Arlington Street Church, Unitarian Universalist

Boston, Massachusetts

Sunday, May 20^{TH} , 2018

You are invited to share your sorrows and joys with the congregation by filling out a Candles Card in the back pew on the right-hand side of the sanctuary. Candles Cards are collected until the end of greetings.

PRELUDE

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND GREETINGS

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

Introit

Filled with Loving Kindness music: Ian W. Riddell (b. 1961) arr. Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

text: Traditional Buddhist Meditation, adapted: Mark W. Hayes (b. 1953)

Katie Elledge, soprano; Katherine Maysek, mezzo soprano

May I be filled with Loving Kindness. May I be well.

May you be filled with Loving Kindness. May you be well.

May we be peaceful and at ease. May we be whole.

May we be filled with Loving Kindness. May we be well.

May we be filled with Loving Kindness. May we be well.

May we be peaceful and at ease. May we be whole.

NEW MEMBER JOINING CEREMONY

Responsive Reading #468, We Need One Another

*Hymn

Gospel Truth Tylan Greenstein & Ingrid Elizabeth

Everybody 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 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 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 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 Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free

Everybody 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 Glory Hallelujah, you'll be free.

BRIDGING CEREMONY

Allie Dagg & Lena Pontes

CONGREGATIONAL BLESSING

ALL: May you explore widely

May you be guided by curiosity, compassion, and a sense of justice

May you take good care of your spirit

May you ask for help when you need it

May you open yourself to abundant love

and give it freely to those around you

And may you always remember the way home

LIZ: Allie and Lena,

Blessings to you on your journeys.

Welcome to young adulthood!

ALL: Congratulations!

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 de nuestra congregación And service is our gift. Yel 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,
And to help one another.

Hablar nuestras verdades con amor,
Y ayudarnos los unos a los otros.

*Hymn 338

I Seek the Spirit of a Child

1 I seek the spirit of a child, the child who meets life naturally, the child who sings the world alive, and greets the morning sun with glee. Children are real beyond all art. May I see: Joy's a gift to our heart. 2 I seek the freedom of a child, a child who loves instinctively, who lights our day with just a smile, and shines that light on all we see. Children are real beyond all fears. May I see: Hope's a gift to our tears.

3 I seek the wonder of a child, a child who sees delightfully, now clowns in cloud, now gold in sun--imaginations true and free. Children are real beyond all lies. May I see: Faith's a gift to our eyes.

SERMON

Humankind: Be Both Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

It Takes a Village music: Joan Szymko (b. 1957) text: see note on back

Katherine Maysek, mezzo soprano

It takes a whole village to raise our children It takes a whole village to raise one child We all everyone will share the burden We all everyone will share the joy

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

During the offertory, you are invited to open your heart and engage in the spiritual practice of generosity. For 289 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

Au Bord de l'Eau (At the Water's Edge)

text: René (Sully) Prudhomme (1839 - 1907)

music: Gabriel Fauré (1845 - 1924)

Lena Pontes, soprano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*Hymn

arranged: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

Let the life I lead speak for me Let the life I lead speak for me When I come to end of the road And I lay down my heavy load Let the life I lead speak for me

- 2. Let the friends I have ...
- 3. Let the work I do ...
- 4. Let the love I share ...
- 5. Let the songs I sing ...
- 6. Let the life I lead ...

^{*}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

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 divine, my divine

Postlude

Laudation *Gilbert M. Martin* (b. 1941)

Tyler Turner, organ

Today in Family Ministry

For today's intergenerational worship, all children and youth are invited to participate in the Bridging Ceremony with Allie and Lena. Then, we will head up to the balcony (as we sing *I Seek the Spirit of a Child*) to enjoy the service with sermon bingo, coloring, and some of our favorite stuffed animal friends. Kids will return during our final hymn, *Let the Life I Lead*.

A nursery is available for babies and small children. To find the nursery, go through the leather door to the right of the pulpit and cross through the chapel. The nursery is on your left before the stairs.

May Share the Plate: The Louis D. Brown Peace Institute

Louis D. Brown was a 15-year-old 10th grader who grew up in Roxbury with very big dreams: college, graduate school, a doctoral degree in aerodynamic engineering. Ultimately, Louis wanted to be the first African-American and youngest-ever President of the United States.

Louis said, "I want young people I went to school with and from my community to be active in my government. However, if things don't change, I'll be alone in the White House, because by the time I become president, my peers will all be dead, addicted to drugs, or in jail." Setting out to improve his community and to be a role model to his peers, he joined Teens Against Gang Violence.

That fall, on his way to a Teens Against Gang Violence meeting, Louis was killed in the crossfire of a gang shootout.

That was 1993. The next year, his extraordinary mother, Tina Cherry, honored her son's dream by founding The Louis D. Brown Peace Institute. Dedicated to education in peacemaking and nonviolence, the institute also assists survivors of homicide victims. For more information, please visit ldbpeaceinstitute.org. *Thank you for your generous support!*

A NOTE ON THE TEXT OF TODAY'S ANTHEM

The saying "it takes a village to raise a child" is often broadly attributed as an African proverb. Although scholars have struggled to find an exact source of the quote, there are similar proverbs found in several East African cultures. The Jita people (an ethnic group living in the Mara Region of northern Tanzania) have a proverb "Omwana ni wa bhone," meaning "regardless of a child's biological parent(s), its upbringing belongs to the community." In Swahili, the proverb "Asiye funzwa na mamae hufunzwa na ulimwengu" approximates to the same.

Today, we sing these words in honor and celebration of the many ways we nurture our children together and build family within our community and throughout our world.