



ARLINGTON STREET CHURCH, UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST

Boston, Massachusetts

<https://zoom.us/j/8958866876> (video)

or (929) 436-2866 (phone)

[Meeting ID: 895 886 6876]

SUNDAY, JUNE 16, 2024

PRELUDE

Méditation de Thaïs *Jules Massenet* (1842–1912)

Le Jardin *Kevin Kern* (b. 1958)

Hyunju Jung, piano

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Rev. John O'Connor

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Both Sides Now *Joni Mitchell* (b. 1943)

Sé Brown, soprano

Rows and floes of angel hair
And ice cream castles in the air
And feather canyons everywhere
Looked at clouds that way

Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels
The dizzy dancing way that you feel
As every fairy tale comes real
I've looked at love that way

But now they only block the sun
They rain and they snow on everyone
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way

But now it's just another show
And you leave 'em laughing when you go
And if you care, don't let them know
Don't give yourself away

I've looked at clouds from both
sides now
From up and down and still somehow
It's cloud illusions I recall
I really don't know clouds at all

I've looked at love from both sides now
From give and take and still somehow
It's love's illusions that I recall
I really don't know love
I really don't know love at all

**You are invited to stand as you are willing and able.*

Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say, "I love you, " right out loud
Dreams and schemes and
circus crowds
I've looked at life that way

Oh, but now old friends,
they're acting strange
And they shake their heads and they
tell me that I've changed
Well, something's lost,
but something's gained

In living every day
I've looked at life from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow

It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all
It's life's illusions that I recall
I really don't know life
I really don't know life at all

GREETINGS Patrick Cooleybeck, Worship Coordinator

***HYMN #108**

My Life Flows on In Endless Song *Anonymous*

My life flows on in endless song
above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though far-off hymn
that hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife I
hear the music ringing.
It sounds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing!

What though the tempest 'round me
roars, I know the truth, it liveth.
What though the darkness 'round me
close, songs in the night it giveth.

No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love prevails in heav'n and earth,
how can I keep from singing!
When tyrants tremble as they hear the
bells of freedom ringing, when friends
rejoice both far and near, how can I
keep from singing!

To prison cell and dungeon vile our
thoughts to them are winging;
when friends by shame are undefiled,
how can I keep from singing!

COMMUNITY CANDLES OF SORROW AND 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
of this congregation,
And service is our gift.
This is our great covenant:
To dwell together in peace,
To speak out 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.

READING

The Web of Life *Rev. Robert T. Weston*

***HYMN #128**

For All That Is Our Life *Patrick L. Rickey (b. 1964)*

For all that is our life
we sing our thanks and praise;
for all life is a gift
which we are called to use
to build the common good
and make our own days glad.

For sorrow we must bear,
for failures, pain, and loss,
for each new thing we learn,
for fearful hours that pass:
we come with praise and thanks
for all that is our life.

For needs which others serve,
for services we give,
for work and its rewards,
for hours of rest and love;
we come with praise and thanks
for all that is our life.

For all that is our life
we sing our thanks and praise;
for all life is a gift
which we are called to use
to build the common good
and make our own days glad.

SERMON

Something's Lost, But Something's Gained..... *Rev. John O'Connor*

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, & PRAYER ANTHEM

Spiegel Im Spiegel *Arvo Pärt (b. 1935)*

Fadi Kanaan, cello
Rev. John O'Connor, piano

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. 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 tinyurl.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

If you're ready to give regularly, you can set up automatic payments at tinyurl.com/GiveASC or by contacting Liz Teixeira at Treasurer@ASCBoston.org. 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

Generosity is a spiritual practice at Arlington Street. 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.

Since September, we have given generously to many causes about which we are passionate including International Medical Corps, NEADS service dogs, Best Friends Animal Society, Only a Child (Guatemala), Friday Night Supper Program, Lend a Hand, Renewal House, Sisters of Perpetual Indulgence, and Gay for Good.

During the summer months, our Share the Plate offerings are saved for future emergencies and to help in rescue and rebuilding efforts following natural (and unnatural) disasters, amplifying our impact around the world.

To make your gift, please visit www.tinyurl.com/GiveASC; scan the QR code above; 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

Le Festin *Michael Giacchino* (b.1967)
Hyunju Jung, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

***HYMN #95**

There is More Love Somewhere *Traditional*

There is more love somewhere.
There is more love somewhere.
I'm gonna keep on 'til I find it.
There is more love somewhere.

There is more hope somewhere...

There is more peace somewhere...

There is more joy somewhere

BENEDICTION AND EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

RECESSIONAL

Where You Go (I Will Go) *Shoshana Jedwab* (b. 1964)
arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Where you go I will go, beloved	For your people are my people
Where you go I will go	Your people are mine
Where you go I will go, beloved	Your people are my people
Where you go I will go	Your divine, my divine

POSTLUDE

Jacob's Blessing *Insik Kim*
Hyunju Jung, piano

