou fount of every vision
Lift our eyes to what may come
See the lion and the lambkin
Dwell together in thy home

Hear the cries of war fall silent
Feel our love glow like the sun
When we all serve one another
Then our heaven is begun

Come, thou fount of inspiration
Turn our lives to higher ways
Lift our gloom and desperation
Show the promise of this day
Help us bind ourselves in union
Help our hands tell of our love
With thine aid, O fount of justice
Earth be fair as heaven above

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
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

Episode *Mujin Lee* (b. 2000)
Hyunju Jung, 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.*