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, JUNE 7^{th} , 2020

Please plan to stay in the Zoom room for our first virtual annual meeting today at 12:30. Only members of the corporation may vote, but all are welcome!

PRELUDE

Impromptu Op. 90 No. 3 in G-Flat Major Franz Schubert (1797 – 1828) Love's in Need of Love Today Stevie Wonder (b. 1950) Yulia Yun, piano

WELCOME AND GREETINGS

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister

INVOCATION

I can hear my neighbor crying; saying I can't breathe And now I am in the struggle saying I can't leave We're calling out the violence of the racist police And we ain't going stop until the people are free

CHALICE LIGHTING

CALL TO WORSHIP

Circle 'round for freedom Circle 'round for peace For all of us imprisoned Circle for release

Circle for the planet Circle for each soul For the children of our children Keep the circle whole

NEW MEMBER JOINING CEREMONY

We need one another when we mourn and would be comforted. We need one another when we are in trouble and afraid.

We need one another when we are in despair, in temptation, and need to be recalled to our best selves again.

We need one another when we would accomplish some great purpose, and cannot do it alone.

We need one another in the hour of success, when we look for someone to share our triumphs.

We need one another in the hour of defeat,

when with encouragement we might endure, and stand again.

We need one another when we come to die, and would have gentle hands prepare us for the journey. All our lives we are in need, and others are in need of us.

HYMN

I Woke Up This Morning with My Mind Stayed on Freedom

African American Spiritual

Oh, I woke up this morning with my mind (And it was stayed) stayed on freedom Woke up this morning with my mind (And it was stayed) stayed on freedom Woke up this morning with my mind (And it was stayed) stayed on freedom Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia

I was walking and talking with my mind (And it was stayed) stayed on freedom Walking and talking with my mind (And it was stayed) stayed on freedom Walking and talking with my mind (And it was stayed) stayed on freedom Hallelu, Hallelui, Halleluia

I was singing and praying with my mind (And it was stayed) stayed on freedom Singing and praying with my mind (And it was stayed) stayed on freedom Singing and praying with my mind (And it was stayed) stayed on freedom Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia

Oh, I woke up this morning with my mind (And it was stayed) stayed on freedom

Woke up this morning with my mind (And it was stayed) stayed on freedom Woke up this morning with my mind (And it was stayed) stayed on freedom Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia

COMMUNITY CANDLES OF SORROW & JOY

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 here 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 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 318

We Would Be One text: *Samuel Anthony Wright* (1919 – 2016) music: *Jean Sibelius* (1865 – 1957)

Tevan Goldberg, baritone

We would be one as now we join in singing Our hymn of love, to pledge ourselves anew To that high cause of greater understanding Of who we are, and what in us is true. We would be one in living for each other To show to all a new community.

We would be one in building for tomorrow A nobler world than we have known today. We would be one in searching for that meaning Which bends our hearts and points us on our way. As one, we pledge ourselves to greater service, With love and justice, strive to make us free.

SERMON

Hearing the Unheard Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Make Them Hear You text: Lynn Ahrens (b. 1948) from Ragtime music: Stephen Flaherty (b. 1960)

Daniel Rosensweig, tenor

Go out and tell our story; let it echo far and wide.

Make them hear you, make them hear you.

How justice was our battle and how justice was denied.

Make them hear you, make them hear you.

And say to those who blame us for the way we chose to fight

That sometimes there are battles which are more than black or white.

And I could not put down my sword when justice was my right.

Make them hear you, make them hear you.

Go out and tell our story to your daughters and your sons.

Make them hear you, make them hear you.

And tell them, in our struggle, we were not the only ones.

Make them hear you, make them hear you.

Your sword can be a sermon or the power of the pen.

Teach every child to raise their voice and then, my sisters, then

Will justice be demanded by ten million righteous men.

Make them hear you.

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 automatic payments



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

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

If you hear this message Wherever you stand I'm calling everybody All across the land
We're the generation
We can't afford to wait
The future started yesterday
And we're already late

We've been looking for a song to sing Searched for a melody Searched for someone to lead We've been looking for the world to change If you feel the same, well go on and say

If you're out there Sing along with me if you're out there I'm dying to believe that you're out there Stand up and say it loud if you're out there Tomorrow's starting now

No more broken promises
No more call to war
Unless it's love and peace that
We're really fighting for
We can destroy hunger
We can conquer hate
Put down the arms and raise your voice
We're joining hands today

I was looking for a song to sing
Searched for a leader
But the leader was me
We were looking for the world to change
We can be heroes
Just go on and say

If you're out there Sing along with me if you're out there I'm dying to believe that you're out there Stand up and say it loud if you're out there Tomorrow's starting now

If you ready we can save the world Believe again, start to mend We don't have to wait for destiny We should be the change that we want to see

If you're out there
And you're ready now
Sing it loud, scream it out
If you're out there
Sing along with me if you're out there
I'm dying to believe that you're out there
Stand up and say it loud if you're out there
Tomorrow's starting now
If you're out there

If you hear this message
Wherever you stand
I'm calling everybody
All across the land
We're the generation
We can't afford to wait
The future started yesterday
And we're already late

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

COVENANT RENEWAL 2020: #TREASURED

Tom Anderson & Bruce Dallaire

Once a year, Arlington Street members and friends renew our Great Covenant to love and service and make financial pledges to sustain our beloved spiritual community.



HYMN 149

Lift Every Voice and Sing text: James Weldon Johnson (1871 – 1938) music: J. Rosamond Johnson (1873 – 1954)

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, piano

Lift every voice and sing
Till earth and heaven ring
Ring with the harmonies of liberty
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the listening skies
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song

Full of the faith that the dark past has taught us

Sing a song

Full of the hope that the present has brought us

Facing the rising sun

Of our new day begun

Let us march on till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod

Bitter the chastening rod

Felt in the days when hope unborn had died

Yet with a steady beat

Have not our weary feet

Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?

We have come

Over a way that with tears has been watered

We have come

Treading our path thru the blood of the slaughtered Out from the gloomy past

Till now we stand at last

Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast

G*d of our weary years

G*d of our silent tears

Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way

Thou who hast by thy might

Led us into the light

Keep us forever in the path, we pray

Lest our feet stray from the places

Our G*d, where we met thee

Lest our hearts drunk with the wine

Of the world, we forget thee

Shadowed beneath thy hand

May we forever stand

True to our G*d, true to our native land

BENEDICTION

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

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

Yulia Yun, piano



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.