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, July 17^{th} , 2022

PRELUDE

CHALICE LIGHTING

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

Greetings Art Nava, Worship Coordinator

*Hymn 1009

Meditation on Breathing Sarah Dan Jones (b. 1962)

Daniel Rosensweig, vocals

Breathe in, breathe out Breathe in, breathe out

When I breathe in, I'll breathe in peace When I breathe in, I'll breathe out love

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

of this congregation,

And service is our gift.

This is our great covenant:

To dwell together in peace,

El amor es el espíritu

de nuestra congregación

Y el servicio es nuestro regalo.

Esto es a lo que nos comprometemos:

Convivir en paz,

To speak our truths in love, Hablar nuestras verdades con amor, And to help one another. Yayudarnos los unos a los otros.

| *Hymn | 123 |
|-------|-----|
|-------|-----|

Daniel Rosensweig, vocals

Spirit of Life, come unto me.

Sing in my heart all the stirrings of compassion.

Blow in the wind, rise in the sea;

Move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice.

Roots hold me close; wings set me free;

Spirit of Life, come to me, come to me

Fuente de amor, ven hacia mí.

Y al corazón, cántale tu compasión.

Sopla al volar, sube en la mar;

Hasta moldear la justicia de la vida

Arráigame, libérame,

Fuente de amor, ven a mí, ven a mí.

SERMON

Don't Give Up! Rev. Erica Rose Long

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Daniel Rosensweig, vocals

There will be mountains

That I will have to climb

And there will be battles

That I will have to fight

But victory or defeat

It's up to me to decide

But how can I expect to win

If I never try

I just can't give up now

I've come too far from where

I started from

Nobody told me

The road would be easy

And I don't believe you have brought me this far

To leave me

Never said there wouldn't be trials

Never said I wouldn't fall

Never said that everything would go

The way I want it to go

But when my back is against the wall

And I feel all hope is gone

I'll just lift my head up to the sky

And say help me to be strong, oh

I just can't give up now

I've come too far from where

I started from Nobody told me The road would be easy And I don't believe you have brought me this far To leave me

Oh, I know You didn't bring me
Out here to leave me lonely, oh no
Even when I can't see clearly
I know that You are with me so I can't

I just can't give up now
I've come too far from where
I started from
Nobody told me
The road would be easy
And I don't believe you have brought me this far
To leave me

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

These are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. At the top of the pandemic, we shut down the sanctuary and committed to continue to pay our staff ... with no idea when we might reopen. Without missing a beat, our Tech Team pivoted to a virtual format — and so did we all. As the virus raged, we nourished a dream of the day when we might once again reopen the Great Doors and made wildly expensive upgrades to our sound system, purchased technology to support a hybrid service format, and readily agreed to make it available to the community partners who share our mission and this beautiful space. And all the while, Arlington Street members and friends have given with open, grateful hands.

Today, we invite you to be part of Arlington Street's pandemic story — a story



of devotion, innovation, and transformational generosity. To make your gift, please scan the QR code; visit www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC; or text the word GIVE to (617) 300-0509. If you're ready to give regularly, Liz Teixeira (treasurer@ascboston.org) would be delighted to assist you with setting up automatic payments. We are so grateful! *Thank you!*

SUMMER SHARE THE PLATE

Generosity is a spiritual practice at Arlington Street Church. Because sharing our resources transforms both ourselves and our world, we share our Sunday offering with a partner in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace.

Since September, we have given generously to many causes about which we are passionate, including NEADS Service Dogs; Gay for Good, the Refugee & Immigrant Assistance Center and The Memory Project (support for refugee families arriving from Afghanistan); and World Central Kitchen (feeding Ukrainian refugees). During the Summer months, our Share the Plate offerings are saved to use for future local emergencies and to help in rescue and rebuilding efforts following natural (and unnatural) disasters around the world. In 2017, we were able to make a significant gift in the wake of a 10-alarm fire in East Cambridge that displaced over 100 residents just weeks before Christmas. This past September, we supported Louisiana's Lowlander

Center's Hurricane Ida relief, doubling our impact with gifts from the summer Share the Plate. *Thank you for your generosity!*

OFFERTORY

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN 1020

Daniel Rosensweig, vocals

We are going

Heaven knows where we are going

But we know within

And we will get there

Heaven knows how we will get there

But we know we will

It will be hard, we know

And the road will be muddy and rough

But we'll get there

Heaven knows how we will get there

But we know we will

Woyaya, Woyaya...

Woyaya, Woyaya...

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

Daniel Rosensweig, vocals; Cheng Cheng, piano

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

Cheng Cheng, piano