

POSTLUDE

Jesus Is King
Dick Torrans

Bruce Caviness, Organ

WESLEY 11 AM GLOBAL PRAISE

*The * invites participants to stand as we are able.*

PRELUDE

Come on in this House

Paula Pree, Mike Wheaton

WELCOME and CALL TO WORSHIP

Rev. Doug Robinson-Johnson

OPENING SONG

For Everyone Born (insert)

ANNOUNCEMENTS and PASSING OF THE PEACE

Paula Pree

PRAYER OF THE DAY and LORD'S PRAYER

Paula Pree

SPECIAL MUSIC

Everybody Ought to Treat a Stranger Right
Blind Willie Johnson

SCRIPTURE READING

1 Kings 19:1-4

Thomas Laryea

SERMON

Rev. Doug Robinson-Johnson

*SONG OF RESPONSE

Everybody's Got a Right to Live/Dream/Love/Learn

COMMUNION

PRAYER OF COMMITMENT

Thomas Laryea

*CLOSING SONG

This Land is Your Land (insert)

BENEDICTION and CALL TO ACTION

Rev. Doug Robinson-Johnson

POSTLUDE

Si Tuvieras Fe

Mike Wheaton, Piano

Offerings can be left in the red box in the sanctuary or shared via this code. **THANK YOU** for your support!





TODAY Support our Appalachia Service Project team!

The ASP Team is offering Doughnuts for Donations Sunday 10-11am at Metropolitan Memorial Campus and Noon at Wesley Campus.

Want a low-calorie doughnut

instead? Donate www.nationalchurch.org/donate



Summer Sunday school: Legos and Service!

During the summer, we have one combined Sunday school class for ages 3 through 5th grade, and any teens who want to join the fun. On the 4th Sunday of each month, we will have a service project. The rest of the weeks, we will follow *Building Faith Brick by Brick*, a.k.a. Lego Sunday school.

Adults, please consider taking one Sunday this Summer to work with our children. The Lego lessons are fun, and no teacher training is required. We also need adults for the service project Sundays. You will never teach alone; there are always two adults present for Sunday school.

All adults who work with children and youth must go through Safe Sanctuaries training and a background check.

Talk to Rev. Janet about the process,

jcraswell@nationalchurch.org

To sign up to lead summer Sunday school, go to [National United Methodist Church Children's Ministry: Summer Sunday School](http://NationalUnitedMethodistChurchChildrensMinistry.org) (signupgenius.com)



VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL is coming VERY SOON

We will be planting seeds and learning about God's good earth in ReNew: the Green VBS. June 27-July 1, 9 AM-noon. VBS is for ages 4 through rising 5th graders; older children and students may sign up to be junior counselors. For more information and to register, go to www.nationalchurch.org/vbs. Register today. We want to have enough supplies for all!

Our VBS is Green. You can help by donating recycled/reused supplies. We need:

- Plant and/or flower seeds – old & new. Please indicate which. Old we will use for art projects; new we will use for planting.
- Shoe box lids (lids only, please!)
- Cardboard egg cartons
- blank stationary/notecards & envelopes
- plastic soda/water bottles (medium sized/liter not the tiny individual water bottles)
- pea gravel
- egg shells –rinsed, intact with just the small top/end removed

Please drop donations on Sundays in the boxes in Metropolitan Memorial's welcome center or contact Rev. Janet Craswell at jcraswell@nationalchurch.org



Jazz@Wesley Presents: Jazz Quintet Carrkeys – Saturday, June 25, 6:30 pm – 8:30 pm

Paul Carr and Marshall Keys are two of the best and most popular saxophonists in the region. They are supported by an all-star band, consisting of Allyn Johnson on piano, Michael Bowie on bass, and Quincy Phillips on drums.

Reconciling Statement

We celebrate God's gift of diversity and value the wholeness made possible in community equally shared and shepherded by all.

We welcome and affirm people of every gender identity, gender expression, and sexual orientation, who are also of every age, race, ethnicity, physical and mental ability, level of education, and family structure, and of every economic, immigration, marital, and social status, and so much more.

We acknowledge that we live in a world of profound social, economic, and political inequities.

As followers of Jesus, we commit ourselves to the pursuit of justice and pledge to stand in solidarity with all who are marginalized and oppressed.

For Everyone Born, A Place at the Table

For everyone born, a place at the table,
for everyone born, clean water and bread,
a shelter, a space, a safe place for growing,
for everyone born, a star over head.

Refrain:

And God will delight when we are creators
of justice and joy, compassion and peace;
yes, God will delight when we are creators
of justice, justice and joy!

For woman and man, a place at the table,
revising the roles, deciding to share,
with wisdom and grace, dividing the power,
for woman and man, a system that's fair.

Refrain

For young and for old, a place at the table,
a voice to be heard, a part in the song,
the hands of a child in hands that are wrinkled,
for young and for old, the right to belong.

Refrain

For just and unjust, a place at the table.
abuser, abused, with need to forgive,
in anger, in hurt, a mind-set of mercy,
for just and unjust, a new way to live.

Refrain

For everyone born, a place at the table,
to live without fear, and simply to be,
to work, to speak out, to witness and worship,
for everyone born, the right to be free.

Refrain

Words: Shirley Erena Murray

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This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York island,
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters;
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway;
I saw below me that golden valley;
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;
And all around me a voice was sounding;
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking I saw a sign there,
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
But on the other side it didn't say nothing.
That side was made for you and me.

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people,
By the relief office I seen my people;
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking that freedom highway;
Nobody living can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.

Words and Music by Woody Guthrie