

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, NOVEMBER 8TH, 2020

PRELUDE

Twelve Variations on “Ah vous dirai-je, Maman” K. 265

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756 – 1791)

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

We Rise *Batya Levine*

Mark David Buckles, vocals, piano, and percussion

We rise, humbly hearted
Rise, won't be divided
Rise, with spirit to guide us
Rise!

In hope, in prayer, we find ourselves here
In hope, in prayer, we're right here

We rise, all of the children
Rise, elders with wisdom
Rise, ancestors surround us
Rise!

In hope, in prayer, we find ourselves here
In hope, in prayer, we're right here

We rise, up from the wreckage
Rise, with tears and with courage
Rise, fighting for life
We rise!

In hope, in prayer, we find ourselves here
In hope, in prayer, we're right here

We rise, humbly hearted
Rise, won't be divided
Rise, with spirit to guide us
Rise!

GREETINGS Hala Hazar, Worship Coordinator

HYMN

This Joy *Shirley Caesar* (b. 1938)

Mark David Buckles, baritone
Hana Omori, soprano
Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

This joy that I have
The world didn't give it to me
This joy that I have
The world didn't give it to me
This joy that I have
The world didn't give it to me

Ooh I said, the world didn't give it
The world can't take it away

This strength that I have...

This love that I have...

This pride that I have...

This peace that I have...

This joy that I have...

The world didn't give it, the world can't take it away
The world didn't give it, the world can't take it away

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 during the third candle.*

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 1009

Meditation on Breathing *Sarah Dan Jones* (b. 1962)

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

Breathe in, breathe out
Breathe in, breathe out

When I breathe in, I'll breathe in peace
When I breathe in, I'll breathe out love

SERMON

Let Go Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Resilient *Rising Appalachia*

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

I am resilient
I trust the movement
I negate the chaos
Uplift the negative
I'll show up at the table, again and again and again
I'll close my mouth and learn to listen

These times are poignant
The winds have shifted
It's all we can do
To stay uplifted
Pipelines through backyards
Wolves howling out front
Yeah, I got my crew but truth is what I want

Realigned and on point
Power to the peaceful
Prayers to the waters
Women at the center
All vessels open to give and receive
Let's see the system brought down to its knees

I'm made of thunder
I'm made of lightning
I'm made of dirt
Made of the fine things
My father taught me that I'm a speck of dust
And this world was made for me
So let's go and try our luck

I got my roots down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down, down, deep

I got my roots down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down, down, deep

So what are we doing here? What has been done?
What are you gonna do about it when the world comes undone?
My voice feels tiny and I'm sure so does yours
But put us all together we make a mighty roar

I am resilient
I trust the movement
I negate the chaos
Uplift the negative
I'll show up at the table, again and again and again
I'll close my mouth and learn to listen

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Many income-generating events and rentals have had to be cancelled or postponed, putting a huge strain on the 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

Soldiers *Rachel Platten (b. 1981)*

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

We're at the end of the road
We're all soldiers on our own
Trying to find our way back home
And at the end of the day
Nothing matters anyway
Just the love that we have made

So let's let go of our mistakes
We've all got hearts that easily break

No matter how the light may fade
We'll carry on, it's how we're raised
We might fall
But we won't break
Yeah, we won't break
No, oh-oh, oh-oh

I think we're all just trying our best
We work so hard, that we forget
How to give ourselves forgiveness
Hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm-hmm
So let's all hold each other close
'Cause there's so much we can't control
But we don't have to feel alone

So let's be bold and let's be brave
Let's take a minute to bow and pray
No matter how the light may fade
We'll carry on, it's how we're raised
Yeah, we might fall
But we won't break
Yeah, we won't break
No, oh-oh, oh-oh
Yeah, we won't break
No, we won't break
No way
After all, came the sun
And now our hearts will beat as one
We made it through, then came the sun
And now our hearts will beat, now they'll beat as one
We made it through, and after all, came the sun
And now our hearts will beat, now our hearts will beat as one

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

HYMN

Let it Be *Paul McCartney* (b. 1942)

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

When I find myself in times of trouble,
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
And in my hour of darkness,
she is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people
living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted,
there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy
there is still a light that shines on me
Shine until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music,
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
Shine until tomorrow, let it be

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) *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

Let it Go *Kristen Anderson-Lopez* and *Robert Lopez* (b. 1975)
from *Frozen*
Yulia Yun, organ



NOVEMBER SHARE THE PLATE: ONLY A CHILD

ONLY A CHILD

Founded in Guatemala City in 1994 by Arlington Street member George Leger, Only a Child maintains a shelter and carpentry shop and insures an education for street kids. The shelter, housing up to a dozen at a time, is far more than a place to sleep; it provides a surrogate family in which the youth are taught responsibility and accountability and develop confidence and self-esteem. All of them work, many in the on-site shop, where they learn carpentry skills and produce finely crafted cedar boxes they sell to support the program. They also go to school. In a bid to maximize the kids' chances to leave the streets once and for all, Only a Child sponsors their tuition at high-quality independent schools and at university.



To support Only a Child, please give using this QR code and select the "Share the Plate" fund. You can also text (in this order) the amount you want to give (just the number; no dollar sign) and the word CHILD to (617) 300-0509.

So if you want to give \$10 to Only a Child, please put 10 CHILD into a text.
Thank you for your generosity!

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.