HOMILY

Celebrating Pete Seeger! Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

choral arrangement: Paul Halley (b. 1950)

To my old brown earth And to my old blue sky I'll now give these last few molecules of "I."

And you who sing, And you who stand nearby, I do charge you not to cry.

Guard well our human chain, Watch well you keep it strong, As long as sun will shine.

And this our home, Keep pure and sweet and green,

For now I'm yours

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 unpledged 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 (all texted gifts support church operations) or scan the QR code.

Thank you for your stewardship and support!

OFFERTORY

Of Time and Rivers Flowing text: Pete Seeger (1919 - 2014) music: Michael Praetorius (1571 - 1621)

Of time and rivers flowing The seasons make a song And we who live beside her Still try to sing along Of rivers, fish, and men And the season still a-coming When she'll run clear again.

So many homeless sailors, So many winds that blow I asked the half blind scholars Which way the currents flow

So cast your nets below And the gods of moving waters Will tell us all they know.

The circles of the planets The circles of the moon The circles of the atoms All play a marching tune And we who would join in Can stand aside no longer Not let us all begin

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*Song

If I Had a Hammer Pete Seeger (1919 - 2014) and Lee Hayes (1914 - 1981)

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning, I'd hammer in the evening,

All over this land,

I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning,

I'd hammer out love between,

My brothers and my sisters, All over this land.

If I had a bell,

I'd ring it in the morning,

I'd ring it in the evening,

All over this land,

I'd ring out danger,

I'd ring out warning, I'd ring out love between,

My brothers and my sisters,

All over this land.

If I had a song

I'd sing it in the morning

I'd sing it in the evening

All over this land I'd sing out danger I'd sing out warning

I'd sing out love between My brothers and my sisters

All over this land

Well, I've got a hammer

And I've got a bell

And I've got a song to sing

All over this land

It's the hammer of justice

It's the bell of freedom

It's a song about love between my

Brothers and my sisters

All over this land

It's the hammer of justice It's the bell of freedom

It's a song about love between My brothers and my sisters

All over this land

*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

For your people are my people

Your people are mine

Your people are my people

Your divine, my divine

POSTLUDE

I. Allegro con spirito

Kelly Lenahan, piano

Service is Our Gift

Candles Coordinator, Lucy Humphrey Candles Chaplain, Art Judge Lead Greeter, Queen Cheryl Lead Usher, Philip Roberts Worship Coordinator, James Foleno Assistant Treasurers, Philip Roberts & Scott Schroeder



SUNDAY, MAY 5^{TH} , 2019 THE BALTIMORE SERMON ~ 200 YEARS LATER CELEBRATING PETE SEEGER! RISE AGAINST HUNGER

Q Unitarian Universalist **O**PRINCIPLES

- The inherent WORTH and DIGNITY of every being
- JUSTICE, EQUITY, and COMPASSION in all relations
- ACCEPTANCE of one another and encouragment of SPIRITUAL GROWTH
- A free and responsible search for TRUTH and **MEANING**
- 5. The right of CONSCIENCE and the use of the DEMOCRATIC process
- The goal of world community with PEACE, LIBERTY, and JUSTICE for all
- RESPECT for the INTERDEPENDENT WEB of which we are a part
- Building BELOVED COMMUNITY by dismantling racism and oppression within ourselves and our world

Arlington Street Church Boston, Massachusetts Founded in 1729

Gathered in love and service for justice and peace

Arlington Street Church, Unitarian Universalist

Boston, Massachusetts
SUNDAY, MAY 5TH, 2019

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

PRELUDE

Gymnopédies Erik Satie (1866 - 1925)

I. Lent et douloureux

II. Lent et triste

III. Lent et grave

Kelly Lenahan, piano

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

*CALL TO WORSHIP

Or Else! (One-A These Days) music: Pete Seeger (1919 - 2014) text: Pete Seeger, David Bernz, and Anonymous

Mark David Buckles, banjo and vocals

Chorus

One-a these days (One-a these days!)

One-a these days (One-a these days!)

One-a these days, one-a these days,

Or else!

Our school will get the money it needs for smaller classes, And the Navy will hold a bake sale to build a battleship.

Chorus

And Johnny will get the money he needs for that operation, And the Air Force will hold a raffle to buy a bomber.

Chorus

And every vote will be counted in every election, And the winners will always keep all of their promises.

Chorus

And around the world we'll learn each other's languages, And the very first thing we'll learn is how to listen.

Chorus

G*d only knows what the future will be G*d only knows what the future will be But G*d gave us brains
He meant us to use 'em

Chorus

GREETINGS

*You are invited to stand as you are willing and able.

*Song

Where Have All the Flowers Gone? ... music: *Pete Seeger* (1919 - 2014) text: *Pete Seeger and Joe Hickerson* (b. 1935)

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?

Where have all the flowers gone?

Young girls picked them, ev'ry one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?

Where have all the young girls gone?

Gone to the young men, ev'ry one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?

Where have all the young men gone?

Gone for soldiers, ev'ry one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Gone to graveyards, ev'ry one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?

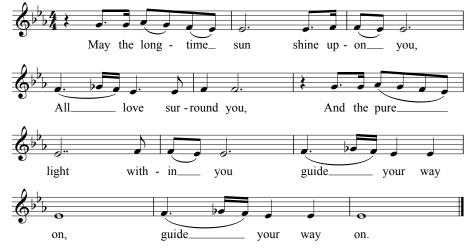
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Gone to flowers, ev'ry one.

When will we ever learn? Oh, when will we ever learn?

CHILDREN'S BLESSING



At this time, all children are welcome to leave with Rev. Dave Egan!

REFLECTION Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

The Baltimore Sermon ~ 200 Years Later

To read the Baltimore Sermon, please visit www.americanunitarian.org/unitarianchristianity.htm

ANTIPHONAL READING 592

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 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, And to help one another. Hablar nuestras verdades con amor, Yayudarnos los unos a los otros.

*Song

Turn! Turn! (To Everything There Is a Season) ... Pete Seeger (1919 - 2014)

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn) There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time for every purpose under Heaven

A time to be born, a time to die

A time to plant, a time to reap A time to kill, a time to heal

A time to laugh, a time to weep

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)

There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time for every purpose under Heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down

A time to dance, a time to mourn

A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)

There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time for every purpose under Heaven

A time of love, a time of hate

A time of war, a time of peace

A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)

There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time for every purpose under Heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose

A time to rend, a time to sew

A time to love, a time to hate

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

continued on back