

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, JUNE 13TH, 2021

HAPPY PRIDE!

PRELUDE

Courage *Nori Shiraishi* (b. 1986)
from *Sword Art Online II* arrangement: *Theishter*

Courage to Change *Sia* (b. 1975), *Pink* (b. 1979), and *Greg Kurstin* (b. 1969)
from *Music*

Rise Up *Andra Day* (b. 1984) and *Jennifer Decilveo*

Make Them Hear You *Stephen Flaherty* (b. 1960)
from *Ragtime*

Yulia Yun, piano and organ

INTROIT

Courage *Eric Bogle* (b. 1944)
adapted from *Singing the Spirit Home*

Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

Courage, my friends, you do not go alone
We will, go with you, and sing your spirit home

Justice...

Freedom....

Patience...

Dignity...

If not now, then when, you do not go alone
We will, go as one, and sing your spirit home

WELCOME Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

CHALICE LIGHTING Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister

Honoring 51 Years of Boston Pride *Audre Lorde* (1934 – 1992)

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

GREETINGS AND LEAVINGS Mark David Buckles, Director of Music

INVOCATION

Orpheus with his Lute text: *William Shakespeare* (1564 – 1616)
music: *William Schuman* (1910 – 1992)

Tevan Goldberg, piano and vocals

Orpheus with his lute made trees,
And the mountain tops that freeze,
Bow themselves when he did sing:

To his music plants and flowers
Ever sprung; as sun and showers
There had made a lasting spring.
Every thing that heard him play,
Even the billows of the sea,
Hung their heads, and then lay by.
In sweet music is such art,
Killing care and grief of heart
Fall asleep, or hearing, die.

~ from *Henry VIII* ~

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.

SONG

Fight Song *Rachel Platten* (b. 1981)

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, piano and vocals

Like a small boat on the ocean
Sending big waves into motion
Like how a single word
Can make a heart open
I might only have one match
But I can make an explosion

And all those things I didn't say
Wrecking balls inside my brain
I will scream them loud tonight
Can you hear my voice this time?

Chorus

This is my fight song
Take back my life song
Prove I'm alright song
My power's turned on

Starting right now I'll be strong
I'll play my fight song
And I don't really care if nobody else believes
'Cause I've still got a lot of fight left in me

Losing friends and I'm chasing sleep
Everybody's worried about me
In too deep, say I'm in too deep
And it's been two years I miss my home
But there's a fire burning in my bones
Still believe, yeah, I still believe

And all those things I didn't say
Wrecking balls inside my brain
I will scream them loud tonight
Can you hear my voice this time?

Chorus

This is my fight song
Take back my life song
Prove I'm alright song
My power's turned on
Starting right now I'll be strong
I'll play my fight song
And I don't really care if nobody else believes
'Cause I've still got a lot of fight left in me

SERMON

Bending the Arc Toward Justice Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

With My Own Two Hands *Ben Harper* (b. 1969)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, banjo and vocals

I can change the world with my own two hands
Make it a better place with my own two hands
Make a kinder place with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands

I can make peace on earth with my own two hands
I can clean up the earth with my own two hands
I will reach out to you with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands

I'm gonna make it a brighter place with my own two hands
Gonna make it a safer place with my own two hands
Gonna help the human race with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands

Now I can hold you with my own two hands
And I can comfort you with my own two hands
But you got to use, use your own two hands
Use your own, use your own two hands
Use your own, use your own two hands

With our own, with our own two hands
With our own, with our own two hands

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

Smile music: *David Raksin* (1912 – 2004)
text: *John Turner* (b. 1932) and *Geoffrey Parsons* (1910 – 1987)

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, piano

Smile, though your heart is aching
Smile, even though it's breaking
When there are clouds in the sky
You'll get by
If you smile through your fear and sorrow
Smile and maybe tomorrow
You'll see the sun come shining through for you

Light up your face with gladness
Hide every trace of sadness
Although a tear may be ever so near
That's the time you must keep on trying
Smile what's the use of crying
You'll find that life is still worthwhile
If you'll just smile

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

JUNE SHARE THE PLATE: BOSTON GAY MEN'S CHORUS

The Boston Gay Men's Chorus (BGMC.org) is 200 proud voices, shattering stereotypes with its groundbreaking community outreach and celebrated for its outstanding musicianship and creative programming under the dynamic leadership of Music Director Reuben M. Reynolds III. The BGMC has been a special partner to Arlington Street since its founding here in 1982, spending Christmas Eve together, participating in each other's fundraising, and



working together for justice. During this pandemic year, the BGMC generously hosted us in its Zoom room on Christmas Eve and donated precious video footage of previous holiday concerts so that the show could go on. In celebration of Pride, let's show them our thanks with a generous gift!

HYMN

Blessed Unrest *Zo Tobi* (b. 1985)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals
Julie Metcalf, violin

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

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

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.

CHORAL BENEDICTION Arlington Street Church Choir

An Irish Blessing

text: *Traditional Gaelic Blessing*

music: *Everett Reed*

May the road rise to meet you
May the wind be always at your back
May the sun shine warm upon your face
May the rains fall soft upon your fields
And until we meet again
May G*d hold you in the palm of Their hand

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

Reach Out and Touch (Somebody's Hand) *Nickolas Ashford* (1941 – 2011)

and *Valerie Simpson* (b. 1946)

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, send a Facebook message, or email Outreach@ASCBoston.org.