

https://zoom.us/j/8958866876 (video) or (929) 436-2866 (phone) [Meeting ID: 895 886 6876] SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 10<sup>TH</sup>, 2023 INGATHERING SUNDAY

This morning's flowers on the high pulpit are a gift of Betsy Shearer and the Arlington Street Church Choir in memory of their beloved friend and choir member,

Jeanne Monaghan

#### **PRELUDE**

Young Woong Cho, piano

# WELCOME, LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT,

AND CHALICE LIGHTING ........... Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

## \*CALL TO WORSHIP HYMN 91

Morning Has Come..... text and music: Rev. Jason Shelton (b. 1972)

Hannah Shanefield, soprano

Morning has come, arise and greet the day! Dance with joy and sing a song of gladness! The light of hope here shines upon each face May it bring faith to guide our journey home

A new day dawns, once more the gift is giv'n Wonder fills this moment shared together The light of peace here shines upon each face May it bring faith to guide our journey home

Open our eyes to see that life abounds Open hearts to welcome it among us The light of love here shines upon each face May it bring faith to guide our journey home 

#### \*HYMN 155

Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano

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

## COMMUNITY CANDLES OF SORROW & JOY

Sanctuary ...... John W. Thompson (b. 1950) & Randy Scruggs (1953 – 2018) 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

To have your candle of sorrow or joy read during the service, please submit it in advance at ASCBoston.org.

During the service, candles are welcome in the Zoom 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,
And to help one another.

Hablar nuestras verdades con amor,
Yayudarnos los unos a los otros.

## \*HYMN

Spirit, Make Us One ...... text: *Rev. Kendyl Gibbons* (b. 1955) music: *Rev. Jason Shelton* (b. 1972)

We proclaim a saving message, as in times of old History give us courage; make us bold There is healing, there is hope for every hurting soul Spirit, give us comfort; make us whole Make us bold, make us bold History give us courage; make us bold Make us whole, make us whole Spirit, give us comfort; make us whole

Earth, receive our heart's thanksgiving, under open skies Nature, bless our yearning; make us wise We are here for one another, in good times and bad Spirit, give us laughter; make us glad

Make us wise, make us wise Nature, bless our yearning; make us wise Make us glad, make us glad Spirit, give us laughter; make us glad

Still let justice be the saving struggle we pursue Conscience, give us honor; make us true We bear witness to the promised future now begun Spirit, bless our journey; make us one

Make us true, make us true Conscience, give us honor; make us true Make us one, make us one Spirit, bless our journey; make us one

#### SERMON

## SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

#### GIFTS OF THE SPIRIT

This time is an invitation to share – in a word or two – the gifts of the spirit you bring to this new church year (e.g., enthusiasm, kindness). The incarnate congregation is invited to write yours on the card you received as you arrived this morning. Zoomers are encouraged to write your gifts in the chat! Rev. Kim and Rev. Beth will be reading them from the pulpit as a blessing on this beloved spiritual community.

#### **ANTHEM**

Hannah Shanefield, soprano; Bek Zehr, mezzo soprano Sam LaGrego, tenor; Andrew Stack, baritone

Come to the water, the water will flow Stand to the night, see the light, let it grow Hold on for the hard winds are starting to blow Stand Up! Hold On! And swear you won't let go Whatever I said doesn't matter Whatever you said doesn't hurt Whatever we meant and whatever we did Is lost in the water

Whatever I felt I've forgotten Whatever I planned I released But come take my hand Come down to the water Come down to the water

Where people are coming together And people are falling apart And no one can hide We're caught in the tide And punched in the heart

People are harder than diamonds
And people are stronger than knives
We breathe and we burn
But we'll never return
For the rest of our lives
For the rest of our lives

Where people are coming together And people are falling apart We're branded and blind And we try to rewind To reset and restart

People are louder than fire And people are stronger than knives We'll pick up the slack But we'll never go back For the rest of our lives For the rest of our lives

People are coming together People are coming together People are coming together All across the water!

Come to the water, the water will flow Stand to the night, see the light, let it grow Hold on for the hard winds are starting to blow Stand Up! Hold On! And swear you won't let go

#### **OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY**

Friends, these are extraordinary times that call for extraordinary generosity. Since 1729, the support of our community has allowed Arlington Street to thrive as a beacon of love, service, justice, and peace. This congregation is entirely self-supporting. In addition, we share each Sunday's collection with a partner in our vital mission. It's up to us to finance

the beloved spiritual community we want to create! Today, we invite you to be part of Arlington Street's story of devotion, innovation, and transformational generosity. Please consider making a special gift to this morning's offering.

#### **WAYS TO GIVE**



- 1. Scan the QR code
- 2. Visit tinvurl.com/GiveASC
- 3. Search @ArlingtonStreet on Venmo (Charities)
- 4. Text the word "GIVE" to (617) 300-0509
- 5. Mail a check to Arlington Street Church 351 Boylston Street, Boston, MA 02116

If you're ready to give regularly, you can set up automatic payments at <a href="www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC">www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC</a>
or by contacting Liz Teixeira at <a href="mailto:Treasurer@ASCBoston.org">Treasurer@ASCBoston.org</a>. Rev. Kim, Rev. Beth, and many of our most devoted members and friends pledge 5-10% of their income each year. In addition, we encourage you to provide now for a future gift to Arlington Street by remembering the church in your will. Thank you for helping to ensure a robust future for our beloved spiritual community!

Whatever you give is greatly appreciated. Thank you for your generosity!

## SHARE THE PLATE: DEBORAH AND ABIGAEL

Generosity is a spiritual practice at Arlington Street Church. Because sharing our resources transforms both ourselves and our world, we share our Sunday offering with a partner in our mission of love, service, justice, and peace.

In this morning's sermon, you will hear an update on Deborah and Abigael, young sisters who fled violence in the Congo and were befriended by our own Barb Seidl (who works with their father). They have been living as undocumented political asylees in South Africa, unable to leave their apartment for fear of risking arrest and deportation. This morning's Share the Plate will go to food and other necessities; Barbara invites us to continue to partner with her in getting to know them and providing them moral support, as well. For more information about how you can help, please contact Rev. Kim at office@ASCBoston.org.

To make your gift, please scan the QR code above; visit <a href="www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC">www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC</a>; or text the amount you want to give and the word SHARE (ex. \$50 SHARE) to (617) 300-0509. Thank you for your generosity!

#### **OFFERTORY**

Blessed Unrest Zo Tobi (b. 1985)

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

Oh I am waking up to find my world Between the dying and being reborn I see what is and I see what could be Can't close my eyes again and go back to sleep

Fill my days with blessed unrest And my nights with dreams of justice Make me a vessel for the turning of the tide

How can I change our course, just a lonely voice? Wish I could lose myself in all the noise But if we all would rise, a generation proud Then with a mighty song, we turn this world around...

Fill my days with blessed unrest And my nights with dreams of justice Make me a vessel for the turning of the tide

Fill my days with blessed unrest And my nights with dreams of justice Make me a vessel for the turning of the tide

Ancestors all behind And before me every child I bring the power of a long unbroken line

So when our time is through, I want to know We did what we came to do for the Future Ones So in our darkest days, may we all be strong And give our lives so life may go on

Fill my days with blessed unrest And my nights with dreams of justice Make me a vessel

Fill my days with blessed unrest And my nights with dreams of justice Make me a vessel for the turning of the tide

#### PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

## \*HYMN

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals Julie Metcalf, violin

If you see your sibling standing by the road With a heavy load from the seeds they sowed And if you see your kindred falling by the way Just stop and say, "You're going the wrong way"

You've got to try a little kindness Show a little kindness Shine your light for everyone to see And if you try a little kindness Then you'll overlook the blindness Of narrow-minded people on their narrow-minded streets

Don't walk around the down and out Lend a helping hand instead of doubt And the kindness that you show every day Will help someone along their way

You've got to try a little kindness Show a little kindness Shine your light for everyone to see And if you try a little kindness Then you'll overlook the blindness Of narrow-minded people on their narrow-minded streets

## BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

## 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 my people Your people are my people Your divine, my divine

## **POSTLUDE**

Young Woong Cho, piano