

**First Church in Boston
ORDER OF SERVICE**

**First Church Boston
66 Marlborough Street
Boston, MA
Sunday, April 18, 2021
Recorded April 15, 2021**

*Broadcast live, 11:00 am to noon, on WERS, 88.9FM, Vivian Borek, announcer
Streamed live on Facebook @firstchurchboston, Craig Hildreth, audio and video engineer
Masha Stepanova, video editor
Dr. Robert August, Director of Music; Lily Tseng, mezzo-soprano; Atsuko Kida, piano.*

Prelude	Fugue in G Minor	Robert August
Opening Words		Rev. Stephen Kendrick
Hymn # 44	We Sing of Golden Mornings	COMPLAINER
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 # 661	"The Heart Knoweth," by Ralph Waldo Emerson	Beth Curran
Musical Meditation	"Giusto ciel, in tal periglio," from <i>Maometto II</i> Gioachino Rossini (1792-1868) <i>Lily Tseng, mezzo-soprano; Atsuko Kida, piano</i>	
Reading	"Walden Pond," from the Journals of Ralph Waldo Emerson	Vivian Borek
Announcements		Daniel Lawlor
Climate Justice Invitation		Carol Reiman
Canvass Announcement		Corey Spaley
Prayer and Meditation		Daniel Lawlor
Afirmation # 352	Find a Stillness	SIGISMUND
Sermon	"The Newness"	Rev.

Affirmation # 352 Find a Stillness

SIGISMUND

Find a stillness, hold a stillness, let the stillness carry me.
Find the silence, hold the silence, let the silence carry me.
In the spirit, by the spirit, with the spirit giving power,
I will find true harmony.

Seek the essence, hold the essence, let the essence carry me.
Let me flower, help me flower, watch me flower, carry me.
In the spirit, by the spirit, with the spirit giving power,
I will find true harmony.

Offertory A Thousand Winds
words by Clare Harner Lyon (1909-1977)

Man Arai (b. 1946)

Please do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there, I do not sleep
I am the sunlight on the ripened grain
I am the gentle autumn rain

I am a thousand winds
I am a thousand winds that blow
I am the diamond glint on snow
I am a thousand winds that blow

Please do not stand at my grave and cry
I am not there, I did not die
I am the swift rush of birds in flight
I am the stars that shine at night

I am a thousand winds
I am a thousand winds that blow
I am the diamond glint on snow
I am a thousand winds that blow

Please do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there, I do not sleep
I am the sunlight on the ripened grain
I am the gentle autumn rain

I am a thousand winds
I am a thousand winds that blow
I am the diamond glint on snow
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I am the diamond glint on snow
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Hymn # 324 Where My Free Spirit Onward Leads

KINGSFOLD

Where my free spirit onward leads, well, there shall be my way;
by my own light illumined I've journeyed night and day;
my age, a time-worn cloak I wear as once I wore my youth;
I celebrate life's mystery; I celebrate death's truth.

My family is not confined to mother, mate, and child;
but it includes all creatures be they tame or be they wild;
my family upon this earth includes all living things
on land, or in the ocean deep, or borne aloft on wings.

The ever spinning universe, well, there shall be my home;
I sing and spin within it as through this life I roam;
eternity is hard to ken and harder still is this:
a human life when truly seen is briefer than a kiss.