



Sunday, July 19, 2026; 8:15 and 10:00 am

4 I love to tell the story, for those who know it best
seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

Congregational Greeting

Rev. Lauren Boyd

Offertory / Offertory Prayer

Offertory Music

God Is In This Story

Tim Kennedy, Tristian Wyant, Jordan Ortman, and Brian Jaffe

(Jeff Pardo, Katy Nichole, Ethan Hulse, arr. Grant Wall, Daniel Galbraith)

CCLI Song #7180561

Scripture

Psalm 139:1-18

CEB

Lord, you have examined me. You know me.

You know when I sit down and when I stand up.

Even from far away, you comprehend my plans.

You study my traveling and resting.

You are thoroughly familiar with all my ways.

There isn't a word on my tongue, Lord,

that you don't already know completely.

You surround me—front and back.

You put your hand on me.

That kind of knowledge is too much for me;

it's so high above me that I can't reach it.

Where could I go to get away from your spirit?

Where could I go to escape your presence?

If I went up to heaven, you would be there.

If I went down to the grave, you would be there too!

If I could fly on the wings of dawn,

stopping to rest only on the far side of the ocean—

even there your hand would guide me;

even there your strong hand would hold me tight!

If I said, "The darkness will definitely hide me;

the light will become night around me,"

even then the darkness isn't too dark for you!

Nighttime would shine bright as day,

because darkness is the same as light to you!

You are the one who created my innermost parts;

you knit me together while I was still in my mother's womb.
I give thanks to you that I was marvelously set apart.
Your works are wonderful—I know that very well.
My bones weren't hidden from you
when I was being put together in a secret place,
when I was being woven together in the deep parts of the earth.
Your eyes saw my embryo,
and on your scroll every day was written that was being formed for me,
before any one of them had yet happened.
God, your plans are incomprehensible to me!
Their total number is countless!
If I tried to count them—they outnumber grains of sand!
If I came to the very end—I'd still be with you.

Sermon

“What's Your Story?”

Prayer / The Lord's Prayer

***Closing Hymn**

Blessed Assurance

(Franny Crosby, Phoebe Knapp, new words by Tim Kennedy)

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine, giving a vision of the Kingdom divine.
Heirs of compassion, children of grace, in every neighbor seeing God's face.

This is our story, this is our song, praising our maker all the day long.
This is our story, this is our song, dreaming God's world that rights all the wrongs.

Room at the table, all are at home. No one's an outcast, no one's alone.
Watching and working, trusting above, living the Gospel of radical love.
This is our story, this is our song, praising our maker all the day long.
This is our story, this is our song, dreaming God's world that rights all the wrongs.

Being disciples of justice and peace, praying for hatred and division to cease.

Voices united, breaking the chain, serving to lessen sorrow and pain.
This is our story, this is our song, praising our maker all the day long.

This is our story, this is our song, dreaming God's world that rights all the wrongs.

***Benediction**

Sending Forth Music *Why We Tell the Story*

(Lynn Ahrens, Stephen Flaherty)

***Please stand as you are able.**

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