

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, AUGUST 8TH, 2021

PRELUDE

Consider Yourself *Lionel Bart* (1930 – 1999)
from the musical *Oliver*

Singin' in The Rain *Nacio Herb Brown* (1898 – 1937)
from the musical *Singin' in The Rain*

Yulia Yun, piano

WELCOME Valentina Danielle Rosa

GREETINGS AND CHALICE LIGHTING

John Markham O'Connor, Worship Coordinator

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

HYMN

No One Is Alone *Stephen Sondheim* (b. 1930)
from the musical *Into the Woods*

Tevan Goldberg, Baritone

No one here to guide you
Now you're on your own
Only me beside you
Still you're not alone
No one is alone
Truly
No one is alone

Sometimes people leave you
Halfway through the wood
Others may deceive you
You decide what's good
You decide alone
But no one is alone

People make mistakes
Fathers, mothers
People make mistakes
Holding to their own
Thinking they're alone

Honor their mistakes
Everybody makes
One another's terrible mistakes

Witches can be right
Giants can be good
You decide what's right
You decide what's good
Just remember

Someone is on your side
Someone else is not
While you're seeing our side
Maybe you forgot
They are not alone
No one is alone

Hard to see the light now
Just don't let it go
Things will come out right now
We can make it so
Someone is on your side
No one is alone

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.

HYMN

Anthem *Leonard Cohen (1934 – 2016)*

Tevan Goldberg, Baritone

The birds they sang
At the break of day
Start again
I heard them say
Don't dwell on what
Has passed away
Or what is yet to be

Yeah the wars they will
Be fought again
The holy dove
She will be caught again
Bought and sold
And bought again
The dove is never free

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

We asked for signs
The signs were sent:
The birth betrayed
The marriage spent
Yeah the widowhood
Of every government
Signs for all to see

I can't run no more
With that lawless crowd
While the killers in high places
Say their prayers out loud
But they've summoned, they've summoned up
A thundercloud
And they're going to hear from me

Ring the bells that still ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

You can add up the parts
You won't have the sum
You can strike up the march
There is no drum
Every heart, every heart
To love will come
But like a refugee

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in
That's how the light gets in
That's how the light gets in

SERMON

Peeling Away Our Armor Valentina Danielle Rosa

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

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

Being Alive *Stephen Sondheim* (b. 1930)
from the musical *Company*

Yulia Yun, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

HYMN

Defying Gravity *Stephen Schwartz* (b. 1948)
from the musical *Wicked*

Tevan Goldberg, Baritone

Something has changed within me
Something is not the same
I'm through with playing by the rules of someone else's game
Too late for second guessing
Too late to go back to sleep
It's time to trust my instincts
Close my eyes and leap
It's time to try defying gravity
I think I'll try defying gravity
And you can't pull me down

I'm through accepting limits
Cause someone says they're so
Some things I cannot change
But til I try I'll never know
Too long I've been afraid of losing love I guess I've lost
Well if that's love it comes at much too high a cost
I'd sooner buy defying gravity
Kiss me goodbye I'm defying gravity
And you can't pull me down

Unlimited
My future is unlimited
And I've just had a vision almost like a prophecy
I know it sounds truly crazy and true the vision's hazy
But I swear someday I'll be up in the sky
Defying gravity
Flying so high defying gravity
They'll never pull me down

So if you can't find me
Look to the western sky
As someone told me lately everyone deserves the chance to fly
And if I'm flying solo at least I'm flying free
To those who'd ground me take a message back from me

Tell them how I am defying gravity
I'm flying high defying gravity
And soon I'll match them in renown
And nobody in all of Oz
No wizard that there is or was
Is ever gonna bring me down!

CLOSING WORDS AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

For our closing words, 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

Seasons of Love *Jonathan David Larson* (1960 – 1996)
from the musical *Rent*
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.