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, MARCH 19^H, 2023

PRELUDE

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Rev. Ali Jablonsky, Chaplain, Tufts Medical Center

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

Introit

Hannah Shanefield, soprano

We are here, here together In this holy moment And we're grateful for the winding road That brought us to this place

*HYMN 347

Gather the spirit, harvest the power Our separate fires will kindle one flame Witness the mystery of this hour Our trials in this light appear all the same

Chorus

Gather in peace, gather in thanks Gather in sympathy now and then Gather in hope, compassion, and strength Gather to celebrate once again

Gather the spirit of heart and mind Seeds for the sowing are laid in store Nurtured in love, and conscience refined With body and spirit united once more

Chorus

Gather in peace, gather in thanks Gather in sympathy now and then Gather in hope, compassion and strength Gather to celebrate once again

Gather the spirit growing in all Drawn by the moon and fed by the sun Winter to spring, and summer to fall The chorus of life resounding as one

Chorus

Gather in peace, gather in thanks Gather in sympathy now and then Gather in hope, compassion and strength Gather to celebrate once again

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

To have your candle of sorrow or joy read during the service, please submit it in advance <u>here</u>. During the service, candles are welcome in the Zoom chat.

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 12

O Life That Maketh All Things New text: Samuel Longfellow (1819 – 1892) music: Traditional English Melody arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

O Life that maketh all things new, The blooming earth, our thoughts within, Our pilgrim feet, wet with thy dew, In gladness hither turn again.

From hand to hand the greeting flows, From eye to eye the signals run, From heart to heart the bright hope glows, The seekers of the light are one: One in the freedom of the truth, One in the joy of paths untrod, One in the soul's perennial youth, One in the larger thought of G*d;

The freer step, the fuller breath, The wide horizon's grander view, The sense of life that knows no death, The Life that maketh all things new,

The Life that maketh all things new.

SERMON

To the Past, with Love Rev. Ali Jablonsky

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Demons on my shoulder Monsters in my head Shadow in the water Will you be my friend?

The world revolves around me As I lie in my bed Dreaming of more, more

Sequins in the skyline Glitter on the beach Makeup on the mountains Diamonds in the sea

The signs were there for so long If only you believe That there is always more, more

Be yourself so loud tonight They'll hear you from the stars Sparkling like dynamite If that is who you are

A hymn for Gloria, Gloria Gloria, Gloria Gloria, Gloria It's all but a hymn for Gloria It's all but a hymn for Gloria

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. In addition, we share each Sunday's collection with a partner in our vital mission. 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 tinyurl.com/GiveASC
 - 3. Search @ArlingtonStreet on Venmo (Charities)
 - 4. Text the word "GIVE" to (617) 300-0509
 - 5. Mail a check to Arlington Street Church 351 Boylston Street, Boston, MA 02116

If you're ready to give regularly, you can set up automatic payments at tinyurl.com/GiveASC or by contacting Liz Teixeira at Treasurer@ASCBoston.org. Rev. Kim, 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!

MARCH SHARE THE PLATE: DEBORAH AND ABIGAEL

Our own Barbara Seidl has a story to tell. She writes, "My friend and colleague, Silva, is a news cameraman who posted footage of protests against the Congolese government. When the government tried to kill him, he and his wife, Nathalie, fled for their lives. Their daughters, Abigael (13) and Deborah (16) escaped to Johannesburg and are currently hiding out in South Africa (think Anne Frank). They're awaiting approval of their visas to reunite with their parents, who are political asylees in the United States, but because they're undocumented in South Africa, they cannot leave the apartment where they're staying without fear of arrest ... and 'rounding up illegals' is very popular there now.

"We've made great progress - Deborah and Abigael finally have legal political asylee status here in the states. Now, they just need visas, which will take as much as another year to process. They have been in hiding for a year already."

Barbara is inviting us to partner with her in providing food (~\$200/month) and moral support for the girls. We'll begin with supporting them with this month's gifts to Share the Plate. In addition, they would love to receive cards or letters. Would you like to visit with them on WhatsApp? Read a story for them? Please contact Barbara via the church office (office@ASCBoston.org) to let her know you'd like to help.

To make your gift, please scan the QR code above; visit **tinyurl.com/GiveASC**; 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

arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

I'm trying to tell you something about my life Maybe give me insight between black and white And the best thing you've ever done for me Is to help me take my life less seriously It's only life after all

Well, darkness has a hunger that's insatiable And lightness has a call that's hard to hear And I wrap my fear around me like a blanket I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it I'm crawling on your shores

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains There's more than one answer to these questions Pointing me in a crooked line And the less I seek my source for some definitive The closer I am to fine The closer I am to fine

I went to see the doctor of philosophy
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee
He never did marry or see a B-grade movie
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind
Got my paper and I was free

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains
There's more than one answer to these questions
Pointing me in a crooked line
And the less I seek my source for some definitive
The closer I am to fine
The closer I am to fine

I stopped by the bar at 3 A.M.

To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend
And I woke up with a headache like my head against a board
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before
And I went in seeking clarity

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains We look to the children, we drink from the fountain Yeah, we go to the Bible, we go through the workout We read up on revival, we stand up for the lookout There's more than one answer to these questions

Pointing me in a crooked line
And the less I seek my source for some definitive
The closer I am to fine
The closer I am to fine
The closer I am to fine

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*Hymn 1028

The Fire of Commitment text: Rev. Mary Katherine Morn (b. 1961) music: Rev. Jason Shelton (b. 1972)

From the light of days remembered burns a beacon bright and clear Guiding hands and hearts and spirits Into faith set free from fear

Chorus

When the fire of commitment sets our mind and soul ablaze When our hunger and our passion meet to call us on our way When we live with deep assurance of the flame that burns within Then our promise finds fulfillment and our future can begin

From the stories of our living rings a song both brave and free Calling pilgrims still to witness to the life of liberty

Chorus

When the fire of commitment sets our mind and soul ablaze When our hunger and our passion meet to call us on our way When we live with deep assurance of the flame that burns within Then our promise finds fulfillment and our future can begin From the dreams of youthful vision comes a new, prophetic voice Which demands a deeper justice built by our courageous choice

Chorus

When the fire of commitment sets our mind and soul ablaze When our hunger and our passion meet to call us on our way When we live with deep assurance of the flame that burns within Then our promise finds fulfillment and our future can begin

BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

RECESSIONAL

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

* 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, bring your own (a minimum of two dozen flowers is perfect for our huge space), or a member of the staff will purchase them (~\$50). Please email our congregational administrator, Jess (<u>JAcosta@ASCBoston.org</u>), to claim your date! *Thank you!*

Staff Directory

Parish Ministers

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie (she/her), Senior Minister Rev. Beth Robbins (she/her), Executive Minister

Rev. George G. Whitehouse (he/him), Minister at Large

Community Ministers

Rev. John Gibbons (he/him) Minister for Good Trouble

Rev. Dr. Kelly Murphy Mason (she/her) Minister for Spiritual Direction

Rev. Fred Small (he/him) Minister for Climate Justice

Rev. Ali Jablonsky (she/her) Chaplain, Tufts Medical Center

Dr. Arthur Judge (he/him) Hospital Chaplain, retired

Rev. Erica Rose Long (she/her) Chaplain, Massachusetts General Hospital

Rev. Joanna Lubkin (she/her) Interim Minister, Theodore Parker Church

Rev. Vera O'Brien (she/her) Chaplain, HopeHealth Hospice

Music

Mark David Buckles (he/him), Director of Music Hyunju Jung (she/her), Collaborative Pianist Rodger Clinton Vine (he/him), Artist in Residence

Choir Section Leaders

Hannah Shanefield(she/her), Soprano Bek Zehr (they/them), Mezzo Soprano Samuel LaGrego (he/him), Tenor Andrew Stack (he/him), Baritone

Administration

Jess Acosta (she/they), Congregational Administrator Laurinda O'Connor (she/her), Publications

Arlington Street Church

Office Hours: Monday - Friday 10 am - 6 pm Phone: (617) 536-7050

Email: office@ASCBoston.org Web: www.ASCBoston.org