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, January 10th, 2021

PRELUDE

Caprices in the form of a Waltz Op. 2 Clara Wieck Schumann (1890 – 1896)

No. 1 in C Major: Allegro Moderato No. 2 in D Major: Allegro Moderato No. 3 in E-Flat Major: Andantin

No. 7 in A-Flat Major: Allegro ma non troppo

Yulia Yun, piano

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

Introit

Mark David Buckles, percussion and vocals Julie Metcalf, percussion and vocals

- Gonna keep on moving forward Keep on moving forward Keep on moving forward Never turning back Never turning back
- 2. Gonna keep on moving proudly...
- 3. Gonna keep on singing loudly...
- 4. Gonna keep on loving boldly...
- 5. Gonna keep on moving forward...

Guests and new friends are invited to fill out a Connection Card at tinyurl.com/Welcome2ASC. Welcome!

HYMN 1007

There's a River Flowing in My Soul Faya Ora Rose Touré (b. 1945)

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

There's a river flowin' in my soul There's a river flowin' in my soul And it's telling me that I'm somebody There's a river flowin' in my soul There's a river flowin' in my soul There's a river flowin' in my soul It's a stream of love that can set me free There's a river flowin' in my soul

There's a river flowin' in my soul There's a river flowin' in my soul Where our rivers meet there's a mighty sea There's a river flowin' in my soul

There's a river flowin' in my soul There's a river flowin' in my soul And I feel its power in our harmony There's a river flowin' in my soul

There's a river flowin' in my soul There's a river flowin' in my soul And I see in you what I feel in me There's a river flowin' in my soul

And I see in you what I feel in me There's a river flowin' in my soul

There's a river flowin' in my soul There's a river flowin' in my soul And it's telling me that I'm somebody There's a river flowin' in my soul

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 <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,

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

Filled with Loving Kindness text: Traditional Buddhist Meditation melody: Anonymous

harmonization: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

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

May I be filled with loving kindness. May I be well. May I be peaceful, and at ease, and may I be happy.

May you...

May we...

May all...

SERMON

Firing the Critic Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Roar *Katy Perry* (b. 1984), *Lukasz Gottwald* (b. 1973), *Max Martin* (b. 1971), *Bonnie McKee* (b. 1984), and *Henry Walter* (b. 1986)

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, piano and vocals

I used to bite my tongue and hold my breath Scared to rock the boat and make a mess So I sat quietly, agreed politely I guess that I forgot I had a choice I let you push me past the breaking point I stood for nothing, so I fell for everything

You held me down, but I got up Already brushing off the dust You hear my voice, you hear that sound Like thunder, gonna shake the ground You held me down, but I got up Get ready 'cause I've had enough I see it all, I see it now

I got the eye of the tiger, a fighter Dancing through the fire 'Cause I am a champion, And you're gonna hear me roar Louder, louder than a lion 'Cause I am a champion, And you're gonna hear me roar

Now I'm floating like a butterfly Stinging like a bee, I earned my stripes I went from zero, to my own hero

You held me down, but I got up Already brushing off the dust You hear my voice, you hear that sound Like thunder, gonna shake the ground You held me down, but I got up Get ready 'cause I've had enough I see it all, I see it now

I got the eye of the tiger, a fighter Dancing through the fire 'Cause I am a champion, And you're gonna hear me roar Louder, louder than a lion 'Cause I am a champion, And you're gonna hear me roar

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 <u>automatic</u>



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

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

Take heart my, friend
I believe in you
I've bought the trend
I believe in you
Some say I'm blind
Or I'm out of my mind
They'd be startled to find
Every word is true

They ask me why I believe in you I only reply, "I believe in you" So darling, if you don't think half enough of yourself It's because you don't love yourself as I do

So darling, if you don't think half enough of yourself It's because you don't love yourself as I do You don't love yourself You don't love yourself as I do

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

SHARE THE PLATE: FRIDAY NIGHT SUPPER PROGRAM

From today through January 30th, our Share the Plate offering will be given to the Friday Night Supper Program. Established at Arlington Street Church in



1984, they provide nutritious, home-cooked meals to Boston's hungry and unhoused people. In addition, they distribute warm clothing and outerwear throughout the winter. This month, we are grateful to Boston Healthcare for the Homeless, which will be providing free flu vaccines to our guests. *Thank you for your generosity!*

Hymn

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

I am not a stranger to the dark Hide away, they say 'Cause we don't want your broken parts I've learned to be ashamed of all my scars Run away, they say No one will love you as you are

But I won't let them break me down to dust I know that there's a place for us For we are glorious

Chorus

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me
Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh (Oh-oh-oh) Oh-oh-oh (Oh-oh-oh) Oh-oh-oh, (oh-oh-oh), oh-oh-oh, oh

Another round of bullets hits my skin
Well, fire away 'cause today, I won't let the shame sink in
We are bursting through the barricades
And reaching for the sun (we are warriors)
Yeah, that's what we've become

I won't let them break me down to dust I know that there's a place for us For we are glorious

Chorus

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me
Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum

I'm not scared to be seen I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh (Oh-oh-oh) Oh-oh-oh (Oh-oh-oh) Oh-oh-oh, (oh-oh-oh), oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

And I know that I deserve your love There's nothing I'm not worthy of

Chorus

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me
Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh (Oh-oh-oh) Oh-oh-oh (Oh-oh-oh) Oh-oh-oh, (oh-oh-oh), oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

This is me.

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

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals Julie Metcalf, percussion 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



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.