

ARLINGTON STREET CHURCH, UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST

Boston, Massachusetts

tinyurl.com/ASCZoom (video) or (929) 436-2866 (phone)

[Meeting ID: 895 886 6876]

SUNDAY, JUNE 29, 2025

PRELUDE
English Suite No. 6, BWV 811.
Prelude & Allemande
Ziang Xu, piano
WELCOME & GREETINGS Rev. John O'Connor (he/him) and Darrell Waters (he/him) Worship Coordinator
INTROIT
This Old World
Eve Lauria (she/her), soprano
This old world is full of sorrow, full of sickness, weak and sore;
If you love your neighbor truly, love will come to you the more.
This old world can be a garden, full of fragrance, full of grace;
If we love our neighbors truly, we must meet them face to face.
It is said now, "Love thy neighbor," and we know well that is true;
This, the sum of human labor, true for me as well for you.
OPENING WORDSRev. John O'Connor
OT LIVING WORDS
CHALICE LIGHTINGRev. John O'Connor and Rev. Ali Jablonsky (she/her)
WE NEED ONE ANOTHER George E. Odell
Rev. John O'Connor and Rev. Ali Jablonsky
Rev. John: We need one another when we would be comforted.

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

Rev. Ali: We need one another when we are in trouble and afraid.

Rev. John: We need one another when we are in despair, in temptation, and need to be recalled to our best selves again.

Rev. Ali: We need one another when we would accomplish some great purpose, and cannot do it alone.

Rev. John: We need one another in the hour of success, when we look for someone to share our triumphs.

Rev. Ali: We need one another in the hour of defeat, when with encouragement we might endure, and stand again.

Rev. John: We need one another when we come to die, and would have gentle hands prepare us for the journey.

All Together: All our lives we are in need, and others are in need of us.

The flaming chalice is the symbol of our free faith.

*HYMN 354

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.

A child is born among us and we feel a special glow.

We feel time's endless journey as we watch the baby grow.

We thrill to hear imagination freely running wild.

We dedicate our minds and hearts to the spirit of this child.

And we believe in life, and in the strength of love;

And we have found a time to be together.

And with the grace of age, we share the wonder of youth,

And we believe that growing 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.

COMMUNITY CANDLES OF SORROW & JOY

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 tinyurl.com/ASCCandle.

During the service, candles are welcome in the Zoom chat.

To reach a member of the Pastoral Care team, please email <u>Care@ASCBoston.org</u>.

AFFIRMATION & 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.

*HYMN 131

Love will guide us, peace has tried us, hope inside us will lead the way. On the road from greed to giving, love will guide us through the hard night.

If you cannot sing like angels, if you cannot speak before thousands You can give from deep within you; you can change the world with your love.

Love will guide us, peace has tried us, hope inside us will lead the way. On the road from greed to giving, love will guide us through the hard night.

READING

"Hope is the thing with feathers"	imily Dickinson
Rev. Ali Jablonsky	
"Hope Is Not a Bird, Emily" (adapted)	Caitlin Seida
Rev. John O'Connor	

SERMON

Picking Up The Pieces...... Rev. John O'Connor

ANTHEM

You'll Never Walk Alone.......Music: Richard Rodgers (1902-1979)
From Carousel Text: Oscar Hammerstein II (1895-1960)

Eve Lauria (she/her), soprano

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, Though your dreams be tossed and blown; Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart And you'll never walk alone.

OUR SHARED RESPONSIBILITY

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 transformative generosity.

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 would like to give regularly, you can set up automatic payments at tinyurl.com/GiveASC or by contacting Liz Teixeira Treasurer@ASCBoston.org. 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!

OFFERTORY

Eve Lauria (she/her), soprano

What you've got to do is finish what you have begun. I don't know just how, but it's not over 'til you've won.

When you see the storm is coming, see the lightning part the skies, It's too late to run, there's terror in your eyes, What you do then is remember this old thing you've heard me say: It's the storm, not you, that's bound to blow away.

Hold on, hold on to someone standing by, Hold on, don't even ask how long or why, Child, hold on to what you know is true, Hold on 'til you get through, child oh child, hold on.

When you feel your heart is pounding, fear a devil's at your door; There's no place to hide, you're frozen to the floor, What you do then, is you force yourself to wake up and you say: It's this dream, not me, that's bound to go away.

Hold on, hold on, the night will soon be by. Hold on, and think of something else to try. Child, hold on, there's angels on their way. Hold on and hear them say, child oh child

And it doesn't even matter if the danger and the doom Come from up above, or down below, Or just come flying at you from across the room. When you see a man who's raging and he's jealous and he fears That you've walked through walls he's hid behind for years, What you do then is you tell yourself to wait it out. You say: It's this day, not me that's bound to go away.

Child, hold on; it's this day not you that's bound to go away.

*HYMN 108

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 heaven 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? In prison cell and dungeon vile our thoughts to them are winging; When friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing?

BENEDICTION & 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, beloved
Where you go I will go
Your people are my people
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.



Arlington Street Staff Directory

Rev. Parisa Parsa (she/her) • Senior Minister (SeniorMinister@ASCBoston.org) Rev. Beth Robbins (she/her) • Executive Minister (BRobbins@ASCBoston.org) Mark David Buckles (he/him) • Director of Music (MBuckles@ASCBoston.org) Jeff Fogleman (he/him) • Congregational Administrator (Office@ASCBoston.org) kel alford (she/her) • Student Minister (StudentMin@ASCBoston.org)



This Week at Arlington Street ~ You Are Invited!

SUNDAY, JUNE 29

11:00 am ~ Sunday Service (Sanctuary & Zoom) 12:00 pm ~ Coffee Hour (Chapel & Zoom)

MONDAY, JUNE 30

12:00 pm ~ Monday Mettā (Zoom) 4:00 pm ~ Poems to Go On (Zoom)

WEDNESDAY, JULY 2

5:00 pm ~ Tea with the Ministers (Zoom) Prompt: What's a lesson you learned early in life that continues to serve you well? 6:00 pm ~ Kundalini Yoga (Zoom)

THURSDAY, JULY 3

5:00 pm ~ Arlington Street Writes (Zoom)

FRIDAY, JULY 4 Church Office Closed

SUNDAY, JULY 6

11:00 am ~ Sunday Service (Sanctuary & Zoom) 12:00 pm ~ Coffee Hour (Chapel & Zoom)

> For details and Zoom links for these events and more, please visit ASCBoston.org.



Arlington Street Prudential Committee

The Prudential Committee is Arlington Street's elected, governing board. "The Pru" is joined by Stephen Anable (Clerk) and Liz Teixeira (Treasurer) in conducting the business of the church.

Alan Kemp, Chair Sandy Dixon, Co-Chair Kelly Anne Weaver, Co-Chair

Rachel Corey Cathy DeMatto Hala Hazar

Art Nava Laura Pattison **Bob Sessions**

We welcome your questions and suggestions at Pru_Chair@ASCBoston.org

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