



Youth Sunday

All Souls Unitarian Church

April 26, 2026

10AM Service

10:00 AM Youth Sunday Service

FRESH NOODLIN'

Imogen Mize

PROCESSIONAL

Looking Out For You W. DiSerafino, E. Blaise O'Brien, W. Shea
All Souls Youth Band & Youth Choir S. Henry Posila, N. Burke, C. Laven

INVOCATION

Carter Viles

COVENANT

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

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

Emerson Shankle-Knowlton & Mason Griggs

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

Cassius Clark

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

Children dismissed, but are welcome to remain in the Sanctuary to watch the Youth Sunday service. Parents, pick up children in the west wing after the service if they choose to attend class.

READING

Exhalation
Gary Mize

T. Chiang

MUSIC

Creep T. Yorke, J. Greenwood, E. O'Brien, C. Greenwood,
P. Selway, A. Hammond, M. Hazelwood

LIGHTING OF CANDLES

Violet Voelker

PRAYER

Larkin Carlson

PRAYER RESPONSE

Across the Universe

J. Lennon

SENIOR SERMON

Keep Going Through It
Violet Voelker

MUSIC

From Eden

A. John Hozier-Byrne

SENIOR SERMON

Being Different is Being Yourself
AJ Letterman

Youth Sunday Songs & Lyrics

Looking Out For You | Joy Again

I guess I should stop looking out for you
like I always do
When will you start looking out for me, too
Instead of leaving me staring at my shoes?
It's just the way you're glancing at me
Something about you just makes me
feel guilty for liking you
When you're with him, when you're with him
This is a love song for a girl who will
never know it's about her
I know it's pretty stupid
but I'm much too shy to tell her
She's beaming that smile, all the while
I'm all choked up on my own throat
I guess there is no hope
And we're walking out in the snow
I say, "I guess I should go"
And we're talking 'bout someone else
When we should be talking about ourselves
It's the same old situation
You've always got me waiting
Come on, dear, I think time's a-wastin'
Before we have to go back inside
And return to our normal lives
This is a love song for a girl
who will never know it's about her
I know it's pretty stupid
but I'm much too shy to tell her
She's beaming that smile, all the while
I'm all choked up on my own throat
I guess there is no hope

Creep | Radiohead

When you were here before,
couldn't look you in the eye
You're just like an angel, your skin makes me cry
You float like a feather, in a beautiful world
I wish I was special, you're so very special

But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here.

I don't care if it hurts, I want to have control
I want a perfect body, I want a perfect soul
I want you to notice, when I'm not around
You're so very special, I wish I was special

Creep (cont.)

But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here.

She's running out the door, she's running out
She run, run, run, run,
Run

Whatever makes you happy, whatever you want
You're so very special, I wish I was special

But I'm a creep,
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here
I don't belong here

Across The Universe | Beatles

Words are flowing out like endless rain into a
paper cup
They slither while they pass, they slip away
across the universe
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through
my opened mind, possessing and caressing me

Jai guru de va om
Nothing's Gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world

Images of roken light, which dance before me
like a million eyes
They call me on and on, across the universe
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a
letter box
They tumble blindly as they make their way
across the universe

Jai guru deva om
Nothing's gonna chance my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world

Youth Sunday Songs & Lyrics

Across the Universe (cont.)

Sounds of laughter
Shades of earth are ringing
Through my opened ears
Inciting and inviting me
Limitless undying love which shines around me
Like a million suns and calls me
on and on across the universe

Jai guru deva om
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world

Jai guru deva
Jai guru deva
Jai guru deva

From Eden | Hozier

Babe, there's something tragic about you
Something so magic about you
Don't you agree?

Babe, there's something lonesome about you
Something so wholesome about you
Get closer to me
No tired sigh, no rolling eyes, no irony

No "Who cares?", no vacant stare
No time for me

Honey, you're familiar
Like my mirror years ago
Idealism sits in prison
Chivalry fell on his sword
Innocence died screaming
Honey, ask me, I should know
I slithered here from Eden
Just to sit outside your door

Babe, there's something wretched about this
Something so precious about this
Where to begin
Babe, there's something broken about this
But I might be hoping about this
Oh, what a sin

From Eden (cont.)

To the strand, a picnic planned for you and me
A rope in hand, for your other man
To hang from a tree

Honey, you're familiar
Like my mirror years ago
Idealism sits in prison
Chivalry fell on his sword
Innocence died screaming

Honey, ask me, I should know
I slithered here from Eden
Just to sit outside your door

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Chivalry fell on his sword
Innocence died screaming
Honey, ask me, I should know
I slithered here from Eden
Just to hide outside your door

Human Behavior | Björk

And human behavior
Be ready, be ready to get confused
And me and my hereafter
There's definitely, definitely, definitely no logic
To human behavior
But yet so, yet so irresistible
And me and my fear cannot
And there is no map uncertain
They're terribly, terribly, terribly moody
Of human behavior
Then all of a sudden turn happy
And they and my here after

Youth Sunday Songs & Lyrics

Human Behavior (cont.)

But, oh, to get involved in the exchange
Of human emotions
Is ever so, ever so satisfying
And they and my hero
And there is no map uncertain
Human behavior, human behavior
Human behavior, human behavior
And there is no map
And a compass wouldn't help at all

Uncertain
Human behavior (human, human)
Human behavior, human behavior
Human behavior
There's definitely, definitely, definitely no logic
(human behavior)
Human, human, human
(human behavior, human behavior)
There's definitely, definitely, definitely no logic
Human, human, human, human

Hard Times | Paramore

Hard Times
All that I want
Is to wake up fine
Tell me that I'm alright
That I ain't gonna die
All that I want
Is a hole in the ground
You can tell me when it's alright
For me to come out
(Hard times)
Gonna make you wonder why you even try
(Hard times)
And I still don't know how I even survive
(Hard times, hard times)
And I gotta get to rock bottom

Walking around
With my little rain cloud
Hanging over my head
And it ain't coming down
Where do I go?
Give some sort of sign
You hit me with lightning!

Hard Times (cont.)

Maybe I'll come alive
(Hard times)
Gonna make you wonder why you even try
(Hard times)
Gonna take you down and laugh when you cry
(These lives)
And I still don't know how I even survive
(Hard times, hard times)
And I gotta hit rock bottom

Tell my friends I'm coming down
We'll kick it when I hit the ground
Tell my friends I'm coming down
We'll kick it when I hit the ground
When I hit the ground
When I hit the ground
When I hit the ground
When I hit the ground
When I hit the ground
(Hard times)
Gonna make you wonder why you even try
(Hard times)
Gonna take you down and laugh when you cry
(These lives)
And I still don't know how I even survive
(Hard times) Hard times
(Hard times)
Makes you wonder why you even try
Makes you wonder why you even try
Makes you wonder why you even try
Makes you wonder
Still don't know how I even survive
Still don't know how I even survive
Still don't know how I even survive
Still don't know how
I survive
And I gotta get to rock bottom

Youth Sunday Songs & Lyrics

Born This Way | Lady Gaga

It doesn't matter if you love him, or capital "H-I-M"
Just put your paws up
'Cause you were born this way, baby

My mama told me when I was young
"We are all born superstars"
She rolled my hair and put my lipstick on
In the glass of her boudoir
"There's nothing wrong with loving who you are"
She said, "Cause He made you perfect, babe"
"So hold your head up, girl, and you'll go far
Listen to me when I say"
I'm beautiful in my way
'Cause God makes no mistakes

I'm on the right track, baby
I was born this way
Don't hide yourself in regret
Just love yourself, and you're set
I'm on the right track, baby
I was born this way (Born this way)

Ooh, there ain't no other way
Baby, I was born this way
Baby, I was born this way (Born this way)

Ooh, there ain't no other way
Baby, I was born this way
Right track, baby
I was born this way

Don't be a drag, just be a queen
Don't be a drag, just be a queen
Don't be a drag, just be a queen
Don't be a drag, just be a queen
Don't be (don't be, don't be)

Give yourself prudence and love your friends
Subway kid, rejoice your truth
In the religion of the insecure
I must be myself, respect my youth

Born This Way (cont.)

A different lover is not a sin
Believe capital H-I-M, hey, hey, hey
I love my life, I love this record and
Re Mi amore vole fe ya (Same DNA)
I'm beautiful in my way
'Cause God makes no mistakes

I'm on the right track, baby
I was born this way
Don't hide yourself in regret
Just love yourself, and you're set
I'm on the right track, baby
I was born this way (Born this way)

Ooh, there ain't no other way
Baby, I was born this way
Baby, I was born this way (Born this way)
Ooh, there ain't no other way
Baby, I was born this way

It takes a village to make Youth Sunday a success!

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

Eve Bjornsgaard, Greg Raw, Hunter Jameson, and the entire Communications and A/V team, thank you so much for your guidance 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 their 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 Smith
All Souls Youth Director



MUSIC *Human Behavior* Bjork

SENIOR SERMON *Attention/At Ease*
Nate Gillispie

OFFERTORY *Hard Times* H. Williams, T. York

OFFERING** Gary & Imogen Mize

This morning's offering goes to
Youth Scholarship Fund.
To give digitally, text **LOVEBB** to 73256
or scan the QR code



SENIOR SERMON *Our Shared Oasis*
Cassius Clark

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL *Born This Way* S. Germanotta, J. Laursen

A l l S o u l s Y o u t h B a n d

Larkin Carlson
Guitar, Sax, Vocals

AJ Letterman
Vocals

Carter Viles
Vocals

Nate Gillispie
Bass, Drums

Imogen Mize
Guitar, Piano, Ukelele, Vocals,

Violet Voelker
Vocals

Mason Griggs
Bass, Drums, Piano, Vocals

Alyssa Self
Violin, Vocals

Charlie Workman
Drums, Guitar

Zeke "RJ" Johnson
Bass, Percussion

Emerson Shankle-Knowlton
Vocals

Rev. Dr. Marlin Lavanhar
Senior Minister

Rev. Randy Lewis
Assistant Minister

Rev. Dr. Nicole Kirk
Program Minister

David B. Smith
Executive Director of
Worship

Dr. Randall Hooper
Director of
Music

Shannon Boston
Executive Director of
Religious Exploration

*Congregation may stand in body or in spirit.

**Put first and last names on envelopes. In the memo line of checks note "Offering" for today's recipient; note "Church" for pledge payments or gifts to All Souls.

***To sponsor flowers, email lrumley@allsoulschurch.org

Meet the 10 AM Senior Speakers



I am Violet Voelker

I am the daughter of Rachael Keith and Mike Voelker, sister to Oliver Voelker, granddaughter of Kathy and Scott Keith. I attend Booker T. Washington High School, and my future plans are to attend Smith College outside of Boston to pursue a degree in Humanities. *Braving the Storm* means holding on to hope despite the difficulty faced and finding the practices or people which help you hold on.

I am Anjelita “AJ” Letterman

I am the child of Veronica Letterman and sibling to Anneka Letterman. I am homeschooled, and my future plans include singing, art, fashion, and something creative. To me, *Braving the Storm* means facing challenges head-on, even when things feel uncertain or overwhelming. It is about staying grounded and pushing forward, knowing that tough moments are temporary and can shape you into something strong.



I am Nate Gillispie

I am the son of Michelle Spencer and Jim Gillispie, brother to Aaron Gillispie. I attend Edison Preparatory High School with future plans to attend TCC for my associates degree before pursuing computer science or engineering at a larger institution to complete my studies. *Braving the Storm* means pushing forward through hardships but also knowing when to slow down and think.

I am Cassius Clark

I am the son of Carla and Christian Clark, brother to Caitlin Clark, grandson of Janis and Jim Walker. I attend Edison Preparatory High School and I plan to use Tulsa Achieves to earn my associate’s degree in political science, then focus on my law degree. *Braving the Storm* means overcoming any obstacles put in your way and continuing to fight despite persistence.



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