Arlington Street Church, Unitarian Universalist

Boston, Massachusetts https://mit.zoom.us/j/265740376 (video)

or (646) 558-8656 (phone) [Meeting ID is 265 740 376]

SUNDAY, APRIL 12th, 2020 Happy Easter!

Prelude

Improvisation Mark David Buckles, Director of Music

WELCOME

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

Hymn 61 or 268

Lo, The Earth Awakes Again text: Samuel Longfellow (1819 – 1892) music: Lyra Davidica collection (1708)

Lo, the earth awakes again, Alleluia! From the winter's bond and pain, Alleluia! Bring we leaf and flower and spray, Alleluia! To adorn this happy day, Alleluia!

Once again the word comes true, Alleluia! All the earth shall be made new, Alleluia! Now the dark, cold days are o'er, Alleluia! Spring and gladness are before, Alleluia!

Change, then, mourning into praise, Alleluia! And, for dirges, anthems raise, Alleluia! How our spirits soar and sing, Alleluia! How our hearts leap with the spring! Alleluia!

OR

Jesus Christ is Risen Today text: Charles Wesley (1707 - 1788), alt.

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia! Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia! Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia! Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia! Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia! Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia! Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia! Living out the words he said, Alleluia! Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

GREETINGS

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister and Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister

CHALICE LIGHTING

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

SONG

My Favorite Thingstext: Oscar Hammerstein II (1895 – 1960)from The Sound of Musicmusic: Richard Rodgers (1902 – 1979)

Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

Raindrops on roses And whiskers on kittens Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens Brown paper packages tied up with strings These are a few of my favorite things

Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels Doorbells and sleigh bells And schnitzel with noodles Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes Silver-white winters that melt into springs These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites When the bee stings When I'm feeling sad I simply remember my favorite things And then I don't feel so bad

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, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

To have your candle of sorrow or joy read during the service, please submit it <u>here</u> by 8:00 am Sunday morning.

During the service, participants will be invited to share sorrows and joys with the community in the 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

Gospel Truth Tylan Greenstein & Ingrid Elizabeth

Everybody's got pain aching in their heart, They got pain, aching in their heart, So don't hold back, cry out loud, Share it with a neighbor when you feel low down. The truth shall set you free, set you free, set you free Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free

Everybody's got fear, trouble in their heart, They got fear, trouble in their heart. So don't hold back, whisper in my ear, Share it with a neighbor, watch it disappear. The truth shall set you free, set you free, set you free Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free

Everybody's got joy shining in their heart, They got joy shining in their heart. So don't hold back, smile real wide Share it with a neighbor all the light inside The truth shall set you free, set you free, set you free Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free

Everybody's got love warming up their heart, They got love warming up their heart. So don't hold back, reach out a hand, Share it with a neighbor, help them understand. The truth shall set you free, set you free, set you free Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free.

Everybody's got change jangling in their heart, They got change jangling in their heart. So don't hold back, throw your two cents in, Share it with a neighbor and you're both gonna win. The truth shall set you free, set you free, set you free Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free

SERMON

#Kindness is Trending Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

What a Wonderful World	
	and George David Weiss (1921 – 2010)
Somewhere Over the Rainbow	text: E.Y. Harburg (1896 – 1981)
	music: <i>Harold Arlen</i> (1905 – 1986)
	arrangement: Hana & Kazukiro Omori

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

I see trees of green, red roses too I see them bloom for me and you And I think to myself "what a wonderful world."

I see skies of blue and clouds of white The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night And I think to myself "what a wonderful world."

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky Are also on the faces of people going by I see friends shaking hands saying "how do you do?" But they're really saying "I love you."

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high, There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.

Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue, And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star And wake up where the clouds are far behind me Where troubles melt like lemon drops away above the chimney tops That's where you'll find me

I hear baby's cry, and I watched them grow They'll learn much more than I'll ever know And I think to myself "what a wonderful world."

If happy little bluebirds fly Beyond the rainbow, Why, oh why can't I?

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY DURING COVID-19

Thanks to the generosity of the Tammy and Zoe Arcuri Giving Fund, gifts to this morning's offering will be matched dollar for dollar. Please consider joining them in making a special gift this morning!

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 to assist you with this process! In addition, please consider making a special Easter gift this morning to sustain Arlington Street. Together though apart, we can thrive! *Thank you for your devotion and support! Happy Easter!*

Offertory

Tevan Goldberg, baritone

Here I am closing my eyes again Trying so hard not to see all the things that I see Almost willing to lie again I swear that it just isn't so, it just isn't me We are never alone, even though we'd like to be Then I go and open my eyes again Love in your eyes is the thing that I'd most like to see I'd be willing to die again To know of a place and a time that it always will be

Here in the songs that I sing Here in my cry and my laugh Here in the love that I bring To be always with you And you always with me

Say a prayer and open your heart again You are the one and the light that we all need to see Always willing to shine and then Peace on this Earth is the way that it always can be

Here in the songs that I sing Here in my cry and my laugh Here in the love that I bring To be always with you And you always with me

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

HYMN 1021

Lean on Me Bill Withers (1938 – 2020)

Sometimes in our lives We all have pain, we all have sorrow But if we are wise We know that there's always tomorrow

<u>Chorus</u>

Lean on me when you're not strong And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on For it won't be long 'Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

Please, swallow your pride If I have things you need to borrow For no one can fill those of your needs That you won't let show

Chorus

If there is a load You have to bear that you can't carry I'm right up the road, I'll share your load If you just call me You just call on me, darling, when you need a hand We all need somebody to lean on I just might have a problem that you'll understand We all need somebody to lean on

Chorus

BENEDICTION

Beginners Denise Levertov (1923 – 1997), adapted

For our benediction, you are invited to put your hands over your heart in Namaste — I bow to the Divine in You.

Postlude

Where You Go (I Will Go)	Shoshana Jedwab (b. 1964)
	arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

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



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 <u>www.facebook.com/ArlingtonStreetChurch</u>, send a Facebook message, or email Outreach@ASCBoston.org.