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, MAY 9TH, 2021**
**HAPPY MOTHERS DAY!**

**PRELUDE**

Because You Loved Me .... *David Foster* (b. 1949) and *Edgar Bornfman Jr.* (b. 1955)
as performed by *Celine Dion* (b. 1968)

You Raise Me Up ............................................................... *Rolf Løvland* (b. 1955)
as performed by *Josh Groban* (b. 1981)

In My Life ..................... *John Lennon* (1940 – 1980) and *Paul McCartney* (b. 1942)
as performed by *The Beatles*

Mamma Mia ......................... *Björn Ulvaeus* (b. 1945), *Benny Andersson* (b. 1946),
and *Stig Anderson* (1931 – 1997)
as performed by *ABBA*

Yulia Yun, piano

**WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING**

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

Give Thanks to She ........................................................... *Nick Page* (b. 1952)

Daniel Rosensweig, vocals

**INTROIT**

You’ll Never Know ......................................................... text: *Mack Gordon* (1904 – 1959)

Mark David Buckles, piano and vocals

Darling, I’m so blue without you
I think about you the live-long day
When you ask me if I’m lonely
Then I only have this to say

You’ll never know just how much I love you
You’ll never know just how much I care
And if I tried, I still couldn’t hide my love for you
You ought to know, for haven’t I told you so
A million or more times?

You went away and my heart went with you
I speak your name in my every prayer
If there was some other way to prove that I love you
I swear I don’t know how
You’ll never know if you don’t know now
Greetings ........................................................... James Foleno, Worship Coordinator

Hymn 91
Mother of All .................................................... text: Alexander Pope (1688 – 1744) and Michael G. Young (b. 1939)
and Michael G. Young (b. 1939)
music: Traditional Irish melody

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

Mother of all, in every age
In every clime adored
By saint, by poet, and by sage
Your praises high have soared

Goddess of nurture and of love
All nature sings your care
In life’s extravagance you prove
The gift of giving fair

O spirit of unfolding grace
And deepest mystery
Teach us compassion’s gentle face
And wisdom’s mastery

Teach us to cherish this proud earth
Its fragile beauty praise
And for the dreams your joy gives birth
A hopeful future raise

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

Hana Omori, piano and vocals; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

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*  
................................. text & music: *Carolyn McDade* (b. 1935)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

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**

*Coincidences*  
................................. Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

**Silent Reflection, Meditation, and Prayer**

**Anthem**

*Follow the Sun*  
................................. *Xavier Rudd* (b. 1978)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Follow, follow the sun
And which way the wind blows
When this day is done

Breathe, breathe in the air
Set your intentions
Dream with care
Tomorrow is a new day for everyone
Brand new moon, brand new sun
So follow, follow the sun
The direction of the birds
The direction of love

Breathe, breathe in the air
Cherish this moment
Cherish this breath
Tomorrow is a new day for everyone
Brand new moon, brand new sun

When you feel life coming down on you
Like a heavy weight
When you feel this crazy society
Adding to the strain
Take a stroll to the nearest waters
And remember your place
Many moons have risen and fallen long, long before you came
So which way is the wind blowin’
And what does your heart say?

So follow, follow the sun
And which way the wind blows
When this day is done

Breathe, breathe in the air
Set your intentions
Dream with care
Tomorrow is a new day for everyone
Brand new moon, brand new sun

So follow, follow the sun
The direction of the birds
The direction of love

**OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC**
Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Many income-generating events and church rentals have had to be cancelled 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
Love Walked In  ..................................................... text: Ira Gershwin (1896 – 1983)
music: George Gershwin (1898 – 1937)
Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano
Nothing seemed to matter any more
Didn’t care what I was headed for
Time was standing still
No one counted till
There came a knock-knock-knocking at the door
Love walked right in and drove the shadows away
Love walked right in and brought my sunniest day
One magic moment and my heart seemed to know
That love said hello
Though not a word was spoken
One look and I forgot the gloom of the past
One look and I had found my future at last
One look and I had found a world completely new
When love walked in with you

Covenant Renewal: #CloserThanEver .......................... Bob Sessions

Parish Highlights
MAY SHARE THE PLATE: THE LOUIS D. BROWN PEACE INSTITUTE
In 1993, Louis D. Brown was a 15-year-old 10th grader growing up in Roxbury with very big dreams: college, graduate school, a doctoral degree in aerodynamic engineering. Ultimately, Louis wanted to be the first African-American and youngest-ever President of the United States.

Louis said, “I want young people I went to school with and from my community to be active in my government. However, if things don’t change, I’ll be alone in the White House, because by the time I become president, my peers will all be dead, addicted to drugs, or in jail.” Setting out to improve his community and to be a role model to his peers, he joined Teens Against Gang Violence. That fall, on his way to a Teens Against Gang Violence meeting, Louis was killed in the crossfire of a gang shootout.

In 1994, his extraordinary mother, Tina Chéry, honored her son’s dream by founding The Louis D. Brown Peace Institute (ldbpeaceinstitute.org). Dedicated to education in peacemaking and nonviolence, the institute also assists survivors of homicide victims. Thank you for your generous support!
Hymn 126
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing ..... text: Rev. Robert Robinson (1735 – 1790)
and Rev. Eugene B. Navias (1928 – 2014)
music: John Wyeth, Repository of Sacred Music (1813)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

~ Dedicated to Don Rickter in celebration of his 90th birthday ~

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
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)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

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**

Take a Chance on Me

*Björn Ulvaeus* (b. 1945) and *Benny Andersson* (b. 1946)

from *ABBA*

Yulia Yun, organ

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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.

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This morning’s pulpit flowers are a gift from the Richard Mattoli flower fund.

*Thank you, Richard!*