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, February 7^{th} , 2021

The red tulips on the altar this morning are given in loving memory of Joseph McAllaster by Jonna Sundberg and Martin R. Anderson

PRELUDE

| Follow Your Arrow |
|---------------------------------|
| Unwritten |
| You Gotta Be |
| Put a Little Love in Your Heart |
| 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

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

Morning has come, arise and greet the day! Dance with joy and sing a song of gladness! The light of hope here shines upon each face May it bring faith to guide our journey home

A new day dawns, once more the gift is giv'n Wonder fills this moment shared together The light of peace here shines upon each face May it bring faith to guide our journey home

Open our eyes to see that life abounds Open hearts to welcome it among us The light of love here shines upon each face May it bring faith to guide our journey home

HYMN 131

Love Will Guide Us text: Sally Rogers music: Traditional, arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals Julie Metcalf, violin

Love will guide us, peace has tried us Hope inside us will lead the way On the road from greed to giving Love will guide us through the hard night

If you cannot sing like angels
If you cannot speak before thousands
You can give from deep within you
You can change the world with your love

You are like no other being What you can give, no other can give To the future of our children To the future of the world where we live

Share the song and share the silence Share the shade and share the light With every friend, neighbor, stranger On our journey through this life

Hear the song of hope within you Heed the song of peace in your heart Spring's beginning shall lead to the harvest Love will guide us on our way

Love will guide us, peace has tried us Hope inside us will lead the way On the road from greed to giving Love will guide us through the hard night

COMMUNITY CANDLES OF SORROW & JOY

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 El amor es el espíritu de nuestra congregación And service is our gift. Yel servicio es nuestro regalo.

This is our great covenant: Esto es a lo que nos comprometemos:

To dwell together in peace, 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

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

Let the life I lead speak for me Let the life I lead speak for me When I come to the end of the road And I lay down my heavy load Let the life I lead speak for me

- 2. Let the friends I have ...
- 3. Let the work I do ...
- 4. Let the love I share ...
- 5. Let the songs I sing ...
- 6. Let the life I lead ...

SERMON

Doing the Right Thing Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Man in the Mirror Glen Ballard (b. 1953) and Siedah Garrett (b. 1960)

Mark David Buckles, piano and vocals

I'm gonna make a change For once in my life It's gonna feel real good Gonna make a difference Gonna make it right

As I turn up the collar on My favorite winter coat This wind is blowing my mind I see the kids in the streets With not enough to eat Who am I to be blind? Pretending not to see their needs A summer's disregard, a broken bottle top And one man's soul They follow each other on the wind ya' know 'Cause they got nowhere to go That's why I want you to know

I'm starting with the man in the mirror
I'm asking him to change his ways
And no message could have been any clearer
If you want to make the world a better place
Take a look at yourself, and then make a change

I've been a victim of a selfish kind of love
It's time that I realize
That there are some with no home, not a nickel to loan
Could it be really me, pretending that they're not alone?

A willow deeply scarred, somebody's broken heart And a washed-out dream They follow the pattern of the wind ya' see 'Cause they got no place to be That's why I'm starting with me

I'm starting with the man in the mirror
I'm asking him to change his ways
And no message could have been any clearer
If you want to make the world a better place
Take a look at yourself, and then make a change

You gotta get it right, while you got the time 'Cause when you close your heart Then you close your mind!

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

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

Don't worry mother It'll be alright And don't worry sister Say your prayers and sleep tight And it'll be fine Lover of mine It'll be just fine

And lend your voices only
To sounds of freedom
No longer lend your strength
To that which you wish
To be free from
Fill your lives
With love and bravery
And you shall lead
A life uncommon

I've heard your anguish
I've heard your hearts cry out
We are tired, we are weary
But we aren't worn out
Set down your chains
Until only faith remains
Set down your chains

And lend your voices only
To sounds of freedom
No longer lend your strength
To that which you wish
To be free from
Fill your lives
With love and bravery
And we shall lead
A life uncommon

There are plenty of people
Who pray for peace
But if praying were enough
It would've come to be
Let your words enslave no one
And the heavens will hush themselves
To hear our voices ring our clear
With sounds of freedom
Sounds of freedom

Come on you unbelievers Move out of the way There is a new army coming And we are armed with faith To live, we must give To live

And lend our voices only
To sounds of freedom
No longer lend our strength
To that which we wish
To be free from
Fill your lives

With love and bravery And we shall lead A life uncommon

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

FEBRUARY SHARE THE PLATE: RENEWAL HOUSE

For over forty years, Renewal House has provided temporary emergency shelter and advocacy services to individuals and families escaping domestic violence. Renewal House was one of the first domestic violence shelters in the state to provide shelter for male as well as female survivors and is sought out by other agencies for its expertise in attending to the spiritual needs of survivors. Renewal House works closely with other programs that serve the LGBTO+ communities, as well as those that serve elders and individuals with disabilities, to support these under-served populations.



Among its many programs, Renewal House offers a 24-hour hotline, bilingual Spanish and English advocacy, support groups and pastoral counseling, English as a second language (ESL) classes and job training, and community outreach education. For more information, please visit the Unitarian Universalist Urban Ministry <u>here</u>. Thank you for your generosity!

Hymn

What Must Be Done Greg Greenway

Mark David Buckles & Julie Metcalf, vocals

I learned as a child two ways to see The world as it is and the way it could be Some may say "that's just not my problem" And some do what must be done

Chorus

Some people do, do, do what must be done Do what must be done See the way beyond the horizon And do what must be done

I've seen the toll taken, the tears that were shed I've seen the journey started, and the ripples spread Some may say "that's just not my problem" And some do what must be done

Chorus

Some people do, do, do what must be done Do what must be done See the way beyond the horizon And do what must be done

See the hole in the fabric that must be sewn See the way blockaded and roll back the stone See the day beyond the horizon And do what must be done

Chorus

So let us do, do, do what must be done Do what must be done See the way beyond the horizon And do what must be done

See the way on that long road to freedom And do what must be done

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

Man in the Mirror Glen Ballard (b. 1953) & Siedah Garrett (b. 1960) Yulia Yun, organ



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.