# 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 24<sup>TH</sup>, 2021

#### **PRELUDE**

Bright Morning Stars	. American Folk Song, arrangement: Bonjovi Verdejo
Норе	
Light of a Clear Blue Morning	
Yulia Yun, piano	

## WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

	Rev. Joanna Lubkin, Affiliated Minister	
We Hold Hope Close	Rev. Theresa Inés Soto	

In this community, we hold hope close. We don't always know what comes next, but that cannot dissuade us. We don't always know just what to do, but that will not mean that we are lost in the wilderness. We rely on the certainty beneath, the foundation of our values and ethics. We are the people who return to love like a North Star and to the truth that we are greater together than we are alone. Our hope does not live in some glimmer of an indistinct future. Rather, we know the way to the world of which we dream, and by covenant and the movement forward of one right action and the next, we know that one day we will arrive at home.

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

## **INTROIT**

Yonder Come Day ..... Traditional African-American Spiritual

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

Yonder come day, day is a-breaking Yonder come day, oh my soul Yonder come day, day is a-breaking Sun is a risin', in my soul

GREETINGS ...... Patrick Cooleybeck, Worship Coordinator

#### HYMN 126

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing ... text: Rev. Robert Robinson (1735 – 1790) & Rev. Eugene B. Navias (1928 – 2014) music: John Wyeth, Repository of Sacred Music (1813)

Tevan Goldberg, piano and vocals

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

#### **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**

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,
Yayudarnos los unos a los otros.

# HYMN 124

Be That Guide	text: Carl Seaburg (1922 – 1998)	
	music: Thomas Benjamin (b. 1940)	
Tevan Goldberg, piano and vocals		
Be that guide whom love sustains Rise above the daily strife Lift on high the good you find Help to heal the hurts of life		
Be that helper nothing daunts Doubt of friend or taunt of foe Ever strive for liberty Show the path that life should go		
Be that builder trusting good Bitter though the test may be Through all ages they are right Though they build in agony		
Be that teacher faith directs Move beyond the old frontier Though the frightened fear that faith Be tomorrow's pioneer!		
Reading		
A House Called Tomorrow Barbara Seidl	Alberto Ríos (b. 1952)	
Sermon		
A House Called Tomorrow	Rev. Joanna Lubkin	
SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER		
ANTHEM		

Oh I am waking up to find my world Between the dying and being reborn I see what is and I see what could be

Fill my days with blessed unrest And my nights with dreams of justice

Can't close my eyes again and go back to sleep

Make me a vessel for the turning of the tide

How can I change our course, just a lonely voice? Wish I could lose myself in all the noise But if we all would rise, a generation proud Then with a mighty song, we turn this world around...

Fill my days with blessed unrest And my nights with dreams of justice Make me a vessel for the turning of the tide Fill my days with blessed unrest And my nights with dreams of justice Make me a vessel for the turning of the tide

Ancestors all behind And before me every child I bring the power of a long unbroken line

So when our time is through, I want to know We did what we came to do for the Future Ones So in our darkest days, may we all be strong And give our lives so life may go on

Fill my days with blessed unrest And my nights with dreams of justice Make me a vessel

Fill my days with blessed unrest And my nights with dreams of justice Make me a vessel for the turning of the tide

## 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

We Shall Be Known ...... Karisha Longaker (b. 1976)

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

We shall be known by the company we keep By the ones who circle round to tend these fires We shall be known by the ones who sow and reap The seeds of change, alive from deep within the earth It is time now, it is time now that we thrive It is time we lead ourselves into the well It is time now, and what a time to be alive In this Great Turning, we shall learn to lead in love In this Great Turning, we shall learn to lead in love

## 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 1028

The Fire of Commitment ..... text: *Rev. Mary Katherine Morn* (b. 1961) music: *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

From the light of days remembered Burns a beacon bright and clear Guiding hands and hearts and spirits Into faith set free from fear.

When the fire of commitment sets our mind and soul ablaze When our hunger and our passion meet to call us on our way When we live with deep assurance of the flame that burns within Then our promise finds fulfillment and our future can begin

From the stories of our living Rings a song both brave and free Calling pilgrims still to witness To the life of liberty

When the fire of commitment sets our mind and soul ablaze When our hunger and our passion meet to call us on our way When we live with deep assurance of the flame that burns within Then our promise finds fulfillment and our future can begin

From the dreams of youthful vision Comes a new, prophetic voice Which demands a deeper justice Built by our courageous choice

When the fire of commitment sets our mind and soul ablaze When our hunger and our passion meet to call us on our way When we live with deep assurance of the flame that burns within Then our promise finds fulfillment and our future can begin

#### **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)arrangement: M	Shoshana Jedwab (b. 1964) Iark 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	
We Shall Be Known	Karisha Longaker (b. 1976) arrangement: R. J. Dhand
Yulia Yun, organ	

Ô.

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 <u>www.facebook.com/ArlingtonStreetChurch</u>, send a Facebook message, or email Outreach@ASCBoston.org.