



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, April 26, 2026, 10:30 a.m.

Prelude Yuan Zhou

Introit Get On Board Little Children Arr. Larry Shackley

Call to Worship Rev. Jennifer Castle

Beloved, come - not because you have it all together, but because you are seeking rest.

We come, longing for still waters and green pastures.

Come, you who are weary, you who walk through valleys shadowed with fear or grief.

We come, trusting that we are not alone.

The Shepherd calls us by name, guiding, restoring, and accompanying us in love.

We come to be restored in body, mind, and spirit.

Let us worship the One who leads us, feeds us, and walks beside us always.

Let us worship God.

Opening Hymn #575 Come and Find the Quiet Center

Welcome and Announcements Rev. Jennifer Castle

Passing of the Peace Rev. Jennifer Castle

Hymn #566 Be Still, My Soul

Scripture Reading Psalm 23 Read by Don Castle

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures;

he leads me beside still waters;

he restores my soul.

He leads me in right paths for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley,

I fear no evil,

for you are with me;

your rod and your staff,

they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me

in the presence of my enemies;

you anoint my head with oil;

my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord
my whole life long.

Reading

The Peace of Wild Things by Wendell Berry

Read by Don Castle

When despair for the world grows in me
and I wake in the night at the least sound
in fear of what my life and my children's lives may be,
I go and lie down where the wood drake
rests in his beauty on the water, and the great heron feeds.
I come into the peace of wild things
who do not tax their lives with forethought
of grief. I come into the presence of still water.
And I feel above me the day-blind stars
waiting with their light. For a time
I rest in the grace of the world, and am free.

Sermon

"Soul Restoration"

Rev. Jennifer Castle

Anthem

A Shepherd's Psalm

Joseph Martin

Prayers

Holy One beyond all Names, Eternal Wellspring, may love rise again in us today with food for every table, shelter for every family, and reverence for every life. Forgive us our failings in love and free us from all falseness, that the light of our souls may shine, and the strength of our spirits endure, for Earth and all its people this day, tonight, and forever. Amen

Closing Hymn

#628

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Blessing

Rev. Jennifer Castle

Upcoming Events:

Tuesdays, 2:00 pm on Zoom – Bible Study via Zoom
Thursdays, 7:00 pm – Choir Rehearsal – ALL WELCOME
Thursdays, 10:30 am until April 30 – Women’s Bible Study

April 26, 11:30 am – Sandwich Making (Operation Nightwatch)

May 2, 8:30 am – Men’s Breakfast
May 3, 10:30 am -Communion
May 9, 9:00 am – Women’s Breakfast
May 17, 10:30 am – Scout Sunday
May 17, 11:30 am – Congregational Meeting & Land Sale Vote
May 18. 7:00 pm – Council Meeting
May 20, 8:30 am – Book Talk with Suzanne via Zoom
May 20, 7:00 pm – Wild Church
May 24, 11:30 am - Sandwich Making (Operation Nightwatch)

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

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575 Come and Find the Quiet Center

Unison F B \flat C7

1. Come and find the quiet cen - ter in the crowd-ed life we
 2. Si - lence is a friend who claims us, cools the heat and slows the
 3. In the Spir - it let us trav - el, o - pen to each oth - er's

F F B \flat

lead, find the room for hope to en - ter, find the
 pace, God it is who speaks and names us, knows our
 pain, let our loves and fears un - rav - el, cel - e -

C7 F Am7

frame where we are freed: clear the cha - os and the
 be - ing, touch - es base, mak - ing space with - in our
 brate the space we gain: there's a place for deep - est

Dm Am7 Dm Am7 B \flat (C7)

clut - ter, clear our eyes, that we can see all the
 think - ing, lift - ing shades to show the sun, rais - ing
 dream - ing, there's a time for heart to care, in the

F B \flat C7 F

things that real - ly mat - ter, be at peace, and sim - ply be.
 cour - age when we're shrink - ing, find - ing scope for faith be - gun.
 Spir - it's live - ly schem - ing there is al - ways room to spare!

1. Be still, my soul: for God is on your side;
 2. Be still, my soul: for God will un - der - take
 3. Be still, my soul: the hour is has - tening on

bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain.
 to guide the fu - ture sure - ly as the past.
 when we shall dwell with God for - ev - er more,

Trust in your God, your sav - ior and your guide,
 Your hope, your con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake;
 when dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone,

who through all chang - es faith - ful will re - main.
 all now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last.
 sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored.

Be still, my soul: your best, your heaven - ly friend
 Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
 Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,

through thorn - y ways leads to a peace - ful end.
 the voice that calmed them in this world be - low.
 all safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

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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