First Unitarian Society of Westchester
Established 1856

"Kindness"

Rev. Arlin Roy
September 13, 2026, at 10:30 a.m.
In Person at 210 North Central Ave., Hartsdale, and online via Zoom

Prelude	In Joy by Rosine Katan
Welcome & Announcements	Paul Gross, Board Member of the Week
Chalice Lighting & Opening Words	Rev. Arlin Roy
Hymn	Here We Have Gathered (#360)
Water Ceremony of Ingathering	Rev. Arlin Roy
Story for All Ages	Craig Butler
Joys & Concerns	Rev. Arlin Roy *A time for a brief sharing of personal joys and concerns.*
Offertory & Offering	What Wondrous Love Traditional, arr. John Carter
Hymn	For the Beauty of the Earth (#21)
Sermon	Rev. Arlin Roy
Musical Interlude	
Congregational Reflections	Rev. Arlin Roy *A time for brief sharing about how today's worship has made a difference for you.*
Hymn	Just as Long as I Have Breath (#6)
Chalice Extinguishing & Closing Words	Rev. Arlin Roy

Thank you to those who brought this program to life.

Rev. Arlin Roy | Diane Guernsey, Pianist in Residence | Matthew Clowney, Remote Tech
Ken Perry, Eric Kemperman, Kevin Weber, and Paul Gross, On-Site Tech Team

We respectfully acknowledge that Hartsdale stands on the unceded territory of the Weckquaesgeek and other peoples of the Wappinger Confederacy.

Our Sunday Service is a Time to Share
Our UU Faith, Our Common Values, Ourselves, and Our Resources
We invite you to donate and support the FUSW Community by scanning the QR Code below:

Hymns

Here We Have Gathered (#360)
Here we have gathered, gathered side by side;
circle of kinship, come and step inside!
May all who seek here find a kindly word;
may all who speak here feel they have been heard.
Sing now together this, our hearts' own song.

Here we have gathered, called to celebrate
days of our lifetime, matters small and great:
we of all ages, living out our span,
infants and sages, sharing what we can.
Sing now together this, our hearts' own song.

Life has its battles, sorrows, and regret:
but in the shadows, let us not forget:
we who now gather know each other's pain;
kindness can heal us: as we give, we gain.
Sing now in friendship this, our hearts' own song.

For the Beauty of the Earth (#21)
For the beauty of the earth, for the splendor of the skies,
for the love which from our birth over and around us lies:
Source of all, to thee we raise this, our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight:
Source of all, to thee we raise this, our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour of the day and of the night,
hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light:
Source of all, to thee we raise this, our hymn of grateful praise.
For the joy of human care, sister, brother, parent, child,
for the kinship we all share, for all gentle thoughts and mild:
Source of all, to thee we raise this, our hymn of grateful praise.

Just as Long as I Have Breath (#6)
Just as long as I have breath, I must answer, "Yes," to life;
though with pain I made my way, still with hope I meet each day.
If they ask what I did well, tell them I said, "Yes," to life.

Just as long as vision lasts, I must answer, "Yes," to truth;
in my dream and in my dark, always that elusive spark.
If they ask what I did well, tell them I said, "Yes," to truth.

Just as long as my heart beats, I must answer, "Yes," to love;
disappointment pierced me through, still I kept on loving you.
If they ask what I did best, tell them I said, "Yes," to love.