

**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, APRIL 3<sup>RD</sup>, 2022

**PRELUDE**

To a Wild Rose (Op. 51, No.1) ..... *Edward MacDowell* (1860 – 1908)

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen ..... *Johannes Brahms* (1833 – 1897)

La violette, Op.194 (Das Veilchen, K.476)

*Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart* (1756 – 1791)

transcription: *Eugène Ketterer* (1831 – 1870)

Edelweiss ..... *Richard Rodgers* (1902 – 1979)

from *The Sound of Music* and *Oscar Hammerstein II* (1895 – 1960)

Cheng Cheng, piano

**WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING**

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

*The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.*

**\*CALL TO WORSHIP**

**Hymn 44** We Sing of Golden Mornings

text: *Ralph Waldo Emerson* (1803 – 1882)

music: *Southern Harmony* (1835)

We sing of golden mornings, we sing of sparkling seas  
Of prairies, valleys, mountains, and stately forest trees  
We sing of flashing sunshine and life-bestowing rain  
Of birds among the branches, and springtime come again

We sing the heart courageous, the youthful, eager mind  
We sing of hopes undaunted, of friendly ways and kind  
We sing the roses waiting beneath the deep-piled snows  
We sing the earth's great splendor, whose beauty 'round us glows

**GREETINGS** ..... John Markham O'Connor, Worship Coordinator

**\*HYMN 346**

Come, Sing a Song with Me ..... text & music: *Carolyn McDade* (b. 1935)

harmonization: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Come, sing a song with me  
Come, sing a song with me  
Come, sing a song with me  
That I might know your mind

**Chorus**

And I'll bring you hope  
When hope is hard to find  
And I'll bring a song of love  
And a rose in the wintertime

Come, dream a dream with me  
Come, dream a dream with me  
Come, dream a dream with me  
That I might know your mind

**Chorus**

And I'll bring you hope  
When hope is hard to find  
And I'll bring a song of love  
And a rose in the wintertime

Come, walk in rain with me  
Come, walk in rain with me  
Come, walk in rain with me  
That I might know your mind

**Chorus**

And I'll bring you hope  
When hope is hard to find  
And I'll bring a song of love  
And a rose in the wintertime

Come, share a rose with me  
Come, share a rose with me  
Come, share a rose with me  
That I might know your mind

**Chorus**

And I'll bring you hope  
When hope is hard to find  
And I'll bring a song of love  
And a rose in the wintertime

**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 77

Seek Not Afar for Beauty ..... text: *Minot Judson Savage* (1841 – 1918)  
music: *Alfred Morton Smith* (1879 – 1971)  
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals  
Julie Metcalf, violin and vocals

Seek not afar for beauty  
Lo, it glows in dew-wet grasses all about thy feet  
In birds, in sunshine, childish faces sweet  
In stars and mountain summits topped with snows

Go not abroad for happiness  
Behold it is a flower blooming at your door  
Bring love and laughter home  
And evermore joy shall be yours as changing years unfold

In wonder-workings or some bush aflame  
We look for Truth and fancy it concealed  
But in earth's common things Love stands revealed  
While grass and flowers and stars spell out G\*d's name

## SERMON

Bread and Roses ..... Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

## SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

## ANTHEM

Beautiful Rose ..... *Sean McConnell*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals  
Julie Metcalf, violin and vocals

I remember barefoot creek  
And rolled up huckleberry jeans  
And posters hanging on the wall  
Of heroes that would never fall  
Summer nights, kick the can  
Huffy bikes and Peter Pan  
But baby, this ain't Neverland  
No baby, this ain't Neverland

Yeah, maybe life's not what I thought it'd be  
It's nothing like my childhood fantasies  
It's harder than I could've known  
But higher than my hopes could've flown  
And better than I ever could've dreamed  
More villains and sad endings I suppose  
But I'll take the thorns for this beautiful rose

Well, I heard you could make G\*d laugh  
By telling him the plans you have  
And now I know that to be true  
Cause I could never dream of you  
Praise the Lord, there's something more than  
What we think we're fighting for  
Just think what we'd be missing  
If we only got what we were wishing

Maybe life's not what I thought it'd be  
It's nothing like my childhood fantasies  
It's harder than I could've known  
But higher than my hopes could've flown  
And better than I ever could've dreamed  
More villains and sad endings I suppose  
But I'll take the thorns for this beautiful rose

### **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](mailto: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**

Taste ..... *Ryan O'Neal (b. 1983)*  
from *Sleeping at Last*

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano  
Mark David Buckles, piano  
Julie Metcalf, violin

I am alive, I am awake  
I am aware of what light tastes like  
The curtains drawn, the table's set  
I wanna be, I wanna be at my best  
It's bittersweet, it's poetry  
A careful pruning of my dead leaves  
It's holy ground, a treasure chest  
I'm on my knees and only scratch the surface

Like fists unraveling  
Like glass unshattering  
We're breaking all the rules  
We're breaking bread again  
And we're swallowing light  
'Til we're fixed from the inside

Out of the woods, out of the dark  
I'm well aware of the shadows in my heart  
I wanna feel tectonic shifts  
I wanna be, I wanna be astonished  
I wanna be astonished

So I propose a toast  
To fists unraveling  
To glass unshattering  
To breaking all the rules  
To breaking bread again

We're swallowing light  
And we're swallowing our pride  
We're raising our glass  
'Til we're fixed from the inside  
'Til we're fixed from the inside

We're nothing less than a work in progress  
Sacred text on Post-It notes  
We only speak of a world in pieces  
Let's make a map of what matters most  
Where every fracture is a running river  
Leading us back to our golden coasts

Here's to showing up  
To fists unraveling  
To glass unshattering  
To breaking all the rules  
To breaking bread again  
We're swallowing light  
And we're swallowing our pride  
We're raising our glass  
'Til we're fixed from the inside  
'Til we're fixed from the inside

## **PARISH HIGHLIGHTS**

## APRIL SHARE THE PLATE: GAY FOR GOOD

With 17 chapters across the United States and 527 nonprofit partners, Gay For Good energizes and mobilizes LGBTQ+ volunteers to interact with the greater community by donating time to social welfare and environmental service projects, supporting goodwill and understanding between the LGBTQ+ and greater communities through collaborative volunteer service projects.



Our Tech Team lead Art Nava serves as treasurer on the national board. His husband, our videographer Rich Abreu, is an active volunteer. Let's make our gifts in celebration of their extraordinary leadership and service! *Thank you for your generosity!*

### \*HYMN 109

Bread and Roses ..... text: *James Oppenheim* (1882 – 1932)  
("As We Come Marching, Marching") ..... music: *Caroline Kolhsaat* (1917)  
arrangement: *Betty A. Wylder* (1923 – 1994)

As we come marching, marching, in the beauty of the day,  
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand workshops gray,  
Are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses:  
For the people hear us singing, "Bread and roses, bread and roses!"

As we come marching, marching, we battle too for men,  
For they are women's children, and we mother them again.  
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes:  
Hearts starve as well as bodies – give us bread, but give us roses!"

As we come marching, marching, unnumbered women dead  
Go crying, through our singing, their ancient song of bread!  
Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew:  
Yes, it is bread we fight for, but we fight for roses too!

As we come marching, marching, we bring the greater days:  
The rising of the women means the rising of the race.  
No more the drudge and idler, ten that toil where one reposes,  
But a sharing of life's glories – bread and roses, bread and roses!

### 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**

Shine on Us ..... *Michael W. Smith* (b. 1957)  
and *Debbie Smith* (b. 1958)

Cheng Cheng, 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.*



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](http://www.facebook.com/ArlingtonStreetChurch), send a Facebook message, or email [Outreach@ASCBoston.org](mailto:Outreach@ASCBoston.org).

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