

**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 17<sup>TH</sup>, 2021

HONORING REV. DR. MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.

**PRELUDE**

There is a Balm in Gilead ..... *African American Spiritual*  
arrangement: *Mark Patterson* (b. 1969)

Love's in Need of Love Today ..... *Stevie Wonder* (b. 1950)

I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel to Be Free ..... *Billy Taylor* (1921 – 2010)

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**

Woke Up This Morning with My Mind Stayed on Freedom

*African American Spiritual*

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Julie Metcalf, violin

Oh, I woke up this morning with my mind  
(And it was stayed) stayed on freedom  
Woke up this morning with my mind  
(And it was stayed) stayed on freedom  
Woke up this morning with my mind  
(And it was stayed) stayed on freedom  
Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia

I was walking and talking with my mind  
(And it was stayed) stayed on freedom  
Walking and talking with my mind  
(And it was stayed) stayed on freedom  
Walking and talking with my mind  
(And it was stayed) stayed on freedom  
Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia

I was singing and praying with my mind  
(And it was stayed) stayed on freedom  
Singing and praying with my mind  
(And it was stayed) stayed on freedom  
Singing and praying with my mind  
(And it was stayed) stayed on freedom  
Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia

Oh, I woke up this morning with my mind  
(And it was stayed) stayed on freedom

Woke up this morning with my mind  
(And it was stayed) stayed on freedom  
Woke up this morning with my mind  
(And it was stayed) stayed on freedom  
Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia

**GREETINGS** ..... Ali Jablonsky, Worship Coordinator

**HYMN 149**

Lift Every Voice and Sing ..... text: *James Weldon Johnson* (1871 – 1938)  
music: *J. Rosamond Johnson* (1873 – 1954)

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, piano

Lift every voice and sing  
Till earth and heaven ring  
Ring with the harmonies of liberty  
Let our rejoicing rise  
High as the listening skies  
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea

Sing a song  
Full of the faith that the dark past has taught us  
Sing a song  
Full of the hope that the present has brought us  
Facing the rising sun  
Of our new day begun  
Let us march on till victory is won

Stony the road we trod  
Bitter the chastening rod  
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died  
Yet with a steady beat  
Have not our weary feet  
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?

We have come  
Over a way that with tears has been watered  
We have come  
Treading our path thru the blood of the slaughtered  
Out from the gloomy past  
Till now we stand at last  
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast

G\*d of our weary years  
G\*d of our silent tears  
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way  
Thou who hast by thy might  
Led us into the light  
Keep us forever in the path, we pray

Lest our feet stray from the places  
Our G\*d, where we met thee  
Lest our hearts drunk with the wine

Of the world, we forget thee  
Shadowed beneath thy hand  
May we forever stand  
True to our G\*d, true to our native land

## 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.*

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.

## AFFIRMATION AND COVENANT

### HYMN

Healing Prayer . ..... music: *Nick Page (b. 1952)*  
text: *African American Spiritual "Balm in Gilead" and Nick Page*

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

Sometimes I feel so discouraged  
And think my life's in vain, in vain  
But then the Holy Spirit, the Holy Spirit  
Revives my soul again and again

We pray, we pray...

There is a balm in Gilead  
To make the wounded whole  
A healing power in Gilead  
To heal the sin-sick soul

We pray, we pray...

So feel the love, the love around you  
This love can heal, heal your soul  
If you let this love within you, this love within you  
This love will make you whole, make you whole

We pray, we pray...

## SERMON

Dr. King was Discouraged ..... Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

## SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

## ANTHEM

Precious Lord, Take My Hand ..... *Thomas A. Dorsey* (1899 – 1993)

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazahiro Omori, piano

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;  
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light,  
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When the darkness appears and the night draws near,  
And the day is past and gone,  
At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand;  
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

## 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

Up to the Mountain (MLK Song) ..... *Patty Griffin* (b. 1964)

Mark David Buckles, piano and vocals

I went up to the mountain  
Because you asked me to  
Up over the clouds  
To where the sky was blue  
I could see all around me  
Everywhere  
I could see all around me  
Everywhere

Sometimes I feel like  
I've never been nothing but tired  
And I'll be walking  
Till the day I expire  
Sometimes I lay down  
No more can I do  
But then I go on again  
Because you ask me to

Some days I look down  
Afraid I will fall  
And though the sun shines  
I see nothing at all  
Then I hear your sweet voice  
Come and then go  
Telling me softly  
You love me so

The peaceful valley  
Just over the mountain  
The peaceful valley  
Few come to know  
I may never get there  
Ever in this lifetime  
But sooner or later  
It's there I will go  
Sooner or later  
It's there I will go

## 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

Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me Around ... *African American Spiritual, adapted*

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me around  
Turn me around, turn me around  
Ain't gonna let nobody turn me around  
I'm gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin'  
Marchin' up to freedom land.

Ain't gonna let no apathy turn me around  
Turn me around, turn me around  
Ain't gonna let no apathy turn me around  
I'm gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin'  
Marchin' up to freedom land.

Ain't gonna let racism turn me around  
Turn me around, turn me around  
Ain't gonna let racism turn me around  
I'm gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin'  
Marchin' up to freedom land.

Ain't gonna let injustice turn me around  
Turn me around, turn me around  
Ain't gonna let injustice turn me around  
I'm gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin'  
Marchin' up to freedom land.

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me around  
Turn me around, turn me around  
Ain't gonna let nobody turn me around  
I'm gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin'  
Marchin' up to freedom land.

### **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  
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**

Pride ..... *U2*  
Yulia Yun, organ

*\* 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](https://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!*