

ARLINGTON STREET CHURCH, UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST

Boston, Massachusetts

https://zoom.us/j/8958866876 (video)

or (929) 436-2866 (phone) [Meeting ID: 895 886 6876]

SUNDAY, JULY 7, 2024

| PRELUDE | |
|------------------------------|---------------|
| Zeal of God | Sa Gong Jeong |
| By God's Grace | 6 6 |
| Hyunju Jung (she/her), piano | 6 |

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT Roddy Emley(He/Him)

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

| Little Rebirth | Allison Russell (b.1982 | 2) |
|-------------------------------------|-------------------------|----|
| Natalia St. Jean (She/Her), Soprano | | |

Chimes in the morning Feet to the Earth Wild birds calling A little Rebirth

Cold pavement pressed Against a barefoot Can you feel the Mother moving Through the bonds of our works?

Who have you been Who will you be Who are you now What can you hear, what can you see?

What can you do What can be done Who can ever know The mystery within? Le dernier sera premier Une belle journee Tournesol tourne au soleil Chanter! Chanter!

Dust of the Stars Bones of the Earth Breath of the Void A little Rebirth

Chimes in the morning Feet to the Earth We're all transforming A little Rebirth Chimes in the morning Feet to the Earth We're all transforming A little Rebirth

*You are invited to stand as you are willing and able.

GREETINGS Lucy Humphrey (She/Her), Worship Coordinator

*HYMN #1003

| When Our Heart is in a Hol | v Place | Joyce | Poley |
|----------------------------|---------|-------|-------|
| | | | |

Chorus:

| When our heart is in a holy place, When our heart is in a holy place, We are bless'd with love and amazing grace, When our heart is in a holy place. | When we tell our story from deep inside, And we listen with a loving mind, And we hear our voices in each other's words, Then our heart is in a holy place. |
|--|---|
| | Chorus |
| When we trust the wisdom in each of us, | |
| Ev'ry color ev'ry creed and kind, | When we share the silence of sacred |
| And we see our faces in each other's eyes | , space, |
| Then our heart is in a holy place. | And the G*d of our Heart stirs within, |
| | And we feel the power of each other's |
| | faith, |
| Chorus | Then our heart is in a holy place. |
| Chorus | Then our heart is in a nory place. |

Chorus

COMMUNITY CANDLES OF SORROW AND JOY

Sanctuary John W. Thompson (b. 1950) & Randy Scruggs (1953–2018) adaptation: Crawford Harvie/Buckles arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

| Open my heart to be a sanctuary | With thanksgiving, I'll be a living |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| All made holy, loved, and true | Sanctuary for you |

To have your candle of sorrow or joy read during the service, please submit it in advance at ASCBoston.org. 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, |

El amor es el espíritu de nuestra congregación, Y el servicio es nuestro regalo. Esto es a lo que nos comprometemos: Convivir en paz,

| This to help one another. | 1 uy uuu 1105 105 u 105 u 105 ou 05. |
|---|--|
| *HYMN #123 Spirit of Life | Carolyn McDade(b. 1935) |
| Spirit of Life, come unto me. Sing in my heart all the stirrings of compassion. Blow in the wind, rise in the sea; | Move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice. Roots hold me close; wings set me free; Spirit of Life, come to me, come to me. |
| SERMON A Great Mystery | Roddy Emley |

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Natalia St. Jean, soprano Hyunju Jung, piano

Though below me, I feel no motion standing on these mountains and plains. all we kindred pilgrim souls, Far away from the rolling ocean still my dry land heart can say: I've been sailing all my life now, never harbor or port have I known. The wide universe is the ocean I travel and the earth is my blue boat home.

To speak out truths in love,

And to help one another.

Sun my sail and moon my rudder as I ply the starry sea, leaning over the edge in wonder, casting The wide universe is the ocean I travel, questions into the deep.

Drifting here with my ship's companions, making our way by the lights of the heavens in our beautiful blue boat home.

Hablar nuestras verdades con amor,

Y avudarnos los unos a los otros.

I give thanks to the waves up holding me, hail the great winds urging me on, greet the infinite sea before me, sing the sky my sailor's song: I was born up on the fathoms, never harbor or port have I known. and the earth is my blue boat home.

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Since 1729, the support of our community has allowed Arlington Street to thrive as a beacon of love, service, justice, and peace. This congregation is entirely self-supporting. It's up to us to finance the beloved spiritual community we want to create! Today, we invite you to be part of Arlington Street's story of devotion, innovation, and transformational generosity. Please consider making a special gift to this morning's offering.

WAYS TO GIVE

- 1. Scan the QR code
- 2. Visit <u>tinyurl.com/GiveASC</u>
- 3. Search @ArlingtonStreet on Venmo (Charities)
- 4. Text the word "GIVE" to (617) 300-0509
- 5. Mail a check to Arlington Street Church

If you're ready to give regularly, you can set up automatic payments at <u>tinyurl.com/GiveASC</u> or by contacting Liz Teixeira at Treasurer@ASCBoston.org. Rev Beth and many of our most devoted members and friends pledge 5-10% of their income each year. In addition, we encourage you to provide now for a future gift to Arlington Street by remembering the church in your will. Thank you for helping to ensure a robust future for our beloved spiritual community!

Whatever you give is greatly appreciated. Thank you for your generosity!

SHARE THE PLATE

Generosity is a spiritual practice at Arlington Street. Because sharing our resources transforms both ourselves and our world, we share our Sunday offering with a partner in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace.

Since September, we have given generously to many causes about which we are passionate including International Medical Corps, NEADS service dogs, Best Friends Animal Society, Only a Child (Guatemala), Friday Night Supper Program, Lend a Hand, Renewal House, Sisters of Perpetual Indulgence, and Gay for Good.

During the summer months, our Share the Plate offerings are saved for future emergencies and to help in rescue and rebuilding efforts following natural (and unnatural) disasters, amplifying our impact around the world.

To make your gift, please visit www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC; scan the QR code above; or text the amount you want to give and the word **SHARE** (ex. \$50 SHARE) to (617) 300-0509. *Thank you for your generosity!*

OFFERTORY

The Rainbow Connection......Paul Williams & Kenneth L. Ascher Hyunju Jung, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN #1021

| Sometimes in our lives | |
|--|---|
| we all have pain, | Bridge: |
| we all have sorrow. | Just call on me brother when you need a |
| But if we are wise | hand. |
| we know that there's | We all need somebody to lean on. |
| always tomorrow. | I just might have a problem that you'd |
| | understand. |
| Chorus: | We all need somebody to lean on. |
| Lean on me when you're not strong | |
| and I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry | Chorus |
| on, | |
| For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need | Bridge |
| somebody to lean on. | |
| | If there is a load |
| Please swallow your pride | you have to bear |
| if I have things | that you can't carry, |
| you need to borrow, | I'm right up the road, |
| For no one can fill | I'll share your load |
| those of your needs | if you just call me. |
| that you won't let show. | |
| | Call man call man |

Call me... call me...

BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

RECESSIONAL

| Where You Go (I Will Go) | Shoshana Jedwab (b. 1964) |
|--------------------------|---|
| | arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980) |

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

From the Rising of the Sun......Paul S. Deming Hyunju Jung, piano



* 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.

Flowers on the High Pulpit

Would you like to make a gift of flowers for the entire congregation to enjoy on a Sunday morning? You can make your dedication in memory, in honor, or in celebration of someone or something you love. You can have flowers delivered or bring your own (a minimum of two dozen flowers is perfect for our huge space). Please email office@ASCBoston.org to claim your date! *Thank you*!