

**First Church in Boston
ORDER OF SERVICE**

**First Church Boston
66 Marlborough Street
Boston, MA
Sunday, March 7, 2021
Recorded March 4, 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; Erin Anderson, soprano*

Prelude	Aria for Organ on "With Joy We Claim the Growing Light" Bruce Neswick (b.1956)
Opening Words	Daniel Lawlor
Hymn # 345	With Joy We Claim the Growing Light WINCHESTER NEW
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 # 470	"Affirmation," by Leonard Mason Daniel Lawlor
Musical Meditation	"Sing a Song" Erin Anderson, soprano Joe Raposo (1937-1989)
Reading Kendrick	"That Vast Desert," by Muhammad Iqbal Rev.
Hymn # 161	Peace! The Perfect Word CHARLESTON
Announcements	Daniel Lawlor
Prayer and Meditation	Daniel Lawlor
Affirmation # 123	Spirit of Life
Sermon	"By Hope Alone" Rev. Kendrick

Musical Meditation "Sing a Song"

Joe Raposo (1937-1989)

Sing
Sing a song
Sing out loud
Sing out strong
Sing of good things, not bad
Sing of happy, not sad
Sing
Sing a song
Make it simple
To last your whole life long
Don't worry that it's not good enough
For anyone else to hear

Hymn # 161 Peace! The Perfect Word

CHARLESTON

Peace! The perfect word is sounding, like a universal hymn
under oceans, over mountains, to the world's remotest rim.

Toiling centuries have struggled upward on a stony way
just to set the torch of freedom where it flames aloft today.

All the old forlorn lost causes, every fair forbidden dream,
and the prophet's hopeless vision, and the poet's fitting gleam,

All the hopes of subject peoples, all the dreams of the oppressed,
must be ours, our hopes, our visions. We can never stay or rest.

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 "Wiegenlied im Winter" (Lullaby in Winter)

Hugo Wolf (1860-1903)

Schlaf ein, mein süßes Kind,
Da draussen geht der Wind,
Er pocht ans Fenster und schaut hinein,
Und hört er wo ein Kindlein schrei'n,

Da schilt und summt und brummt er sehr,
Holt gleich sein Bett voll Schnee daher,
Und deckt es auf die Wiegen,
Wenn's Kind nicht still will liegen.

Schlaf ein, mein süßes Kind,
Da draussen geht der Wind,
Er rüttelt an dem Tannenbaum,
Da fliegt heraus ein schöner Traum,
Der fliegt durch Schnee und Nacht und Wind
Geschwind, geschwind zum lieben Kind,
Und singt von Licht und Kränzen,
Die bald am Christbaum glänzen.

Schlaf ein, mein süßes Kind,
Da draussen bläst der Wind,
Doch ruft die Sonne: "Grüss euch Gott!"
Bläst er dem Kind die Backen rot,
Und sagt der Frühling: "Guten Tag!"
Bläst er die ganze Erde wach,
Und was erst still gelegen,
Springt lustig allerwegen.
Jetzt schlaf', mein süßes Kind,
Da draussen bläst der Wind!

Translation

Go to sleep, my sweet child,
Outside the wind is blowing,
He knocks at the window and looks inside,
And if he hears a baby cry,
He scolds and hums and mutters aloud,
Fetches at once his bedful of snow
And lays it on the cradle,
If the child will not lie still.

Go to sleep, my sweet child,
Outside the wind is blowing,
He rattles on the fir tree,
And out flies a lovely dream,
Flies through snow and night and wind,
Quickly, quickly to the darling child,
And sings of lights and wreaths
That soon will shine on the Christmas tree.

Go to sleep, my child,
Outside the wind is blowing,

But when the sun cries: 'Good morning!',
He blows till my child's cheeks are red,
And if the Spring should cry: 'Good day!',
It blows till all the world's awake,
And all that was lying still
Leaps merrily around.
Go to sleep now, sweet child,
Outside the wind is blowing.

Hymn # 346

Come, Sing a Song With Me

A ROSE IN WINTER

Come, sing a song with me,
come, sing a song with me,
come, sing a song with me,
that I might know your mind.

(Chorus)

And I'll bring you hope
when hope is hard to find,
and I'll bring a song of love
and a rose in the wintertime.

Come, dream a dream with me,
come, dream a dream with me,
come, dream a dream with me,
that I might know your mind.

(Chorus)

Come, walk in rain with me,
come, walk in rain with me,
come, walk in rain with me,
that I might know your mind.

(Chorus)

Come, share a rose with me,
come, share a rose with me,
come, share a rose with me,
that I might know your mind.

(Chorus)