

ARLINGTON STREET CHURCH, UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST

Boston, Massachusetts

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

or (929) 436-2866 (phone) [Meeting ID: 895 886 6876]

SUNDAY, MAY 19, 2024

PRELUDE

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie (she/her), Senior Minister

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Seek Not Afar for Beauty text: *Minot Judson Savage* (1841–1918) tune: *Cyril V. Taylor* (1907–1991) choral arrangement: *Mark David Buckles* (b. 1980)

Seek not afar for beauty Lo, it glows in dew-wet grasses all about thy feet In birds, in sunshine, childish faces sweet In stars and mountain summits topped with snows

Go not abroad for happiness Behold it is a flower blooming at your door Bring love and laughter home And evermore joy shall be yours as changing years unfold

In wonder-workings or some bush aflame We look for truth and fancy it concealed But in earth's common things, Love stands revealed While grass and flowers and stars spell out G*d's name

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

GREETINGS Rebecca Reid (she/her), Worship Coordinator

*HYMN 393

Jubilate Gaia music: *Michael Praetorius* (1571–1621) (Rejoice in the Earth) text: *Traditional, alt.*

Jubilate Gaia Jubilate Gaia Alleluia!

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

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.

*HYMN 16

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free 'Tis a gift to come down where you ought to be And when we find ourselves in the place just right 'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed
To turn, turn will be our delight
'Til by turning, turning we come round right.

SERMON

The Duty of Delight Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

In these delightful, pleasant groves Let us celebrate our happy loves Let's pipe and dance, and laugh and sing Thus ev'ry happy living thing Revels in the cheerful Spring!

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 for this morning's offering.

□

WAYS TO GIVE

- 1. Scan the QR code
- 2. Visit <u>tinyurl.com/GiveASC</u>
- 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 <u>tinyurl.com/GiveASC</u> or by contacting Liz Teixeira at

Treasurer@ASCBoston.org. 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!

MAY SHARE THE PLATE: SAVING CADE

Our own Jeffrey Thomson & David Janero have become involved in the life of a little boy named Cade, who was born with an ultra-rare genetic disorder characterized by progressive motor and cognitive disabilities. Clinical trials are underway at Boston Children's Hospital and the NIH; the gene therapy in development is astronomically expensive. Jeffrey & David are watching this research closely not only in the hope of saving Cade's life, but also because the treatments being developed to combat SPG50 will be applicable to gene therapies for dementia, cancer, and heart disease. Partnering with Cade's family, they are in the early stages of fundraising. *All gifts will be anonymously matched!*

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

Hannah Shanefield (she/her), soprano Bek Zehr (they/them), mezzo soprano

Sous le dôme épais Où le blanc jasmin À la rose s'assemble Sur la rive en fleurs, Riant au matin Viens, descendons ensemble.

Doucement glissons de son flot charma Suivons le courant fuyant Dans l'onde frémissante D'une main nonchalante Viens, gagnons le bord, Où la source dort et L'oiseau, l'oiseau chante.

Sous le dôme épais Où le blanc jasmin, Ah! descendons Ensemble! Under the thick dome
Where the white jasmine
With the roses entwined together
On the river bank covered with flowers
Laughing in the morning
Come, let us descend together!

Gently let us slip into its charming flow, Following the river's current In the shining waves, With an easy hand Come, let's reach for the bank Where the spring sleeps, And the bird, the bird sings.

Under the thick dome Where the white jasmine Ah! Let us descend Together

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN 30

Over my head I hear music in the air Over my head I hear music in the air Over my head I hear music in the air There must be a G*d somewhere

Over my head, I hear singing...

Over my head, I see trouble...

Over my head, I feel joy...

Over my head, I see angels...

Over my head, I feel peace...

Over my head, I feel love...

Over my head, I hear music.

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 mine

Your people are my people Your divine, my divine

POSTLUDE



^{*} Out of respect for Arlington Street Church members and friends who are Jewish, we follow the tradition of not spelling out G*d's name.