

Cover art by AJ Letterman



Youth Sunday

All Souls Unitarian Church

April 26, 2026
11:30AM Service

11:30 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.

CHALICE LIGHTING

Emerson Shankle-Knowlton & Mason Griggs

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

Cassius Clark

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

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

READING

Exhalation
Gary Mize

T. Chiang

MUSIC

Jigsaw Falling Into Place

T. Yorke, J. Greenwood, C. Greenwood
E. O'Brien, P. Selway

TRANSITIONS & SILENCE

Violet Voelker

MEDITATION

Larkin Carlson

MEDITATION RESPONSE

Across the Universe

J. Lennon

SENIOR SERMON

Losers
Gary Mize

MUSIC

From Eden

A. John Hozier-Byrne

SENIOR SERMON

Keep Moving Forward
Emerson Shankle-Knowlton

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

Jigsaw Falling Into Place | Radiohead

Just as you take my hand
Just as you write my number down
Just as the drinks arrive
Just as they play your favourite song
As your bad day disappears
No longer wound up like a spring
Before you've had too much
Come back in focus again
The walls are bending shape
They got a Cheshire cat grin
All blurring into one
This place is on a mission

Jigsaw Falling Into Place (cont.)

Before the night owl
Before the animal noises
Closed circuit cameras
Before you comatose
Before you run away from me
Before you're lost between the notes
The beat goes 'round and 'round
The beat goes 'round and 'round
I never really got there
I just pretended that I had
Words are blunt instruments
Words are sawn off shotguns
Come on and let it out
Come on and let it out
Come on and let it out
Come on and let it out
Before you run away from me
Before you're lost between the notes
Just as you take the mic
Just as you dance, dance, dance
A jigsaw falling into place
So there is nothing to explain
You eye each other as you pass
She looks back and you look back
Not just once, not just twice
Wish away your nightmare, wish away the
nightmare
You got a light, you can feel it on your back
A light and you can feel it on your back
Your jigsaw falling into place

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

Youth Sunday Songs & Lyrics

Across The Universe (cont.)

Images of broken 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 change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world

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

Honey, you're familiar
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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

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

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

Creep (cont.)

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

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

Youth Sunday Songs & Lyrics

Born This Way (cont.)

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

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

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



OFFERTORY

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

SENIOR SERMON

New Beginnings
Carter Viles

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, Ukelele, vocals, piano

Violet Voelker

Vocals

Mason Griggs

Bass, Drums, Vocals, Piano

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 11:30 AM Senior Speakers



I am Gary Mize

I am the child of Rachel and Joshua Mize, sibling to Imogen Mize. I attend Tulsa Community College, and my future plans include attending Clark University in Boston in the fall, studying a double major in Biology and Marketing. What *Braving the Storm* means to me is persisting through difficulty, even without the expectation that things will get better. The Storm is a part of life, after all, and is just as precious as the rest of it.

I am Emerson Shankle-Knowlton

I am the daughter of Amanda Shankle-Knowlton and James R. Knowlton, sister to James Scott and Thomas Knowlton. I am homeschooled and I plan to attend Tulsa Community College! *Braving the Storm* means to persevere through the worst moments of your life, and to be stronger for it.



I am Carter Viles

I am the son of Toni and Adam Viles. I am homeschooled and will be attending college in Dublin, Ireland. *Braving the Storm* means pushing through the hard times until you get to sunny days.



We acknowledge that All Souls Church is on the Muscogee Nation Reservation which is the original land of Osage Nation.



To give to All Souls, visit allsoulschurch.org/give or scan the QR code

918-743-2363
2952 S. Peoria Ave.
Tulsa, OK 74114



Website: allsoulschurch.org