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, SEPTEMBER 26th, 2021

PRELUDE

Impromptu in G Major Op. 90, No.3 Franz Schubert (1797 – 1828)
Piano Sonata in C Major, K. 545 W. A. Mozart (1756 – 1791)
I. Allegro
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

How Lovely Are the Messengers text: *Romans 10:15,18* music: *Felix Mendelssohn* (1809 – 1847)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano Darby Clinard, mezzo soprano Daniel Rosensweig, tenor Andrew Stack, bass Yulia Yun, piano

How lovely are the messengers that preach us the gospel of peace. To all the nations is gone forth the sound of their words, throughout all the lands their glad tidings.

GREETINGS Darrell Waters, Worship Coordinator

Hymn

Swimming to the Other Side text and music: Pat Humphries (b. 1960) from Emma's Revolution arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

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

Chorus

We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper We are washed by the very same rain We are swimming in the stream together Some in power and some in pain We can worship this ground we walk on Cherishing the beings that we live beside Loving spirits will live forever We're all swimming to the other side

I am alone and I am searching
Hungering for answers in my time
I am balanced at the brink of wisdom
I'm impatient to receive a sign
I move forward with my senses open
Imperfection, it be my crime
In humility, I will listen
We're all swimming to the other side

Chorus

We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper We are washed by the very same rain We are swimming in the stream together Some in power and some in pain We can worship this ground we walk on Cherishing the beings that we live beside Loving spirits will live forever We're all swimming to the other side

On this journey through thoughts and feelings Binding intuition, my head, my heart I am gathering the tools together I'm preparing to do my part All of those who have come before me Band together and be my guide Loving lessons that I will follow We're all swimming to the other side

Chorus

We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper We are washed by the very same rain We are swimming in the stream together Some in power and some in pain We can worship this ground we walk on Cherishing the beings that we live beside Loving spirits will live forever We're all swimming to the other side

When we get there we'll discover All of the gifts we've been given to share Have been with us since life's beginning And we never noticed they were there We can balance at the brink of wisdom Never recognizing that we've arrived Loving spirits will live together We're all swimming to the other side

Chorus

We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper We are washed by the very same rain We are swimming in the stream together Some in power and some in pain We can worship this ground we walk on Cherishing the beings that we live beside Loving spirits will live forever We're all swimming to the other side Loving spirits will live forever We're all swimming to the other side

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

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

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 271

Come Down, O Love Divine text: Bianco da Siena (c. 1350 – 1399) translation: Richard Frederick Littledale (1833 – 1890), alt. music: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872 – 1958)

Come down, O Love divine Seek thou this soul of mine And visit it with thine own ardor glowing O Comforter, draw near Within my heart appear And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing

O let it freely burn
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming
And let its glorious light
Shine ever on my sight
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming

And so the glory strong
For which the soul will long
Shall far outpass the power of human telling
For none can guess its grace
Till we become the place
Wherein the holy Spirit makes a dwelling

SERMON

Acceptance Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Psalm music: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980) text: Mark David Buckles, inspired by Psalm 42

As the white-tailed doe thirsts for streams of water, So my soul thirsts for you, O G*d. My heart aches for you and I pour out my soul within me.

When my eyes are silver in wetness, When my tears are alive in stillness, When my soul is afraid, It shatters my bones with whispers.

Then I remember you,
The sound of your waterfalls.
Your waves sweep over me.
I am bathed in calm
With the new day.

And in the night, your song will be with me.

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 payments</u> 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

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

I was born with all I needed
Came to this world complete and whole
Though I would journey long just to see it
Those three letters of my soul
Like the sea in late November
My steady waves have seen the storm
But further down I just might remember
That slow peaceful way back home

Chorus

When the years are all behind me, And my time has passed me by Only thankfulness will find me, I'll be grateful by and by

I've had dreams and I've had visions Some came true by grace or chance I've known the sweetness of good fortune And I've seen it all slip through my hands

Chorus

When the years are all behind me, And my time has passed me by Only thankfulness will find me, I'll be grateful by and by

You've felt the fire of my fury You've known my demons and my doubts But you see through my fear and worry Like the sun behind the clouds

Chorus

When the years are all behind me, And my time has passed me by Only thankfulness will find me, I'll be grateful by and by

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

SEPTEMBER SHARE THE PLATE: HURRICANE IDA RELIEF

On Sunday, August 29th, the sixteenth anniversary of Hurricane Katrina's landfall in Louisiana, the massive category 4 Hurricane Ida slammed into the state's southeastern bayou region, bringing life-threatening floods, the loss of electricity and power, and severe wind damage in its wake. The Lowlander Center, a partner of our Unitarian Universalist Service Committee, is on the ground, helping with recovery efforts. In particular, they are working with the Isle de Jean Charles community, most of whom are descended from



the Biloxi, Chitimacha, and Choctaw tribes, to develop a resettlement plan for Isle de Jean Charles, a Louisiana island that has lost ninety-eight percent of its land and most of its population to rising sea levels. September's Share the Plate donations will go to the Lowlander Center to support their lifesaving work. Thank you for your generosity!

HYMN 201

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah Traditional African American Hymn

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, 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

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.

This morning's pulpit flowers are a gift from the Richard Mattoli flower fund.

Thank you, Richard!