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, JULY 5TH, 2020

PRELUDE

Improvisation Hana Omori, piano

WELCOME AND CHALICE LIGHTING Jenna Crawford

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

HYMN 123

Hana Omori, soprano

Spirit of Life, come unto me
Sing in my heart all the stirrings of compassion
Blow in the wind, rise in the sea;
move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice
Roots hold me close; wings set me free
Spirit of Life, come to me, come to me.

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, piano

To have your candle of sorrow or joy read during the service, please submit it <u>here</u> by 5:00 pm on Friday afternoon.

During the service, candles are always welcome in the Zoom chat!

AFFIRMATION AND COVENANT

Love is the spirit

of this congregation,

And service is our gift.

This is our great covenant:

El amor es el espíritu

de nuestra congregación

Y el servicio es nuestro regalo.

Esto es a lo que nos comprometemos:

This is our great coveriant. Esto es a 10 que nos comprometernos

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.

MUSIC MEDITATION

Hana Omori, soprano

SERMON

Guide My Feet Jenna Crawford

HYMN 348

Hana Omori, soprano

Guide my feet while I run this race

Guide my feet while I run this race

Guide my feet while I run this race,

for I don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

Hold my hand while I run this race

Hold my hand while I run this race

Hold my hand while I run this race,

for I don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

Stand by me while I run this race

Stand by me while I run this race

Stand by me while I run this race,

for I don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

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. 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 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

We shall overcome

We shall overcome

We shall overcome, some day

Oh, deep in my heart I do believe

We shall overcome, some day

We'll walk hand in hand

We'll walk hand in hand

We'll walk hand in hand, some day

Oh, deep in my heart I do believe

We shall overcome, some day

We shall live in peace
We shall live in peace
We shall live in peace, some day
Oh, deep in my heart We shall all be free
We shall overcome, some day

We are not afraid
We are not afraid
We are not afraid, today
Oh, deep in my heart I do believe
We shall overcome, some day

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

HYMN 149

Hana Omori, soprano

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

Reading from Rev. Rosemary Bray McNatt and the Imam Dr. Asif Hirani

RECESSIONAL

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

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



Service is Our Gift

Guest Speaker, Jenna Crawford
Worship Coordinator, Darrell Waters
Candles Coordinator, Alison Jablonsky
Hymn Leader, Hana Omori
Musicians, Hana Omori and Kazuhiro Omori

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.