Seniors 2024











Parents Carla & Christian Clark
Sibling Cassius Clark
Grandparents Janis & Jim Walker
Barbara & Charles Clark

Deborah & Robert Bradbury

John Nord

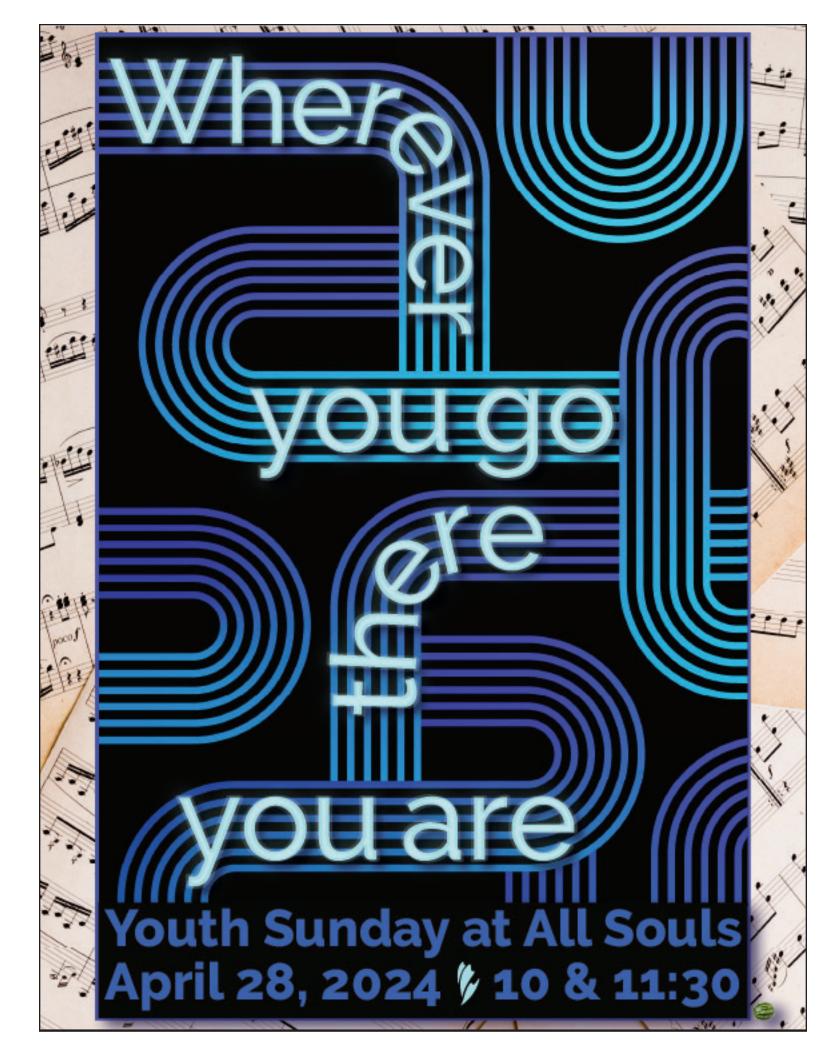
High School THE Booker T. Washington High School

Future Plans I will attend TCC in the Fall to study Theatre, then transfer to

a University to further my passion for Theatre.

Surviving a pandemic has been a journey. Where are you now?

Life with a pandemic through middle AND high school was a definite adjustment, but life goes on. There were many moments where I felt alone and scared. However, I understand now that you are never alone with any challenges that you may face in life. Have confidence, believe in yourself and take one day at a time. As I continue my journey of self-discovery, I take comfort in knowing I will definitely enjoy the scenery along the way.



Youth Sunday: Wherever You Go, There You Are

FRESH NOODLIN'

PROCESSIONAL

Dreams

-S. Nicks

-J. Joyce

-L. Lin, B. Jonsdottir

B. L. Mckee, H. R. Walter

I. Stanley, R. Orzabal, C. Hughes

Caitlin Clark, Cassius Clark, Lyla Lavanhar, Eliana Peluso-Verdend, Carter Viles

Youth Choir

INVOCATION Carter Viles

COVENANT

HYMN

Love is the Spirit of this Church, and service is its law. This is our Great Covenant: to dwell together in peace, to seek the truth in love, and to help one another.

DOXOLOGY (10 am Service)

From all that dwell below the skies, let faith and hope with love arise. Let beauty, truth, and good be sung, through every land by every tongue. Amen.

CHALICE LIGHTING

Mason Griggs & Emerson Shankle-Knowlton

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS Charles "Chaz" Hall

READING Day after Day from Ulysses

Caitlin Clark

MUSIC Thirteen Year Old Self

Caitlin Clark Anjelita Letterman, Eliana Peluso-Verdend

LIGHTING OF CANDLES Violet Voelker

PRAYER/MEDITATION Sophia Cross

PRAYER RESPONSEWide Awake
—K. Perry, L. Gottwald, M. Martin,

Kadence Brewer, Caitlin Clark, Lyla Lavanhar,

Eliana Peluso-Verdend, Carter Viles

Everybody Wants to Rule the World

Caitlin Clark, Eliana Peluso-Verdend

Youth Choir

SENIOR SERMON Wherever You Go, There You Are

Caitlin Clark

MUSIC

Bring it On Home —T. K. Dabbs, M. Sanchez, C. J. Cooley, Z.Barnett, Caitlin Clark, Mason Griggs, Eliana Peluso-Verdend, Carter Viles J. Shelley, D. Rublin

Youth Choir

OFFERING Adelaide Mize

This morning's offering will go to the All Souls Youth Scholarship Fund.**

To give by text message: Text all soulstuls a to 73256

OFFERTORY Thank You for the Music

Caitlin Clark, Eliana Peluso-Verdend

Youth Choir

BENEDICTION Caitlin & Cassius Clark

RECESSIONALWhen We Were Young
Caitlin Clark, Lyla Lavanhar

Youth Choir

- A. L. B. Adkins, T. M. Jesso

-B. Andersson, B. Ulvaeus

2000 11388280

MUSICIANS

Charles "Chaz" Hall: guitar, bass Nate Gillispie: guitar, drums Mason Griggs: drums Lyla Lavanhar: piano, ukelele

It takes a village to make Youth Sunday a success!!

A very special thank you to David Smith for bringing this creative vision to life. Your production knowledge is invaluable.

Michelle Spencer, the Communications team and Greg Raw and the AV team thank you so much for your quidance and hard work.

Thank you Shannon Boston the awesome RE Team and the entire All Souls staff for your tireless support.

Finally, I want to thank our amazing Youth for your dedication and hard work. You are all creative, talented, open-minded, caring, socially aware and just awesome! Thank you for letting me be a part of your world. Peace.

Corey

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Spring Art Market

Continues Today | 10 am to 2 pm | Emerson Hall

Featuring handmade, homemade arts and crafts for sale from vendors from the community. Come shop with us and support All Souls Youth!

Congregational Meeting

Sunday, May 19 | 10:50 am | Sanctuary

All voting members are asked to attend our mid-year congregational meeting.

Wednesday Connections: Dinner, Chapel & Classes

Returning June 5 - July 10

- Chapel will be open for meditation starting at 6:30 pm
- Classes will run 7-8:30
- Beverages and tables will be available in Emerson Hall beginning at 5:30 for folks to bring and share dinners.

We need your ideas for our Summer Term! What activities do you want to do? What classes do you want to lead? Let's get together to discuss! Contact Quanah Scoggins at qscoggins@allsoulschurch.org.

Camp OlympUUs

Monday, June 17 – Friday, June 21 | 12:30 – 4:30 pm All Souls Summer Camp for Campers (entering 1st-6th) Mini Campers (pre-K-kinder) and Junior Counselors (entering 7th-12th). Learn about mythology, practice archery, make togas, and many other fun, educational, and creative activities. 12:30-4:30 pm. Cost for Campers and Mini-Campers: \$100; for Junior Counselors: \$50. Scholarships available for members-in-need and volunteers.



Scan to register

Contact Shannon Boston for more info: sboston@allsoulschurch.org.



Today's flowers are given by Laura and Jamie Morton in honor of their 24th wedding anniversary.





ria Ave. | **Website**: allsoulschurch.org 114 | **Blog**: beyondbelief.online





Congregational Meeting

Sunday, May 19 10:50 am

All voting members are asked to attend our mid-year congregational meeting.



Get Involved

Join one of the committees that makes All Souls happen! All meetings take place in the Alliance Room.

Adults Programs Exploration Committee

Wednesday, May 1 | 6 pm

Children's Program Exploration Committee

Wednesday, May 8 | 6pm

Youth Program Exploration Committee

Wednesday, May 15 | 6 pm

Please RSVP for childcare and pizza to Shannon Boston at sboston@ allsoulschurch.org.



Save the Date! Love & Light Gala Saturday, November 2 6-9 pm, Summit Club

SONG LYRICS

(Lyrics continued on inside)

PROCESSIONAL:

Dreams

by Fleetwood Mac

(Mmm)

Now, here you go again You say you want your freedom Well, who am I to keep you down? It's only right that you should Play the way you feel it But listen carefully to the sound Of your loneliness

Like a heartbeat drives you mad (Heartbeat) In the stillness of rememberin' (Stillness) What you had and what you lost (Lonely, ooh) And what you had and what you lost (Ooh, ooh)

Oh, thunder only happens when it's rainin' Players only love you when they're playing Say, "Women, they will come and they will go" When the rain washes you clean, you'll know You'll know

Now, here I go again
I see the crystal visions
I keep my visions to myself
It's only me who wants to
Wrap around your dreams
And have you any dreams you'd like to sell?
Dreams of loneliness

Like a heartbeat drives you mad (Heartbeat) In the stillness of rememberin' (Stillness) What you had and what you lost (Lonely, ooh) Oh, what you had, oh, what you lost (Ooh, ah)

Thunder only happens when it's rainin'
Players only love you when they're playing
Women, they will come and they will go
When the rain washes you clean, you'll know
Oh, thunder only happens when it's rainin'
Players only love you when they're playing
Say, "Women, they will come and they will go
When the rain washes you clean, you'll know

You'll know You will know Oh, you'll know

MUSIC:

Letter to My 13-Year-Old Self by Laufey

Don't you worry 'bout your curly hair Clothes that don't quite fit you anywhere Voices echo in the gym Another girl's had her first kiss Please, don't think too much of it, darling I'm so sorry that they pick you last Try to say your foreign name and laugh I know that you feel loud, so different from the crowd Of big blue eyes, and long blonde hair, and boys that stare

But, baby, know that

You'll grow up

And grow so tough and charm them
Write your story, fall in love a little too
The things you thought you'd never do
I wish I could go back and give her a squeeze
Myself at 13
And just let her know, know that she's beautiful

Keep on going with your silly dream Life is prettier than it may seem One day, you'll be up on stage Little girls will scream your name The days of tears and failure fears And no one cares, will all make sense, 'cause

You'll grow up And grow so confident, and Write your story, fall in love a little too The things you thought you'd never do

I wish I could go back and give her a squeeze Myself at 13 And just let her know, know that she's beautiful

Ooh-ooh

PRAYER RESPONSE:

Wide Awake (Glee Version) by Katy Perry

I'm wide awake, yeah I was in the dark I was falling hard with an open heart I'm wide awake, how did I read the stars so wrong?

I'm wide awake, and now it's clear to me That everything you see ain't always what it seems I'm wide awake, yeah I was dreaming for so long

I wish I knew then what I know now Wouldn't dive in, wouldn't bow down Gravity hurts, you made it so sweet 'Til I woke up on, on the concrete Falling from cloud nine (falling, yeah) Crashing from the high (from high) I'm letting go tonight Yeah, I'm falling from cloud nine

I'm wide awake
Not losing any sleep
I picked up every piece and landed on my feet
I'm wide awake, need nothing to complete myself, no oh

I'm wide awake, yeah I am born again Out of the lion's den, I don't have to pretend And it's too late the story's over now, the end, yeah

I wish I knew then what I know now

(Lyrics continued...)

Wouldn't dive in, wouldn't bow down Gravity hurts, you made it so sweet 'Til I woke up on, on the concrete Falling from cloud nine (it was out of the blue, I) Crashing from the high I'm letting go tonight (yeah I'm ready to go, I) Yeah, I'm falling from cloud nine

I'm wide awake (thunder rumbling)
I'm wide awake (castles crumbling)
I'm wide awake (I am trying to hold on)
I'm wide awake (God knows that I've tried)
I'm wide awake (seeing the bright side)
But I'm not blind anymore

I'm falling from cloud nine (it was out the blue, I)
Crashing from the high
You know I'm letting go tonight (yeah I'm ready to go, I)
I'm falling from cloud nine
I'm wide awake (wide awake, wide awake)

ANTHEM:

Everybody Wants to Rule the World (Glee Version) by Tears for Fears

Welcome to your life There's no turning back Even while we sleep We will find you

Acting on your best behavior Turn your back on Mother Nature Everybody wants to rule the world

It's my own design It's my own remorse Help me to decide Help me make the

Most of freedom and of pleasure Nothing ever lasts forever Everybody wants to rule the world

There's a room where the light won't find you Holding hands while the walls come tumbling down When they do, I'll be right behind you

So glad we've almost made it So sad they had to fade it Everybody wants to rule the world

[Instrumental Break]

I can't stand this indecision
Married with a lack of vision
Everybody wants to rule the—
Say that you'll never, never, never, never need it
One headline, why believe it?
Everybody wants to rule the world
All for freedom and for pleasure
Nothing ever lasts forever
Everybody wants to rule the world

MUSIC:

Bring it On Home by American Authors

I've walked a million miles
To chase down my own desires
Out of fire, sea and stone
Born to find that great unknown
And when I find my joy, I'ma bring it on home

Bring it on home, bring it on home Bring it on home When I find my joy, I'ma bring it on home Bring it on home, bring it on home Bring it on home When I find my joy, I'ma bring it on home Yeah

I hung my heart out to dry
On rooftops under blue skies
No, I never would have grown if I'd never been alone
So when I find my love, I'ma bring it on home (Come on)

Bring it on home, bring it on home Bring it on home When I find my love, I'ma bring it on home Bring it on home, bring it on home Bring it on home When I find my love, I'ma bring it on home (Yeah, whoo!)

When I find my love When I find my love, I'ma bring it on home

I've run the highest wire
I've laughed, smiled, cried and been called a liar
I thought to myself, win, lose or fail
I won't let this train derail
And when I find myself, I'ma bring it on home

Bring it on home, bring it on home
Bring it on home
When I find myself, I'ma bring it on home
Bring it on home, bring it on home
Bring it on home
And when I find myself, I'ma bring it on home

Home, home is where the heart is Love is where you'll find it I'ma bring it on home, I'ma bring it on home Home, home is where the heart is Love is where you'll find it I'ma bring it on home, I'ma bring it on home

Home, home, home, bring it on home When I find myself, I'ma bring it on home Home, home, home, bring it on home When I find myself, I'ma bring it on home (Lyrics continued...)

OFFERTORY:

Thank You for the Music by ABBA

I'm nothing special, in fact I'm a bit of a bore If I tell a joke, you've probably hearjd it before But I have a talent, a wonderful thing 'Cause everyone listens when I start to sing I'm so grateful and proud All I want is to sing it out looud So I say

Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing Thanks for all the joy they're bringing Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty What would life be? Without a song or a dance, what are we? So I say thank you for the music For giving it to me

Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk She says I began to sing long before I could talk And I've often wondered, how did it all start? Who found out that nothing can capture a heart Like a melody can? Well, whoever it was, I'm a fan So I say

Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing Thanks for all the joy they're bringing Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty What would life be? Without a song or a dance what are we? So I say thank you for the music For giving it to me

I've been so lucky, I am the girl with brunette hair I wanna sing it out to everybody What a joy, what a life, what a chance

Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing Thanks for all the joy they're bringing Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty What would life be? Without a song or a dance what are we?

So I say thank you for the music For giving it to me So I say Thank you for the music, for giving it to me

RECESSIONAL:

When We Were Young by Adele

Everybody loves the things you do From the way you talk To the way you move Everybody here is watching you 'Cause you feel like home You're like a dream come true But if by chance you're here alone Can I have a moment? Before I go? 'Cause I've been by myself all night long Hoping you're someone I used to know

You look like a movie You sound like a song My God this reminds me, of when we were young

Let me photograph you in this light
In case it is the last time
That we might be exactly like we were
Before we realized
We were scared of getting old
It made us restless
It was just like a movie
It was just like a song

I was so scared to face my fears
Nobody told me that you'd be here
And I'd swear you moved overseas
That's what you said, when you left me
You still look like a movie
You still sound like a song
My God, this reminds me, of when we were young

Let me photograph you in this light In case it is the last time That we might be exactly like we were Before we realized We were sad of getting old It made us restless

It was just like a movie It was just like a song When we were young (When we were young)

My God, this reminds me Of when we were young When we were young (When we were young) When we were young)

Let me photograph you in this light In case it is the last time That we might be exactly like we were Before we realized We were sad of getting old It made us restless

Oh I'm so mad I'm getting old It makes me reckless It was just like a movie It was just like a song When we were young