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 27TH, 2020 HONORING YOM KIPPUR

PRELUDE

Fantasy on "The Last Rose of Summer" Op.15 ... Felix Mendelssohn (1809 – 1847) Yulia Yun, piano

WELCOME AND GREETINGS

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie, Senior Minister Darrell Waters, Worship Coordinator

Introit

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

There will be, there will be a light There will be a light

Let the warmth of our love dry away all of your tears Fear not, fear not, for we are with you

We will fear not, fear not with you here

There will be, there will be a light There will be a light

Let the warmth of our love magnify all of your bliss

Sing out, sing out, for we are with you Together, we will give thanks for this

There will be, there will be a light

There will be a light

CHALICE LIGHTING FOR YOM KIPPUR Rev. Joanna Lubkin

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

HYMN 347

Tevan Goldberg, piano and vocals

Gather the spirit, harvest the power Our separate fires will kindle one flame Witness the mystery of this hour Our trials in this light appear all the same

Chorus

Gather in peace, gather in thanks Gather in sympathy now and then Gather in hope, compassion and strength Gather to celebrate once again

Gather the spirit of heart and mind Seeds for the sowing are laid in store Nurtured in love, and conscience refined With body and spirit united once more

Chorus

Gather the spirit growing in all Drawn by the moon and fed by the sun Winter to spring, and summer to fall The chorus of life resounding as one

Chorus

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>.

If you have a joy or sorrow to share this morning, please type it in the chat during the third candle.

AFFIRMATION AND COVENANT

Love is the spirit

of this congregation,

And service is our gift.

This is our great covenant:

To dwell together in peace,

To speak our truths in love,

And to help one another.

El amor es el espíritu

de nuestra congregación

Y el servicio es nuestro regalo.

Esto es a lo que nos comprometemos:

Convivir en paz,

Hablar nuestras verdades con amor,

Y ayudarnos los unos a los otros.

HYMN 1020

Woyaya Osibisa

We are going Heaven knows where we are going But we know within

And we will get there Heaven knows how we will get there But we know we will.

It will be hard, we know
And the road will be muddy and rough
But we'll get there
Heaven knows how we will get there
But we know we will

Woyaya, Woyaya... Woyaya, Woyaya...

SERMON

Never Let a Crisis Go to Waste Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

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

The warmth of the fire is calling us to it Our passion for living is coming through One by one, we'll all feel it in time One by one, we'll all feel it in time

They're cooking up fear in the kitchen We're serving up a different stew Sincerely sipping love's magical brew One by one, we'll all sip it in time One by one, we'll all sip it in time

Chorus

And I'm going through that gate, you're coming with me I'm going through that gate, you're coming with me I'm going through that gate, you're coming with me We're all going home We're all going home

We got fire in our water and plastic in our food I'm gonna say it, I'm gonna say it, But I won't put the blame on you One by one, we'll all know it in time One by one, we'll all know it in time We are healers, inspirers, lovers of what's true. Reclaiming our lives and the work we're here to do. One by one, we'll all claim it in time One by one, we'll all claim it in time

Chorus

So grab your neighbor, grab your neighbor by the hand, let's go outside May be fear here, may be grief here but that's no reason to hide, hide, hide, hide...

Chorus

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

Tevan Goldberg, piano and vocals

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

HYMN

You'll Never Walk Alone text: Oscar Hammerstein II (1895 – 1960) from Carousel music: Richard Rodgers (1902 – 1979)

Hana Omori, soprano; Kazuhiro Omori, piano

When you walk through a storm Hold your head up high And don't be afraid of the dark. At the end of the storm Is a golden sky And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind,
Walk on through the rain,
Tho' your dreams be tossed and blown.
Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone,
You'll never walk alone.

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

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

Great Gate of Kiev, from Pictures at an Exhibition

Modest Mussorgsky (1839 – 1881)

Yulia Yun, organ



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