Arlington Street Church, Unitarian Universalist Boston, Massachusetts

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 28^{TH} , 2018

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.

Many thanks to the team who created our special altar for today!

Prelude

Pavane pour une infante défunte Maurice Ravel (1875 - 1937)Threnody (For All the Innocent Victims) Carl Vine (b. 1954)Kelly Lenahan, piano

INTROIT

Farthest Field David Dodson
choral arrangement: <i>Mark David Buckles</i> (b. 1980) John Bitsas, baritone
There is a land high on a hill where I am going There is a voice that calls to me The air is sweet, the grasses wave The wind is blowing away up in the farthest field.
Oh walk with me and we will see the mystery revealed When one day we wend our way up to the farthest field
The sun will rise, the sun will set Across the mountains and we will live in beauty there The fragrant flowers, the days and hours Will not be counted and peaceful songs will fill the air
I know one day I'll leave my home Here in this valley and climb up to that field so fair And when I'm called and counted in That final tally I know that I will see you there
Oh my dear friends I truly love To hear your voices lifted up in radiant song And through the years we all have made our separate choices We've ended here where we belong.
Oh walk with me and we will see the mystery revealed

When one day we wend our way up to the farthest field

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND GREETINGS

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

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

*Hymn 1001

Breaths

Listen more often to things than to beings, listen more often to things than to beings, 'tis the Ancestor's breath when the fire's voice is heard, 'tis the Ancestor's breath in the voice of the waters. Zah Whsshh Aahh Whsshh

1. Those who have died have never, never left. The dead are not under the earth. They are in the rustling trees, they are in the groaning woods, they are in the crying grass, they are in the moaning rocks. The dead are not under the earth.

So Whsshh Listen more often to things than to beings, listen more often to things than to beings, 'tis the Ancestor's breath when the fire's voice is heard, 'tis the Ancestor's breath in the voice of the waters. Whsshh Aahh Whsshh Zah Zah

2. Those who have died have never, never left. The dead have a pact with the living. They are in the woman's breast, they are in the wailing child, they are with us in our homes, they are with us in this crowd. The dead have a pact with the living.

FAMILY MINISTRY	,	Dave Egan
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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

AFFIRMATION AND COVENANT

Love is the spirit	El amor es el espíritu
of this congregation,	de nuestra congregación
And service is our gift.	Y el 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

Swimming to the Other Side

text and music: *Pat Humphries* (b. 1960) choral arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980) Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals Rev. Joanna Lubkin, 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

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

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

Loving spirits will live forever We're all swimming to the other side

SERMON

Looking for Signs Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

They are at rest text: John Henry Newman (1801 - 1890) music: *Edward Elgar* (1857 - 1934)

They are at rest.

We may not stir the heav'n of their repose

By rude invoking voice, or prayer addrest

In waywardness to those

Who in the mountain grots of Eden lie,

And hear the fourfold river as it murmurs by.

And soothing sounds

Blending with the neighb'ring waters as they glide;

Posted along the haunted garden's bounds,

Angelic forms abide,

Echoing, as words of watch, o'er lawn and grove

The verses of that hymn which Seraphs chant above.

They are at rest

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

A Face Like Yours.	
	and <i>Tommy Wolf</i> (1925 - 1979)
Yesterday I Heard the Rain .	text: Gene Lees (1928 - 2010)
,	music: Armando Manzanero (b. 1935)
	arrangement: Joe Della Penna (b. 1968)

Joe Della Penna, piano and vocals

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*Hymn 103

For All the Saints

1 For all the saints who from their labors rest, who thee by faith before the world confessed, thy name most holy be forever blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

2 Thou wast their rock, their shelter, and their might; their strength and solace in the well-fought fight; thou, in the darkness deep their one true light. Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 O blest communion of the saints divine! We live in struggle, they in glory shine; yet all are one in thee, for all are thine. Alleluia! Alleluia!

4 And when the strife is fierce, the conflict long, steals on the ear the distant triumph-song, and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia! Alleluia!

***Benediction and Extinguishing the Chalice**

*RECESSIONAL (sung twice; please join in!) Where You Go (I Will Go) Shoshana Jedwab (b. 1964) choral arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980) Where you go I will go, beloved Where you go I will go, beloved Where you go I will go, beloved Where you go I will go 'Cause your people are my people Your people are mine Your people are my people Your people are my people Your divine, my divine

Postlude

Prelude and Fugue in C minor, BWV 549 J.S. Bach (1685 - 1750) Kelly Lenahan, organ

Today in Family Ministry

Today all children will be staying in the sanctuary for our family-friendly, El Día de los Muertos service. The children are welcome to join Dave in the front right box pews, where there will be costumes for the children to wear and activities to keep them busy. During our Family Ministry time, Dave will share Beto and the Bone Dance by Gina Freschet. Later in the service, the children will be invited to show off their costumes and help collect the offertory. Finally, we will join the Arlington Street Choir for the Recessional.

If you have arrived with a baby or small child who becomes restless, there's a nursery/playroom with the service piped in for your listening pleasure. 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.

October Share the Plate: RAINN (Rape, Abuse, and Incest Nationwide Network) ~ rainn.org

Every 98 seconds, an American is sexually assaulted. And every 8 minutes, that victim is a child. RAINN's hotline number is 800.656-HOPE. When a person calls, they are routed to the nearest sexual assault service provider. RAINN is staffed by a national network of volunteers committed to helping survivors and their loved ones, changing attitudes and beliefs surrounding sexual violence, and creating more opportunities for justice. By supporting RAINN's critical services and programs, we have the power to do something. *Thank you for your generosity!*