

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, APRIL 11TH, 2021

PRELUDE

Home *Drew Pearson and Greg Holden* (b. 1983)

No Rain *Blind Melon*

I am Moana (Song of the Ancestors), from *Moana*

Lin Manuel Miranda (b. 1980), *Opetia Foa'i* (b. 1956), and

Mark Mancina (b. 1957)

Carry On *Nate Ruess* (b. 1982), *Andrew Dost* (b. 1983),

Jeff Bhasker (b. 1974), and *Jack Antonoff* (b. 1984)

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

There is a Love text: *Rev. Rebecca Parker* (b. 1953)

music: *Elizabeth Norton* (b. 1959)

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

There is a love holding us
There is a love holding all that we love
There is a love holding all
We rest in this love

GREETINGS Darrell Waters, Worship Coordinator

HYMN 151

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

text: *Billy Taylor* and *Dick Dalls* (1937 – 2004)

Hana Omori Teratani, soprano

Kazuhiro Omori, piano

I wish I knew how it would feel to be free
I wish I could break all these chains holding me
I wish I could say all the things I could say
Say 'em loud, say 'em clear for the whole world to hear
Say 'em loud, say 'em clear for the whole world to hear

I wish I could share all the love in my heart
Remove all the bars that still keep us apart
I wish you could know what it means to be me
Then you'd see and agree everyone should be free
Then you'd see and agree everyone should be free

I wish I could give all I'm longing to give
I wish I could live like I'm longing to live
I wish I could do all the things I can do
Though I'm way overdue I'd be starting anew
Though I'm way overdue I'd be starting anew

I wish I could be like a bird in the sky
How sweet it would be if I found I could fly
I'd soar to the sun and look down at the sea
Then I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free
Then I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free

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.

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.
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HYMN

Give Yourself To Love *Kate Wolf (1942 – 1986)*

Hana Omori Teratani, soprano
Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

Kind friends all gathered 'round, there's something I would say
That what brings us together here has blessed us all today
Love has made a circle that holds us all inside
Where strangers are as family, and loneliness can't hide

You must give yourself to love if love is what you're after
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love
I've walked these mountains in the rain and learned to love the wind

I've been up before the sunrise to watch the day begin
I always knew I'd find you, though I never did know how
But like sunshine on a cloudy day you stand before me now

So give yourself to love if love is what you're after
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love

Love is born in fire; it's planted like a seed
Love can't give you everything, but it gives you what you need
And love comes when you're ready, love comes when you're afraid
It'll be your greatest teacher, the best friend you have made

So give yourself to love if love is what you're after
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter

And give yourself to love, give yourself to love

SERMON

Perfect Your Love Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Seasons of Love, from *Rent* *Jonathan Larson* (1960 – 1996)

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand moments so dear
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
How do you measure, measure a year?

In daylights, in sunsets
In midnights, in cups of coffee
In inches, in miles
In laughter, in strife
In five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
How do you measure a year in the life?

How about love?
Measure in love
Seasons of love

Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand journeys to plan
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
How do you measure the life of a woman or a man?

In truths that she learned
Or in times that he cried
In bridges he burned
Or the way that she died

It's time now to sing out
Though the story never ends
Let's celebrate
Remember a year in the life of friends

Remember the love
Measure in love
Seasons of love

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

Firework *Katy Perry* (b. 1984), *Mikkel S. Eriksen* (b. 1972),
Tor Erik Hermansen (b. 1972), *Sandy Wilhelm* (b. 1975), and *Ester Dean* (b. 1982)

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

Do you ever feel like a plastic bag
Drifting through the wind
Wanting to start again?
Do you ever feel, feel so paper thin
Like a house of cards
One blow from caving in?

Do you ever feel already buried deep?
Six feet under screams, but no one seems to hear a thing
Do you know that there's still a chance for you?
'Cause there's a spark in you

You just gotta ignite the light, and let it shine
Just own the night like the Fourth of July

Chorus

'Cause baby you're a firework
Come on, show 'em what you're worth
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
As you shoot across the sky
Baby, you're a firework
Come on, let your colors burst
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
You're gonna leave 'em all in awe, awe, awe

You don't have to feel like a waste of space
You're original, cannot be replaced
If you only knew what the future holds
After a hurricane comes a rainbow

Maybe a reason why all the doors are closed
So you could open one that leads you to the perfect road
Like a lightning bolt, your heart will glow
And when it's time, you'll know

You just gotta ignite the light, and let it shine
Just own the night like the Fourth of July

Chorus

'Cause baby you're a firework
Come on, show 'em what you're worth
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
As you shoot across the sky
Baby, you're a firework
Come on, let your colors burst
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
You're gonna leave 'em all in awe, awe, awe

Boom, boom, boom
Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon
It's always been inside of you, you, you
And now it's time to let it through

Chorus

'Cause baby you're a firework
Come on, show 'em what you're worth
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
As you shoot across the sky
Baby, you're a firework
Come on, let your colors burst
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
You're gonna leave 'em all in awe, awe, awe

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

APRIL SHARE THE PLATE: COALITION TO STOP GUN VIOLENCE

Founded in 1974, the Coalition to Stop Gun Violence (CSGV.org) is the nation's oldest gun violence prevention organization and a thought leader in the movement. They are committed to addressing gun violence in all its forms — from suicide to intimate partner homicide to the shootings in the communities that are most impacted by gun violence and never make headlines — through policy development, advocacy, community engagement, and effective training. Drafting and implementing evidence-based legislation is their number one priority. For 47 years, CSGV has taken on the National Rifle Association, and they were the first to use the term "insurrectionism" to describe the NRA's interpretation of the Second Amendment. While legislative gridlock has largely stymied federal gun



legislation, CSGV has worked with experts to develop the Gun Violence Restraining Order (GVRO) — now known as an Extreme Risk Protection Order (ERPO), a law that allows law enforcement and family members to temporarily remove firearms from a loved one in crisis. *Thank you for your generosity!*

HYMN 201

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah *Traditional African American Hymn*

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Since I laid my burden down
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Since I laid my burden down

Feel like shouting, "Hallelujah"
Since I laid my burden down...

Life is sweeter, so much sweeter...

Feel like dancing, hallelujah!...

Love is shining all around me...

Glory, glory, hallelujah...!

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

Put a Little Love in Your Heart *Jackie DeShannon* (b. 1941),
Randy Myers (b. 1947), and *Jimmy Holiday* (1934 – 1987)

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.

*This morning's pulpit flowers are a gift from the Richard Mattoli flower fund.
Thank you, Richard!*