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, March 6^{th} , 2022

PRELUDE

WELCOME Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

We are all longing to go home to some place we have never been—a place half-remembered and

we have never been—a place half-remembered and half-envisioned we can only catch glimpses of from time to time.

Community.

Somewhere, there are people to whom we can speak with passion without having the words catch in our throats.

Somewhere a circle of hands

will open to receive us, eyes will light up as we enter,

voices will celebrate with us whenever we come into our own power.

Community means strength

that joins our strength to do the work that needs to be done.

Arms to hold us when we falter.

A circle of healing.

A circle of friends.

Someplace where we can be free.

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Gather the spirit, harvest the power Our separate fires will kindle one flame Witness the mystery of this hour Our trials in this light appear all the same

Chorus

Gather in peace, gather in thanks Gather in sympathy now and then Gather in hope, compassion, and strength Gather to celebrate once again

Gather the spirit of heart and mind Seeds for the sowing are laid in store Nurtured in love, and conscience refined With body and spirit united once more

Chorus

Gather in peace, gather in thanks Gather in sympathy now and then Gather in hope, compassion and strength Gather to celebrate once again

Gather the spirit growing in all Drawn by the moon and fed by the sun Winter to spring, and summer to fall The chorus of life resounding as one

Chorus

Gather in peace, gather in thanks Gather in sympathy now and then Gather in hope, compassion and strength Gather to celebrate once again

INVOCATION

For all the promises we make

We never promise

That your heart will not break

That your heart could be

Brave,

Bold

bursting open

And be saved

from the ache

That sweeps over all of life

We can only hope to bolster

That bravery

Quiet

That ache

Hope to be a community that listens your story

Into being

Becoming

Whispering

It's not the end

Even now

The day breaks

For us all

So let us gather, friends With our restlessness our release our risk

Grieving the pain

Praising the good

Giving thanks
That we dare still
wade into the waters
of love
and longing

Introit

Even Nowtext: Rev. Gretchen Haley (b. 1975), adapted music: Rev. Jason Shelton (b. 1972)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano Daniel Rosensweig, tenor Cheng Cheng, piano

Even now
The day breaks for us all
Let us gather in thanks
Giving praise for the good
Embracing our grief
Daring to love

Even now The day breaks for us all Even now

Moving And laughing And sighing And singing

And holding the silence

Even now
The day breaks for us all
Even now
The day breaks...

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 de nuestra congregación And service is our gift. Yel 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,
And to help one another.

Hablar nuestras verdades con amor,
Yayudarnos los unos a los otros.

*Hymn 6

Just as Long as I Have Breath text: Alicia S. Carpenter (1930 – 1990)

music: *Conrad Kocher* (1786 – 1872)

arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals Julie Metcalf, violin

Just as long as I have breath
I must answer, "Yes," to life
Though with pain I made my way
Still with hope I meet each day
If they ask what I did well
Tell them I said, "Yes," to life

Just as long as vision lasts
I must answer, "Yes," to truth
In my dream and in my dark
Always that elusive spark
If they ask what I did well
Tell them I said, "Yes," to truth

Just as long as my heart beats
I must answer, "Yes," to love
Disappointment pierced me through
Still I kept on loving you
If they ask what I did best
Tell them I said, "Yes," to love

SERMON

Spiritual Courage Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

The 23rd Psalm text: Psalm 23, adapted by Bobby McFerrin (b. 1950)

music: *Bobby McFerrin* (b. 1950)

arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

The Lord is my shepherd, I have all I need She makes me lie down in green meadows Beside the still waters, She will lead She restores my soul, She rights my wrongs She leads me in the path of good things She fills my heart with songs

Even though I walk through a dark and dreary land There is nothing that can shake me She has said She won't forsake me, I'm in Her hand She sets a table before me in the presence of my foes She anoints my head with oil, and my cup overflows

Surely, surely goodness and kindness will follow me All the days of my life And I will live in Her house, forever, forever and ever Glory be to our Mother and Daughter and to the Holy of Holies As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be World without end Amen

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, (<u>treasurer@ascboston.org</u>) 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

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals Julie Metcalf, violin

Sing, sing at the top of your voice Love without fear in your heart Feel, feel like you still have a choice If we all light up we can scare away the dark

We wish our weekdays away Spend our weekends in bed Drink ourselves stupid And work ourselves dead And all just because that's what mom and dad said we should do

We should run through the forests We should swim in the streams We should laugh, we should cry We should love, we should dream We should stare at the stars and not just the screens You should hear what I'm saying and know what it means To sing, sing at the top of your voice Love without fear in your heart Feel, feel like you still have a choice If we all light up we can scare away the dark

Well, we wish we were happier, thinner, and fitter We wish we weren't losers, and liars, and quitters We want something more, not just nasty and bitter We want something real not just hashtags and Twitter

It's the meaning of life and it's streamed live on YouTube But I bet Gangnam Style will still get more views We're all scared of drowning, flying, and shooters But we're all slowly dying in front of computers

So sing, sing at the top of your voice Oh, love without fear in your heart Can you feel, feel like you still have a choice If we all light up we can scare away the dark

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

COVENANT RENEWAL 2022: ASC #NoMatterWhat!

Dr. Hirschel McGinness

MARCH SHARE THE PLATE: HELP FOR UKRAINIANS

José Andrés, the beloved D.C. chef famous for feeding people in need around the world, is already in Europe with his World Central Kitchen team helping to provide "thousands of meals in Poland, Romania, and even inside Ukraine," he wrote on Twitter. For more information, please visit wck.org.

Here's a little of the World Central Kitchen story: "It all began in 2010, after a huge earthquake devastated Haiti....

"Food relief is not just a meal that keeps hunger away. It's a plate of hope. It tells you in your darkest hour that someone, somewhere, cares about you. This is the real meaning of comfort food....

"Since those early days, our journey has taken World Central Kitchen all over the world. We fed an island after Hurricane Maria destroyed Puerto Rico. We fed tens of millions struggling with the Covid-19 pandemic.... We were under a bridge with thousands of asylum seekers in Texas, in a demolished Kentucky town after brutal tornadoes, on the Louisiana coast when yet another enormous hurricane made landfall.



"We have traveled a long way together, with support from people just like you."

Thank you for joining in this heroic effort to help the people of Ukraine. *Thank you for your generosity!*

*Hymn

You'll Never Walk Alone text: Oscar Hammerstein II (1895 – 1960) from Carousel music: Richard Rodgers (1902 – 1979)

~ dedicated to the people of Ukraine ~

When you walk through a storm Hold your head up high And don't be afraid of the dark. At the end of the storm Is a golden sky And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind,
Walk on through the rain,
Tho' your dreams be tossed and blown.
Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone,
You'll never walk alone.

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, 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 my people Your divine, my divine

POSTLUDE

Crown Him with Many Crowns (Diademata) George Joe Elvey (1816 – 1893) 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.

This morning's pulpit flowers are a gift from the Richard Mattoli flower fund. *Thank you, Richard!*