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, DECEMBER 13TH, 2020

HAPPY CHANUKAH! ADVENT III ~ LOVE

PRELUDE

Suite in A major TWV 32:14 Georg Philipp Telemann (1681 – 1767)

- I. Allemande
- II. Courante
- III. Gigue

Yulia Yun, organ

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND GREETINGS

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister John O'Connor, Worship Coordinator

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

LIGHTING THE CHANUKAH CANDLES Rev. Joanna Lubkin

HYMN

Rock of Ages music: German Synagogue Melody text: Leopold Stein (1810 – 1882)

translation: Marcus Jastrow (1829 – 1903) and Gustav Gottheil (1827 – 1903), alt.

Tevan Goldberg, piano and vocals

Maoz tzur y'shuati l'cha naeh l'shabeach Tikon beit t'filati v'sham todah n'zabeach. L'eit tachin matbeach mitzar hamnabeach Az egmor b'shir mizmor chanukat hamizbeach

Rock of Ages, let our song praise your saving power You amidst the raging foes were our sheltering tower Raging they assailed us, but your arm availed us And your word broke their sword when our own strength failed us

Kindling new the holy lamps, priests, unbowed by suffering Purified the nation's shrine, brought to God their offering And in lands surrounding hear the joy abounding Happy throngs singing songs with a mighty sounding

Children of the prophet's word whether free or fettered Wake the echoes of the songs where you may be scattered Yours the message cheering that the time is nearing Which shall see nations free, tyrants disappearing

LIGHTING THE ADVENT WREATH	 Hala Hazar
Advent III ~ Love	

HYMN 226

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals Julie Metcalf, violin

People, look east, the time is near Of the crowning of the year Make your house fair as you are able Trim the hearth and set the table People, look east and sing today: Love the Guest, is on the way!

Furrows, be glad, though earth is bare
One more seed is planted there
Give up your strength the seed to nourish
That in course and flower may flourish
People, look east and sing today:
Love, the Rose, is on the way!

Stars, keep the watch when night is dim One more light the bowl shall brim Shining beyond the frosty weather Bright as sun and moon together People, look east and sing today: Love, the Star, is on the way!

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.

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

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!

SERMON

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Hard Times Gillian Welch (b. 1967) and David Rawlings (b. 1969)

Julie Metcalf, vocals

Mark David Buckles, banjo and vocals

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 <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

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, piano and vocals

Like a small boat on the ocean Sending big waves into motion Like how a single word Can make a heart open I might only have one match But I can make an explosion

And all those things I didn't say Wrecking balls inside my brain I will scream them loud tonight Can you hear my voice this time?

Chorus

This is my fight song
Take back my life song
Prove I'm alright song
My power's turned on
Starting right now I'll be strong
I'll play my fight song
And I don't really care if nobody else believes
'Cause I've still got a lot of fight left in me

Losing friends and I'm chasing sleep Everybody's worried about me In too deep, say I'm in too deep And it's been two years I miss my home But there's a fire burning in my bones Still believe, yeah, I still believe

And all those things I didn't say Wrecking balls inside my brain I will scream them loud tonight Can you hear my voice this time?

Chorus

This is my fight song
Take back my life song
Prove I'm alright song
My power's turned on
Starting right now I'll be strong
I'll play my fight song
And I don't really care if nobody else believes
'Cause I've still got a lot of fight left in me

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

Hymn

I Am Willing *Holly Near* (b. 1949)

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

Chorus

I am open and I am willing For to be hopeless would seem so strange It dishonors those who go before us So lift me up to the light of change

There is hurting in my family
There is sorrow in my town
There is panic all across the nation
There is wailing the whole world round

Chorus

I am open and I am willing
For to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us
So lift me up to the light of change

May the children see more clearly May the elders be more wise May the winds of change caress us Even though it burns our eyes

Chorus

I am open and I am willing
For to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us
So lift me up to the light of change

Give me a mighty oak to hold my confusion Give me a desert to hold my fears Give me a sunset to hold my wonder Give me an ocean to hold my tears

Chorus

I am open and I am willing
For to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us
So lift me up to the light of change

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

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

Yulia Yun, organ



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.