



**ARLINGTON STREET CHURCH
UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST**

Boston, Massachusetts
tinyurl.com/ASCZoom (video)
or (929) 436-2866 (phone)
[Meeting ID: 895 886 6876]

Saturday, June 6, 2026 ~ 10:00 AM

Please do not eat or drink (yes, even water) in the sanctuary. Thank you!

Prelude

Rodger Clinton Vine (he/him), organ

Dance Prelude

Processional Song

I'm Coming Out / Respect / We Are Family medley

Welcome and Greetings

Rev. Parisa Parsa (she/her)

Lucy Humphrey (they/them) & Bradley Cohen (he/him)

Song

The Joke - Brandi Carlile

Reflection - Nathaniel Clark (any & all pronouns)

Nate hopes to one day soon be a called and settled minister in a Unitarian Universalist Parish and is currently finishing his internship at Follen Church in Lexington, MA. Nate uses any and all pronouns, identifies as gleefully queer and trans, and is happy to teach Trans 101 classes for any congregation that will have them.

Song
Normal – Katie Pruitt

Reflection - Bek Zehr (they/them)

Bek Zehr has been a staff musician at Arlington Street Church for the past 5 years. From Northern New York, Bek comes from a Mennonite tradition and feels blessed to have found Unitarian Universalism as they continue to expand their understanding of spiritual community. Bek spends their days composting, singing, lighting candles, growing food, reading, exploring movement practices such as Biodanza, joining singing circles, and collecting glass jars.

Song
Queendom – Aurora

Reflection - Reggie Mobley (he/him)

Reggie Mobley is a professional countertenor who performs around the world and has been instrumental in researching and performing the works of forgotten Black and Queer composers. He consults with the Handel and Haydn Society to help diversify their repertoire and has performed locally with Coro Allegro.

Blessing - Rev. Ali Jablonsky (she/her)

Offering - Art Nava (he/him)



WAYS TO GIVE

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Offertory
Lead with Love – Melanie DeMore

Marching Orders
Bradley Cohen

Benediction - kel alford (she/her)

Song
Pink Pony Club

All are welcome to join in marching together!

Postlude ~ Rodger Clinton Vine, organ

Directions to Our Staging Area and Parade Information

Head out the Great Doors onto Arlington Street, turn right on Arlington and right on Boylston (away from the Public Garden, toward Copley Square). Walk four blocks – crossing Berkeley, Clarendon, and Dartmouth – and turn left on Exeter Street. Our staging area is **D 158**, which is at **75 Exeter in front of Luke's Lobster**.

If you don't want to walk the entire parade route, you can get a very good view of the parade from the Boylston Street side of the church. And if you're in the mood to march by the time we get to this corner, we'll pick you up to go to the festival together on the Boston Common.

Many thanks to...

Marshals

Bradley Cohen
Philip Roberts

Zoom Greeter

Marie O'Brien

Decorations

Queen Cheryl & her retinue

Greeters and Ushers

Bill Briggs
Kelly Anne Weaver

Music

Hala Hazar & Jen Eno, dance mix
Rodger Clinton Vine, organ

Tech Team

Craig Hildreth
Kevin Tyrrell
Michael Fisher

Band

Mark David Buckles, band leader, piano, and vocals
Bek Zehr, bass and vocals
Billy Jewell, guitar
Callie Jennings, trumpet and vocals
Sé (Shea) Brown, vocals
Sam LaGrego, percussion

Our presenters and speakers

The ministers and staff of Arlington Street Church
All of you here today! Thank you!

I'm Coming Out *Nile Rodgers & Bernard Edwards*
as sung by *Diana Ross*

I'm coming out
I want the world to know
Got to let it show
I'm coming out
I want the world to know
I got to let it show

Oh, I'll make it through

I'm spreading love
There's no need to fear
And I just feel so good
Every time I hear

There's a new me coming out
And I just had to live
And I want to give
I'm completely positive
I think this time around
I am gonna do it
Like you never do it
Like you never knew it

I'm coming out
I want the world to know
Got to let it show
I'm coming out
I want the world to know
I got to let it show

Respect *Otis Redding*
as sung by *Aretha Franklin*

What you want
Baby, I got it
What you need
Do you know I got it?
All I'm asking
Is for a little respect
(just a little bit, just a little bit)

R-E-S-P-E-C-T
Find out what it means to me
R-E-S-P-E-C-T
Take care, TCB
(sock it to me, sock it to me...)
A little respect
(just a little bit, just a little bit)

We Are Family *Nile Rodgers & Bernard Edwards*
as sung by *Sister Sledge*

We are family
I got all my sisters with me
We are family
Get up everybody and sing

We are family
I got all my siblings with me
We are family
Get up everybody and sing

The Joke *Brandi Carlile, Phil Hanseroth, Tim Hanseroth, & Dave Cobb*

You're feeling nervous,
aren't you, boy?
With your quiet voice and
impeccable style
Don't ever let them steal your joy
And your gentle ways
To keep 'em from running wild

They can kick dirt in your face
Dress you down, and tell you
that your place
Is in the middle, when they hate
the way you shine
I see you tugging on your shirt
Trying to hide inside of it
And hide how much it hurts

Let 'em laugh while they can
Let 'em spin, let 'em scatter
in the wind
I have been to the movies,
I've seen how it ends
And the joke's on them

You get discouraged, don't you, girl?
It's your brother's world
for a while longer
We gotta dance with the devil
on a river
To beat the stream
Call it living the dream,
call it kicking the ladder

They come to kick dirt in your face
To call you weak and
then displace you
After carrying your baby
on your back across the desert
I saw your eyes behind your hair
And you're looking tired,
but you don't look scared

Let 'em laugh while they can
Let 'em spin, let 'em scatter
in the wind
I have been to the movies,
I've seen how it ends
And the joke's on them

Queendom *Aurora*

The underdogs are my lions
The silent ones are my choir
The women will be my soldiers
With the weight of life on their
shoulders

Pre-Chorus

Drink until you've had enough
I'll drink from your hands
I will be your warrior
I will be your lamb

Chorus

'Til queendom come
'Til queendom come
My queendom come
Our queendom come

The sea waves are my evening gown
And the sun on my head is my crown
I made this queendom on my own
And all the mountains are my throne

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

I hunt the grounds for empathy
And hate the way it hides from me
With care and thirst I have become
You have a home in my queendom
You have a home

Chorus

Normal *Katie Pruitt*

Marching in line in the halls of my Catholic school
Seven Hail Marys if I copped an attitude
And G-d was a word I had spoken but hardly knew
Kneeling down at the altar with no clue who I was talking to
Stumbling 'round Athens with frat boys in hot pursuit
Left me starin' at the ceilin', pissed off and feeling used
Wasted and worn out and wondering, "Where do I fit?"
And scared as hell 'cause I knew I was different

Chorus

What's it like to be normal?
To want what normal girls should?
G-d knows life would be easier
If I could be normal, then trust me, I would
Trust me, I would

Did they want what's best or did they want what's easiest?
'Cause I tried my best, but G-d damn, was I curious
And she had me high as the sun on a Saturday afternoon
With no way to unsee this side of me that she introduced

Chorus

Curled up on the couch, you look just as worn out as me
Tryin' to act certain in a world of uncertainty
And one night, the moonlight took over and I kissed your lips
The world told us to fit in, but we did the opposite
The world told us to fit in, but we did the opposite

Lead with Love *Melanie DeMore*

Chorus

You gotta put one foot in front of the other and lead with love
Put one foot in front of the other and lead with love
You gotta put one foot in front of the other and lead with love
Put one foot in front of the other and lead with love

Don't give up hope!
You're not alone
Don't you give up
Keep movin' on

Chorus

Lift up your eyes
Don't you despair
Look up ahead
The path is there

Chorus

I know you're scared
Well I'm scared too
But here I am
Right next to you

Chorus

Pink Pony Club *Chappell Roan*

I know you wanted me to stay
But I can't ignore the crazy visions of me in LA and
I heard that there's a special place
Where boys and girls can all be queens every single day

I'm having wicked dreams
Of leaving Tennessee
Hear Santa Monica
I swear it's calling me
Won't make my mama proud
It's gonna cause a scene
She sees her baby girl
And oh she's gonna scream

Pre-Chorus

G-d, what have you done
You're a pink pony girl
And you dance at the club, oh mama
I'm just having fun
On the stage in my heels
It's where I belong down at the

Chorus

Pink Pony Club
I'm gonna keep on dancing at the
Pink Pony Club
I'm gonna keep on dancing down in
West Hollywood
I'm gonna keep on dancing at the
Pink Pony Club
Pink Pony Club

I'm up and jaws are on the floor
Lovers in the bathroom and a line outside the door
Black lights and a mirror disco ball
Every night's another reason why I left it all

I thank my wicked dreams
A year from Tennessee
Oh, Santa Monica
You've been too good to me
Won't make my mama proud
It's gonna cause a scene
She sees her baby girl
I know she's gonna scream

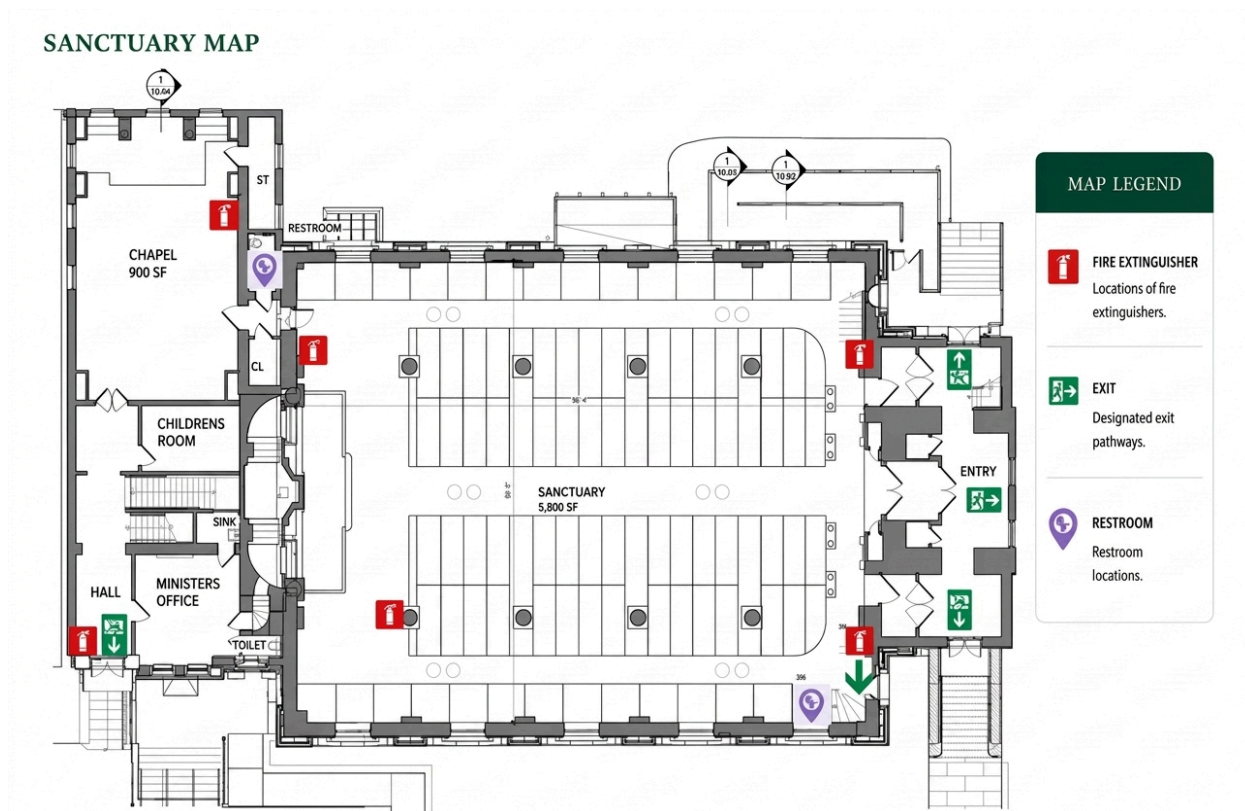
Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Don't think I've left you all behind
Still love you and Tennessee you're always on my mind
And mama, every Saturday
I can hear your Southern drawl a thousand miles away, sayin'

Pre-Chorus

Chorus



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