



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 26, 2024

PRELUDE

Presence *Youngjun Cho*

Hanamo (Flowers) *Mebig*

Hyunju Jung (she/her), piano

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Rev. Ali Jablonsky (she/her), Chaplain, Tufts Medical Center

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

INTROIT

Anthem *Leonard Cohen (1934–2016)*

Andrew Stack (he/him), piano and vocals

The birds they sang

At the break of day

Start again

I heard them say

Don't dwell on

What has passed away

Or what is yet to be

Ah the wars

They'll be fought again

The holy dove

She'll be caught again

Bought and sold

And bought again

The dove is never free

Ring the bells that still can ring

Forget your perfect offering

There is a crack, a crack in everything

That's how the light gets in

We asked for signs

The signs were sent:

The birth betrayed

The marriage spent

Yeah the widowhood

Of every government

Signs for all to see

I can't run no more

With that lawless crowd

While the killers in high places

Say their prayers out loud

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

But they've summoned up
a thundercloud
And they're going to hear from me

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

You can add up the parts
But you won't have the sum
You can strike up the march
There is no drum
Every heart to love will come
But like a refugee

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

GREETINGS Darrell Waters (he/him), Worship Coordinator

***HYMN 128**

For All That Is Our Life text: *Bruce Findlow* (1922–1994)
music: *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

We come with praise and thanks
For all that is our life

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
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 123

Spirit of Life text & music: *Carolyn McDade* (b. 1935)

Spirit of Life, come unto me
Sing in my heart all the
Stirrings of compassion
Blow in the wind
Rise in the sea
Move in the hand, giving
Life the shape of justice
Roots hold me close
Wings set me free
Spirit of Life, come to me
Come to me

Fuente de Amor, ven hacia mí
Y al corazón
Cántale tu compasión
Sopla al volar
Sube en la mar
Hasta moldear
La justicia de la vida
Arráigame
Libérame
Fuente de Amor, ven a mí
Ven a mí

SERMON

Multitudes Rev. Ali Jablonsky

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM

Blue text: *Arnold Weinstein* (b. 1940)
music: *William Bolcom* (b. 1938)

Andrew Stack, bass
Hyunju Jung, piano

This is what I want to do
my heart
is sit real still with you.

After all that cruising
in
around
and out of town,
Put them down who dare refuse me
and the the same old line I threw
ah but up
up
up
I grew

And now all I want to do
my heart
is sit real still with you.

After all that screeching
talking fast
and slowing down
Only now and then to reach you
when you let me know I knew

that what I preach is none too true

That's why all I want to do
my heart
is sit real still with you.

(Cause I do know this about people
and I DON'T mean some:
Awf'ly smart people are often
awful dumb!
Aren't we?
We just don't realize
that behind the eyes,
behind the mind,
you find the sweetest brilliance
and a stillness of such blue that...)

That's why all I want to do
my soul
is sit real still with you.

Ah so sweetly down the hill
That is what I want to do
sweet soul
is sit real still with you.

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 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. 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: THE LOUIS D. BROWN PEACE INSTITUTE

In 1993, Louis D. Brown was a 15-year-old 10th grader growing up in Roxbury with very big dreams: college, graduate school, a doctoral degree in aerodynamic engineering. Ultimately, Louis wanted to be the first African American and youngest-ever President of the United States.

Louis said, "I want young people I went to school with and from my community to be active in my government. However, if things don't change, I'll be alone in the White House, because by the time I become president, my peers will all be dead, addicted to drugs, or in jail." Setting out to improve his community and to be a role model to his peers, he joined Teens Against Gang Violence.

That fall, on his way to a Teens Against Gang Violence meeting, Louis was killed in the crossfire of a gang shootout.

In 1994, his extraordinary mother, Tina Chéry, honored her son's dream by founding The Louis D. Brown Peace Institute. Dedicated to education in peacemaking and nonviolence, the institute also assists survivors of violence.

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

Spring *Joe Hisaishi* (b. 1950)
Hyunju Jung, piano

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

***HYMN 354**

We Laugh, We Cry *Shelley Jackson Denham* (1950–2013)

We laugh, we cry, we live, we die; we dance, we sing our song
We need to feel there's something here to which we can belong
We need to feel the freedom just to have some time alone
But most of all we need close friends we can call our very own

And we believe in life, and in the strength of love
And we have found a need to be together
We have our hearts to give, we have our thoughts to receive
And we believe that sharing is an answer

We seek elusive answers to the questions of this life
We seek to put an end to all the waste of human strife
We search for truth, equality, and blessed peace of mind
And then, we come together here, to make sense of what we find

And we believe in life, and in the strength of love
And we have found a joy being together
And in our search for peace, maybe we'll finally see
Even to question, truly is an answer

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

Square's Dream *Youngsuk Yoo* (b. 1965)
Hyunju Jung, piano