

**First Church in Boston
ORDER OF SERVICE**

**First Church Boston
66 Marlborough Street
Boston, MA
Sunday, April 25 2021
Recorded April 22, 2021**

*Broadcast 11:00 am to noon on WERS, 88.9FM, Vivian Borek, announcer
Streamed on Facebook @firstchurchboston, Craig Hildreth, audio and video engineer
Masha Stepanova, video editor
Dr. Robert August, Director of Music; Robert Winkley, piano; Erin Anderson, soprano*

Prelude Italian Concerto, BWV 971, First Movement
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)
Robert Winkley, piano

Opening Words Daniel Lawlor

Hymn # 64 Oh, Give Us Pleasure in the Flowers Today COOLINGE

Chalice Lighting and Tolling of the Bell Daniel Lawlor

Love is the spirit of this church, and Service its law. This is our great covenant, to dwell together in peace, to seek the truth in love, and to help one another.

Time For All Ages Daniel Lawlor

Go Now in Peace

Responsive Reading # 579 "The Limits of Tyrants," by Frederick Douglass

Musical Meditation "Notre amour" Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)
Erin Anderson, soprano; Robert Winkley, piano

Reading "Caged Bird," by Maya Angelou Daniel Lawlor

Announcements Rev. Kendrick

Prayer and Meditation Daniel Lawlor

Affirmation # 123 Spirit of Life

Sermon "Original Sin" Rev.
Kendrick

Offertory Italian Concerto, BWV 971, Second Movement (Andante) J. S. Bach
Robert Winkley, piano

Text Messaging Donation

You can use text messaging on your smartphone to send a contribution to the First Church offertory. Text a number representing your dollar amount (5, 10, 20, etc.) to (617) 917-5610. You will receive confirmation by email. Thank you!

Charge		Daniel Lawlor
Hymn # 347	Gather the Spirit	GATHER THE
SPIRIT		
Benediction		Rev. Kendrick
Postlude	Italian Concerto, BWV 971, Third Movement (Presto) <i>Robert Winkley, piano</i>	J. S. Bach

Please note, this order of service may vary from the actual broadcast service.

Hymn Texts, Responsive Reading, Lyrics (4/25/21)

Hymn # 64	Oh, Give Us Pleasure in the Flowers Today	COOLINGE
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Oh, give us pleasure in the flowers today,
and give us not to think so far away
as the uncertain harvest; keep us here
all simply in the springing of the year.

Oh, give us pleasure in the orchard white
like nothing else by day, like ghosts by night;
and make us happy in the happy bees,
the swarm dilating round the perfect trees.

And make us happy in the darting bird
that suddenly above the bees is heard,
the meteor that thrusts in with needle bill,
and off a blossom in mid air stands still.

For this is love and nothing else is love,
the which it is reserved for God above
to sanctify to what far ends he will,
but which it only needs that we fulfill.

Responsive Reading # 579 "The Limits of Tyrants," by Frederick Douglass

Those who profess to favor freedom and yet deprecate agitation are men who want crops without plowing up the ground;

they want rain without thunder and lightning. They want the ocean without the awful roar of its many waters.

This struggle may be a moral one, or it may be a physical one, and it may be both moral and physical, but it must be a struggle.

Power concedes nothing without a demand. It never did and it never will.

Find out just what any people will quietly submit to and you have found out the exact measure of injustice and wrong which will be imposed upon them, and these will continue till they are resisted with either words or blows, or with both.

The limits of tyrants are prescribed by the endurance of those whom they oppress.

Affirmation # 123 Spirit of Life

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.

Hymn # 347 Gather the Spirit
SPIRIT

GATHER THE

Gather the spirit, harvest the power.

Our sep'rate fires will kindle one flame.

Witness the mystery of this hour.

Our trials in this light appear all the same.

(Chorus)

Gather in peace, gather in thanks.

Gather in sympathy now and then.

Gather in hope, compassion and strength.

Gather to celebrate once again.

Gather the spirit of heart and mind.

Seeds for the sowing are laid in store.

Nurtured in love, and conscience refined,

with body and spirit united once more.

(Chorus)

Gather the spirit growing in all,

drawn by the moon and fed by the sun.

Winter to spring, and summer to fall,

the chorus of life resounding as one.

(Chorus)

