

**First Church in Boston  
ORDER OF SERVICE**

**First Church Boston  
66 Marlborough Street  
Boston, MA  
Sunday, April 11, 2021  
Recorded April 8, 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, soprano, Ethan Bremner, tenor, Atsuko Kida,  
piano, and the Triton Brass ensemble.*

**Prelude** Dutch Folk Song Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck (1562-1621)

**Opening Words** Daniel Lawlor

**Hymn # 168** One More Step ONE MORE STEP

**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** Rev. Stephen Kendrick

**Go Now in Peace**

**Responsive Reading # 657** "It Matters What We Believe," by Sophia Lyon Fahs Fern Beck

**Musical Meditation** Ne irascaris (Be Not Angry) William Byrd (1539/40-1632)  
*Triton Brass*

**Reading** "Acquaintance With the Depths," by Rev. Tom Owen-Towel  
Daniel Lawlor

**Announcements** Daniel  
Lawlor

**Prayer and Meditation** Daniel Lawlor

**Affirmation # 123** Spirit of Life

**Sermon** "An Interrupted Life" Rev. Kendrick

**Offertory** The Minstrel Boy Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)  
*Ethan Bremner, tenor*

### **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!

<b>Charge</b>		Daniel Lawlor
<b>Hymn # 106</b>	Who Would True Valor See	MONK'S
GATE		
<b>Benediction</b>		Rev. Kendrick
<b>Postlude</b>	Brande Champanje	anon.

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

---

### **Hymn Texts, Responsive Reading, Lyrics (4/11/21)**

<b>Hymn # 168</b>	One More Step	ONE MORE STEP
-------------------	---------------	---------------

One more step,  
we will take one more step,  
'til there is peace for us and everyone,  
we'll take one more step.

One more word,  
we will say one more word,  
'til every word is heard by everyone,  
we'll say one more word.

One more prayer,  
we will say one more prayer,  
'til every prayer is shared by everyone,  
we'll say one more prayer.

One more song,  
we will sing one more song,  
'til every song is sung by everyone,  
we'll sing one more song.

### **Responsive Reading # 657 "It Matters What We Believe," by Sophia Lyon Fahs**

Some beliefs are like walled gardens. They encourage exclusiveness, and the feeling of being especially privileged.

*Other beliefs are expansive and lead the way into wider and deeper sympathies.*

Some beliefs are like shadows, clouding children's days and fears of unknown calamities.

*Other beliefs are like sunshine, blessing children with the warmth of happiness.*  
Some beliefs are divisive, separating saved from unsaved, friends from enemies.  
*Other beliefs are bonds in a world community, where sincere differences beautify the pattern.*  
Some beliefs are like blinders, shutting off the power to choose one's own direction.  
*Other beliefs are like gateways opening wide vistas for exploration.*  
Some beliefs weaken a person's selfhood. They blight the growth of resourcefulness.  
*Other beliefs nurture self-confidence and enrich the feeling of personal worth.*  
Some beliefs are rigid, like the body of death, impotent in a changing world.  
*Other beliefs are pliable, like the young sapling, ever growing with the upward thrust of life.*

**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.

**Offertory** The Minstrel Boy

Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

The Minstrel Boy to the war is gone  
In the ranks of death you will find him  
His father's sword he hath girded on  
And his wild harp slung behind him  
Land of Song! said the warrior bard  
Tho' all the world betrays thee  
One sword, at least, thy rights shall guard  
One faithful harp shall praise thee!  
The Minstrel fell! But the foeman's chain  
Could not bring that proud soul under  
The harp he lov'd ne'er spoke again  
For he tore its chords asunder  
And said "No chains shall sully thee  
Thou soul of love and brav'ry!  
Thy songs were made for the pure and free,  
They shall never sound in slavery!

**Hymn # 106** Who Would True Valor See

MONK'S GATE

Who would true valor see, let them come hither;  
one here will constant be, come wind, come weather;  
there's no discouragement shall make me once relent  
my first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Whoso beset me 'round with dismal stories,  
do but themselves confound; my strength the more is.  
No lion can me fright, I'll with a giant fight,  
but I shall have a right to be a pilgrim.

No word of foe or friend can daunt my spirit;  
I know I at the end will life inherit.  
Then fancies fly away; I'll not fear what they say;  
I'll labor night and day to be a pilgrim.