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 2, 2024

This morning's pulpit flowers are given by Emma and Jayson Uppal in celebration of the dedication of their children, Vivi and Theo

PRELUDE

WELCOME, CHALICE LIGHTING, AND GREETINGS

Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie (she/her), Senior Minister Rev. Ali Jablonsky (she/her), Chaplain, Tufts Medical Center

COVENANT RENEWAL ~ *All In*!....Rev. Beth Robbins (she/her), Executive Minister In this season of Covenant Renewal, we renew our covenant of love and service and make pledges of financial gifts to support Arlington Street and our work in the world. There's still time to make your pledge for 2024/25 at tinyurl.com/PledgeAllIn

INTRODUCING OUR TRANSITIONAL SENIOR MINISTER

Alan Kemp, Connie Scanlon, Sandy Dixon, Tom Anderson

The Interim Minister Search Committee

SHARING OF THE MINISTERS' COVENANT

INTROIT

Love Is the Spirit music: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980) text: Arlington Street Church's Affirmation and Covenant Andrew Stack (he/him), baritone

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.

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

THE DEDICATION OF VIVIENNE ROSE UPPAL & THEODORE RAJ UPPAL

Daughter and Son of Emma & Jayson Uppal

*HYMN

Sometimes I remember the old days
When the world was filled with sorrow
You might have thought I was living
But I was all alone
In my heart the rain was falling
The wind blew and
The night was calling
Come back, come back,
I'm all you've ever known

Chorus

Open the door and come on in I'm so glad to see you my friend You're like a rainbow coming around the bend And when I see you happy Well, it sets my heart free I'd like to be as good a friend to you As you are to me

There were friends who could always see me
Through the haze their smiles would reach me
Saying okay, saying goodbye, saying hello

Soon I knew just what I was after Was life and love, tears and laughter Hello, my good friend, hello my darling What do you know

Chorus

I used to think it was only me
feeling alone
Not feeling free to be alive to be a friend
Now I know we all have stormy weather
The sun shines through when
we're together
I'll be your friend right through to the end

Chorus

Open the door and come on in I'm so glad to see you my friends You're all like rainbows coming around the bend And when I see you happy Well, it sets my heart free I'd like to be as good a friend to you As you are to me

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 18

What Wondrous Love......text: American Folk Hymn

new lyrics: Connie Campbell Hart (b. 1929)

music: Southern Harmony (1835)

arrangement: Mark David Buckles (b. 1980)

What wondrous love is this,
O my soul, O my soul
What wondrous love is this,
O my soul?
What wondrous love is this
that brings my heart such bliss
And takes away the pain of my soul,
of my soul
And takes away the pain of my soul

Chorus

What wondrous love What wondrous love What wondrous love What wondrous love

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down When I was sinking down, sinking down When I was sinking down beneath my sorrows ground Friends to me gathered round, O my soul, O my soul Friends to me gathered round, O my soul

Chorus

To love and to all friends I will sing,
I will sing
To love and to all friends I will sing
To love and to all friends
who pain and sorrow mend
With thanks unto the end I will sing,
I will sing
With thanks unto the end I will sing

Chorus

SERMON

Beloved Spiritual Companions Rev. Kim K. Crawford Harvie

SILENT REFLECTION, MEDITATION, AND PRAYER

ANTHEM Coro Allegro & The Arlington Street Church Choir Lord, Make Me an Instrument music: M. Roger Holland, II (b. 1961) text: Saint Francis of Assisi (1181–1226), attributed

David Hodgkins (he/him), conductor

Lord make me an instrument
of thy peace
Where there is hatred, let me sow love
Where there is injury, pardon
Where there is doubt, faith
Where there is despair, hope
Where there is darkness, light
And where there is sadness, joy

O Divine Master Grant that I may not so much Seek to be consoled, as to console To be understood, as to understand To be loved, as to love

For it's in giving that we receive
It is in pardoning
that we are pardoned
And it's in dying that we are born
To eternal life

Lord make me an instrument of thy peace

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 <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!

JUNE SHARE THE PLATE: GAY FOR GOOD

With 21 chapters across the United States and 785 nonprofit partners, Gay For Good energizes and mobilizes the LGBTQ+ community to interact with the greater community by volunteering time to various social welfare and environmental service projects, supporting goodwill and understanding between the LGBTQ+ and greater communities through collaborative volunteer service projects. Our Tech Team lead Art Nava serves as a member of Boston's leadership team. His husband, our videographer Rich Abreu, is an active volunteer. Let's make our gifts in celebration of their extraordinary leadership and service!

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 Coro Allegro Music, When Soft Voices Die music: *Ronald Perera* (b. 1941)

text: Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792–1822)

Music, when soft voices die, Vibrates in the memory— Odours, when sweet violets sicken, Live within the sense they quicken.

Rose leaves, when the rose is dead, Are heaped for the beloved's bed; And so thy thoughts, when thou art gone, Love itself shall slumber on.

PARISH HIGHLIGHTS

*HYMN 1021

Sometimes in our lives
We all have pain, we all have sorrow
But if we are wise
We know that there's always tomorrow

Chorus

Lean on me when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend,
I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need
somebody to lean on

Please, swallow your pride
If I have things you need to borrow
For no one can fill those of your needs
That you won't let show

Chorus

If there is a load
You have to bear that you can't carry
I'm right up the road,
I'll share your load
If you just call me

You just call on me, darling,
when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem
that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on

Chorus

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

Hyunju Jung, piano



Flowers on the High Pulpit

Would you like to make a gift of flowers for the entire congregation to enjoy on a Sunday morning? You can make your dedication in memory, in honor, or in celebration of someone or something you love.

You can have flowers delivered or bring your own
(a minimum of two dozen flowers is perfect for our huge space).

Please email office@ASCBoston.org to claim your date! *Thank you!*