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, SEPTEMBER 13th, 2020 Ingathering

Prelude

3 Bagatelles Op. 1	Valentin Silvestrov (b.	. 1937)
Yulia Yun, piano		

INTROIT

Bright Morning Star	Appalachian Folk Song
additional lyrics: <i>Matt Meyer</i> (b. 1985)	

Mark David Buckles, guitar and vocals

Bright morning star's a-rising, Bright morning star's a-rising, Bright morning star's a-rising, Day is a-breaking in my soul!

Rise up from morning slumber...

Rise up and hear your calling...

Oh, lift your voice to heaven...

We'll sing out loud for justice...

We'll build this faith together...

Bright morning star's a-rising...

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND GREETINGS

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister Rev. Beth Robbins, Executive Minister *The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.*

A CELEBRATION OF GIFTS

Here Comes the Sun *George Harrison* (1943 – 2001) Hana Omori, piano and vocals; Kazuhiro Omori, guitar

Hymn

Morning Has Come Rev. Jason Shelton (b. 1972)

Daniel Rosensweig, piano and vocals

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

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

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, piano

To have your candle of sorrow or joy read during the service, please submit it in advance <u>here</u>. During the service, candles are always 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,	Hablar nuestras verdades con amor,
And to help one another.	Y ayudarnos los unos a los otros.

HYMN 112

Do You Hear? text: *Emily L. Thorn* (1915 – 2004) music: William Caldwell's *Union Harmony* (1837)

Tevan Goldberg, piano and vocals

Do you hear, oh my friend, in the place where you stand, Through the sky, through the land, do you hear, do you hear? In the heights, on the plain, in the vale, on the main, In the sun, in the rain, do you hear, do you hear? Through the roar, through the rush, through the throng, through the crush,Do you hear in the hush of your soul, of your soul?Hear the cry fear won't still, hear the heart's call to will,Hear a sigh's startling trill in your soul, in your soul?

From the place where you stand to the outermost strand, Do you hear, oh my friend, do you hear, do you hear? All the dreams, all the dares, all the sighs, all the prayers – They are yours, mine, and theirs – do you hear, do you hear?

SERMON

The Beginning of the Spiritual Path Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

There is a Love	text: Rev	. Dr. Rebecca	Parker (b	. 1953)
	mus	sic: Elizabeth	Norton (b	o. 1959)

There is a love holding us There is a love holding all that we love There is a love holding all We rest in this love

ANTHEM

Up to the Mountain (MLK Song)	Patty Griffin (b. 1964)
Mark David Buckles, piano and vocals	

I went up to the mountain Because you asked me to Up over the clouds To where the sky was blue I could see all around me Everywhere I could see all around me Everywhere

Sometimes I feel like I've never been nothing but tired And I'll be walking Till the day I expire Sometimes I lay down No more can I do But then I go on again Because you ask me to

Some days I look down Afraid I will fall And though the sun shines I see nothing at all Then I hear your sweet voice Come and then go Telling me softly You love me so The peaceful valley Just over the mountain The peaceful valley Few come to know I may never get there Ever in this lifetime But sooner or later It's there I will go Sooner or later It's there I will go

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 <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

Caro nome che il mio cor, from Rigoletto *Giuseppe Verdi* (1813 – 1901) Ann-Marie Iacoviello, soprano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

Hymn

Blessed Unrest Zo Tobi (b. 1985)

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

<u>Chorus</u>

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...

Chorus

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

Chorus

BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

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) Shoshana Jedwab (b. 1964) arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980) 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

Wake, Now, My Senses Hal H. Hopson (b. 1933) Yulia Yun, organ

~ in loving memory of Rev. Dr. Thomas J.S. Mikelson (1936 – 2020) ~

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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 <u>www.facebook.com/ArlingtonStreetChurch</u>, send a Facebook message, or email Outreach@ASCBoston.org.