



Welcome to the Congregational Church on Mercer Island

We strive to be a forward-looking community.

Where God is all-loving and inclusive.

Where people are welcomed and accepted as they are.

Where our minds are nourished as much as our souls.

Where Jesus the healer meets Jesus the revolutionary.

Where together we grow a just and peaceful world.

**ALL HYMNS INCLUDED AT THE END OF THIS
BULLETIN**

Sunday, August 23, 2026, 10:30 a.m.

Prelude

Yuan Zhou

Introit

He's the Lily of the Valley

Arranged by Alice Parker

Call to Worship

Rev. Jennifer Castle

I lift up my eyes to the hills.

From where will my help come?

Our help comes from God,

the maker of heaven and earth.

We come carrying questions, hopes, weariness, and wonder.

God is with us on the journey.

We come knowing that some roads are difficult.

God watches over our going out and our coming home.

We come trusting that we do not walk alone.

Let us worship the God who keeps watch over us.

Opening Hymn

#619

My Life Flows On in Endless Song

Welcome and Announcements

Rev. Jennifer Castle

Passing of the Peace

Rev. Jennifer Castle

Hymn

In All Our Living

Reading

Psalms 121

Read by Jinny Sewall

I lift up my eyes to the hills;

from where does my help come?

My help comes from the Lord,

the maker of heaven and earth.

The Lord will not let your foot be moved

and the One who watches over you will not fall asleep.

Behold, the One who keeps watch over Israel

shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord, the Lord, watches over you;

the Lord is your shade at your side,

so that the sun shall not strike you by day,

nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve you from all evil

and shall keep you safe.

The Lord shall watch over your going out and your coming in,

from this time forth and for evermore.

Reading*Sonnet for Psalm 121*

by Malcolm Guite
Read by Jinny Sewall

I lift up my eyes to the hills, to you,
Wondering again how and when you will
Help our broken world. Your promise is true;
I trust that our healing comes from you. Still
I ask, and hear the angels when your son
Ascended to the heavens: Why stand here
Looking up? Don't you know that he will come
In the same way? Be patient, do not fear.
So rather than look up hoping to see
You coming in some dramatic fashion,
I behold the morning rays through the trees
And remember your promise, your passion.
When I lift my eyes, I hear you whisper:
"My child, I am here – now and forever."

Sermon

"Kept Along the Way"

Rev. Jennifer Castle

Anthem

'Psalm 121' for Oboe, Tenor, Piano

Roupen Shakarian
Oboe Matt Shiipp

Prayers

Rev. Jennifer Castle

Loving Creator we honor you, and we honor all that you have made. Renew the whole world in the image of your love. Give us what we need for today, and a hunger to see the whole world fed. Strengthen us for what lies ahead; heal us from the hurts of the past; give us courage to follow your call in this moment. For your love is the only power, the only home, the only honor we need, in this world and in the world to come. Amen.

Closing Hymn

#628

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Blessing

Rev. Jennifer Castle

Upcoming Events:

Aug 23, after service – Council Meeting

Aug 30 – Buck Rowland preaching

Aug 30, after service – Sandwich making for Operation Nightwatch

Sep 6, 10:30 am – Rev. Gary Southerton preaching

Holy Communion ALL WELCOME

Sep 12, 9:00 am – Women's Breakfast

PLEASE NOTE THAT CHILDCARE IS AVAILABLE UPSTAIRS

Bring your children up, we'd love to look after them during worship!

To make a gift to the church, scan the QR code below with the camera on your smartphone and you will be directed to the appropriate link on the church website. Thank you!



Pastor

Music Director

Administrator

Rev. Jennifer Castle

Deeji Killian

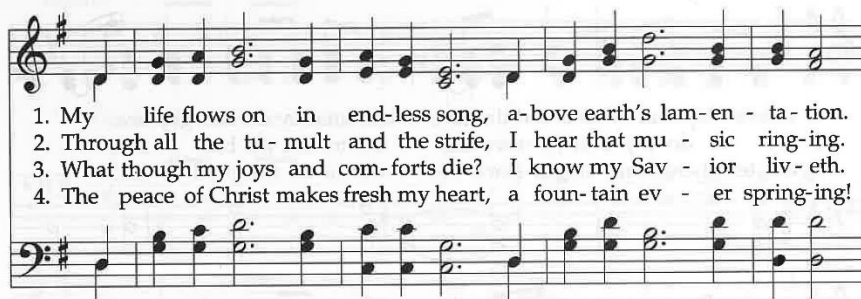
Janet Morris

4545 Island Crest Way, Mercer Island, WA 98040

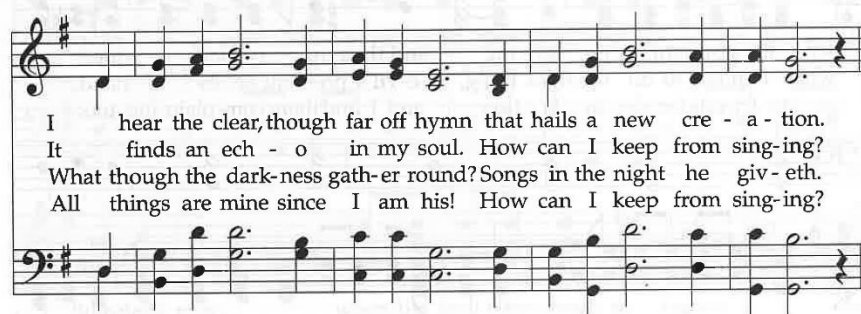
office@ucc-ccmi.org 206-232-7800 www.ucc-ccmi.org

My Life Flows On

619



1. My life flows on in end-less song, a-bove earth's lam-en - ta - tion.
 2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear that mu - sic ring-ing.
 3. What though my joys and com-forts die? I know my Sav - ior liv - eth.
 4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun-tain ev - er spring-ing!

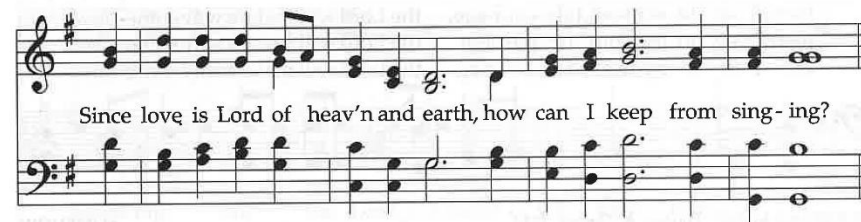


I hear the clear, though far off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion.
 It finds an ech - o in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?
 What though the dark-ness gath-er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.
 All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?

Refrain



No storm can shake my in-most calm while to that Rock I'm cling-ing.



Since love is Lord of heav'n and earth, how can I keep from sing-ing?

WORDS and MUSIC: Robert Lowry, 1869, alt.

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING
87.87 w. refrain

Pues si vivimos (In All Our Living)

St. 1, Mexican folk hymn; transl. anon.
St. 2, Elise S. Estlinger, 1983

Unison

D Em A7 D

1 Pues si vi - vi - mos, pa-ra Dios vi - vi - mos
1 In all our liv - ing, we be-long to God;
2 God sent Christ Je - sus to be our sha-lom,

Bm Em A7 D

y si mo - ri - mos, pa-ra Dios mo - ri - mos.
and in our dy - ing, we are still with God;
to show us mer - cy and heal - ing love;

D G A F#m

Se-a que vi - va - mos o que mu - ra - mos,
So, wheth-er liv - ing, or wheth-er dy - ing,
So in our liv - ing, and in our dy - ing,

Bm Em A7 D

so - mos del buen Dios, so - mos del buen Dios.
we be-long to God; we be-long to God.
Christ is our sha - lom; Christ is our sha - lom.

This anonymous Mexican folk hymn was transcribed by hymnologist Gertrude Suppe after she first heard it sung by two church women visiting California from Mexico. It was published in *Celebremos II* (1983).

Tune: PUES SI VIVIMOS Irr.
Anon.; arr. B. C. M., 1988

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

628

1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
 2. When my way grows drear, pre-cious Lord, lin - ger near,
 3. When the dark - ness ap - pears and the night draws near,

I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
 when my life is al - most gone,
 and the day is past and gone,

through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light:
 hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall:
 at the riv - er I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand:

Refrain
 Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

WORDS and MUSIC: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1932

PRECIOUS LORD
66.9D

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