

# Arlington Street Church, *Unitarian Universalist*

Boston, Massachusetts

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 1<sup>ST</sup>, 2017

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

*You are invited to share your sorrows and joys with the congregation by filling out a Candle Card in the back pew on the right hand side of the sanctuary. Candle Cards are collected until the end of greetings.*

## **PRELUDE**

Hermit Thrush, Op. 92 ..... *Amy Beach* (1867 - 1944)  
Xuan He, piano

## **INTROIT**

The Seventh Principle ..... *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)  
*We believe in the interdependent web of all existence  
of which we are a part. Amen.*

## **WELCOME TO ALL BEINGS**

## **CHALICE LIGHTING**

*The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.*

## **\*SONG**

Home on the Range ..... text: *Brewster M. Higley* (1823 - 1911)  
music: *David W. Guion* (1892 - 1981)

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

### ***Chorus***

*Home, home on the range,  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.*

How often at night when the heavens are bright,  
With the light from the glittering stars,  
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,  
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

### ***Chorus***

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,  
Flows leisurely down in the stream;  
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,  
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

### ***Chorus***

## **\*GREETINGS**

## \*HYMN

We Celebrate the Web of Life ..... text: *Alicia S. Carpenter* (1930 - 1990)  
music: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)



1. We cel - le - brate the web of\_\_ life, its  
2. A frag - ment of the per - fect\_\_ whole, in  
3. Of an - cient dreams we are the\_\_ sum; our  
4. Re - spect the\_\_ wat - er, land, and\_\_ air which



mag - ni - tude we sing; for we can\_\_ see di -  
cac - tus\_\_ and in quail, as much in\_\_ ti - ny\_\_  
bones link\_\_ stone to star, and bind our\_\_ fu - ture\_\_  
gave all\_\_ crea - tures birth; pro - tect the\_\_ lives of\_\_



vin - i - ty in ev - ery liv - ing thing.  
bar - na - cle as in the great blue whale.  
worlds to\_\_ come with worlds that were and are.  
all that\_\_ share the glo - ry of the earth.

## COMMUNITY CANDLES OF SORROW & JOY

Sanctuary ..... *John W. Thompson and Randy Scruggs* (b. 1953)  
text adapted by *Crawford Harvie / Buckles*  
music arranged by *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

## 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

This is My Dog

text: *Elizabeth Weber* (b. 1982) and *Barbara Weber* (b. 1952)  
music: *Jean Sibelius* (1865 - 1957)

This is my dog, the one that makes my heart sing  
This is my cat, the one whose purr I love  
These are my pets, who bring joy to my living  
They are the ones I'm always thinking of.  
But other friends have good dogs, too, and good cats  
And birds are everywhere as true and fine.  
Oh hear my song, thou god of all the creatures,  
A song of hope for their lives and for mine.

These are our pets that give us understanding  
Of other creatures under heaven's sky.  
Dogs, cats, and gerbils, fishes, snakes, and hamsters:  
They help us know of things that swim and fly.  
Porpoises and rhinoceros and condors:  
They need our care, much more than we can tell.  
So may we live in ways that bless all creatures  
Both near and far, we pledge to treat them well.

## **HOMILY**

Who Blesses Whom? ..... Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

## **SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER**

### **ANTHEM**

The Cow Has A Cud ..... text: *David McCord* (1897 - 1997)  
from *The Star in the Pail* ... music: *Ronald Perera* (b. Boston 1941)

The cow has a cud  
The turtle has mud  
The rabbit has a hutch  
But I haven't much

The ox has a yoke  
The frog has a croak  
The toad has a wart  
So he's not my sort

The mouse has a hole  
The polecat a pole  
The goose has a hiss  
And it goes like this

The duck has a pond  
The bird has beyond  
The hen has a chick  
But I feel sick

The horse has hay  
The dog has his day  
The bee has a sting  
And a queen not a king

The robin has a worm  
The worm has a squirm  
The squirrel has a nut  
Every wheel has a rut

The pig has a pen  
The bear has a den  
The trout has a pool  
And I have school

The crow has a nest  
The hawk has a quest  
The owl has a mate  
Doggone! I'm late!

### **OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY**

During the offertory, you are invited to open your heart and engage in the spiritual practice of generosity. For 288 years, the abundant support of our community has allowed Arlington Street Church to remain a beacon for liberal religious values in downtown Boston. Your gifts in the Sunday plate sustain both the church and the larger community – half of the offering is shared with a partner in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace. As a convenient option, you may text the word GIVE to 617-300-0509 or scan the QR code.



*Thank you for your stewardship and support!*

### **OFFERTORY**

Silent Love ..... text: *Edward Dyer* (1543 - 1607)  
music: *Theodore Morrison* (b. 1938)

Emily Jaworski, mezzo soprano

The lowest trees have tops, the ant her gall,  
The fly her spleen, the little spark his heat;  
And slender hairs cast shadows, though but small,  
And bees have stings, although they be not great.

*continued on next page...*

Seas have their source, and so have shallow springs,  
And love is love, in beggars and in kings.

Where waters smoothest run, there deepest are the fords,  
The dial stirs, yet none perceives it move;  
The firmest faith is found in fewest words,  
The turtles do not sing, and yet they love;  
True hearts have ears and eyes, no tongues to speak;  
They hear and see, and sigh, and then they break.

## PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

### \*ANIMAL PROMENADE & BLESSING OF THE ANIMALS

Rev. Kim & Franciscan Father Alex Oneto

Geese Honking ..... *Clyde Davenport* (b. 1921)  
Old Yeller Dog Came Trottin' Through the Meetinghouse  
*Charlie Boyd Acuff*  
Grasshopper Sitting on a Sweet Potato Vine  
*Luther Davis* (1887 - 1986)  
Lonely Otters ..... *Julie Metcalf* (b. 1987)  
Old Grey Cat ..... *Traditional Scottish Tune*  
Turtle in the Grass ..... *Ariel Friedman* (b. 1985)  
The Curious Beetle ..... *Jeremy Kittel* (b. 1984)  
Julie Metcalf, fiddle  
Mark David Buckles, guitar  
*Please come up the center aisle for the blessing  
and return to your pew via a side aisle.*

### \*HYMN 203

All Creatures of the Earth and Sky

### \*BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

### \*RECESSIONAL (*sung twice; please join in!*)

When You Walk From Here ..... text: *Linnea Good*  
music: *Tom Witt*, arranged by *Buckles*

When you walk from here, When you walk from here,  
Walk with justice, Walk with mercy, and with God's humble care.

### POSTLUDE

La Poule (The Hen) ..... *Jean-Philippe Rameau* (1683 - 1764)  
Xuan He, organ

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## Today in Children's Religious Education (CRE)

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Our children are staying with us in the sanctuary today for the intergenerational Blessing of the Animals service. Children are welcome to stay with their families or sit with Beth in the box pew at the front right of the sanctuary.

Allie Dagg is available to provide childcare for restless little ones. To find the nursery, go through the leather door to the right of the pulpit and cross through the chapel. The nursery will be on your left before the stairs.