

Sunday, June 28, 2026
Open & Affirming Sunday – Imago Dei Sunday

Prelude

Welcome and Announcements

Call to Worship

Source of Life, in the beginning,

you made us and called us beloved.

When we forget how to love,

you remind us we are beloved.

When the powers of the world try to oppress us,

you name us beloved.

When our siblings in faith condemn us,

you claim us: beloved.

We are your beloved, so today we sing your praises, Source of Love.

***Hymn**

“All Are Welcome”

please see insert

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Prayer for Illumination

God, when you called each of us into being, you delighted in your creations. You gifted us with differences that illuminate the breadth of beauty, wisdom, and practices of love in your creation. May we come together in ways that celebrate our unique creations. Gather us together, your Beloved Children, and quiet all that turns us against ourselves, one another, or any of your creatures and creations. Lead us in love that mends and restores. Amen.

Special Music

“Love Grows Here” by Don Besig

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A Word from the Heart

Pamela Hochstetter

Scripture

1 Corinthians 12:12-27

Multiple Voices

***Hymn**

“As We Are”

please see insert

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A Time for Reflection

Prism of Belovedness

Rev. Abby Gackenheimer

Belovedness Prayer and Ritual *The Bravest Thing We Can Do* by Sarah A. Speed

- 1st slip of paper: *write down a word or sentence of something that reminds you that you are BELOVED.*
- 2nd slip of paper: *write down a challenge for yourself for this coming week: what is one actionable thing you will do to SHARE belovedness with someone – to make that person feel how beloved they are?*

Music of Reflection

Prayers of the People

Call to Offering *As the plate is passed, please drop your slip of papers into the plate. They will become part of an art piece in the next couple of weeks.*

Offertory

***Doxology** *Pilgrim Hymnal #515* **[alternative words]*

***Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him [God], all creatures here below
Praise Him [God] above, ye heavenly host
Praise Father [Creator], Son [Christ], and Holy Ghost. Amen***

***Unison Prayer of Dedication**

God, we offer you these gifts, and pray that you would take this offering and turn it into ministry. Use these gifts to transform the world we live in to better reflect the home you have envisioned for us—a home of peace, a home built on the foundation of love. Gratefully we pray, amen.

A Reading of our Open & Affirming Covenant

ONA Team

***Hymn**

“Lift Every Voice and Sing”

NCH#593

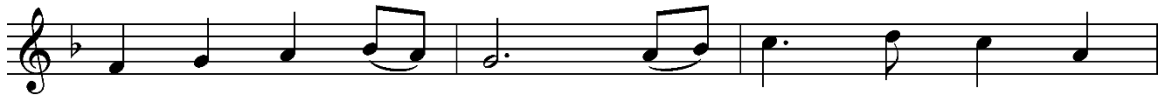
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Benediction and Blessing of our new ONA Sign *~ please join us outside around our church sign for a special blessing of our new ONA sign.*

All Are Welcome



1. Let us build a house where love can dwell And
2. Let us build a house where proph - ets speak, And
3. Let us build a house where love is found In
4. Let us build a house where hands will reach Be -
5. Let us build a house where all are named, Their



all can safe - ly live, A place where saints and
words are strong and true, Where all God's chil - dren
wa - ter, wine and wheat: A ban - quet hall on
yond the wood and stone To heal and strength - en,
songs and vi - sions heard And loved and treas - ured,



chil - dren tell How hearts learn to for -
dare to seek To dream God's reign a -
ho - ly ground, Where peace and jus - tice
serve and teach, And live the Word they've
taught and claimed As words with - in the



give. Built of hopes and dreams and vi - sions,
new. Here the cross shall stand as wit - ness
meet. Here the love of God, through Je - sus,
known. Here the out - cast and the stran - ger
Word. Built of tears and cries and laugh - ter,



Rock of faith and vault of grace; Here the
And as sym - bol of God's grace; Here as
Is re - vealed in time and space; As we
Bear the im - age of God's face; Let us
Prayers of faith and songs of grace, Let this



love of Christ shall end di - vi - sions:
one we claim the faith of Je - sus:
share in Christ the feast that frees us: All are wel - come,
bring an end to fear and dan - ger:
house pro - claim from floor to raft - er:



all are wel - come, all are wel - come in this place.

AS WE ARE

Hannah C. Brown

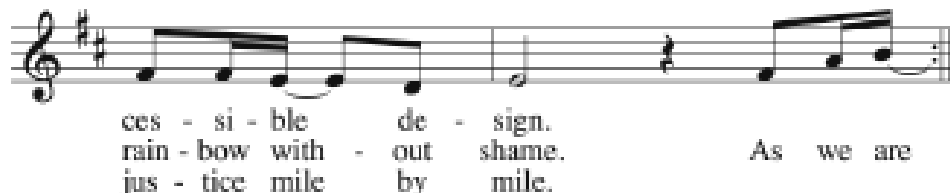
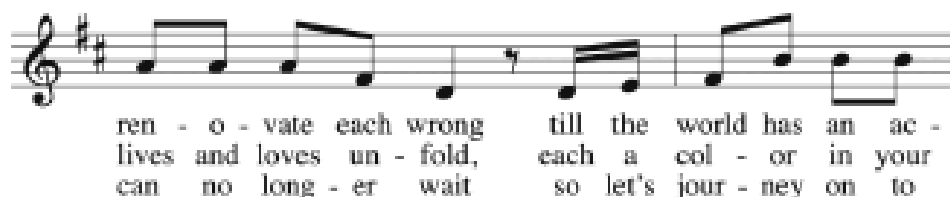
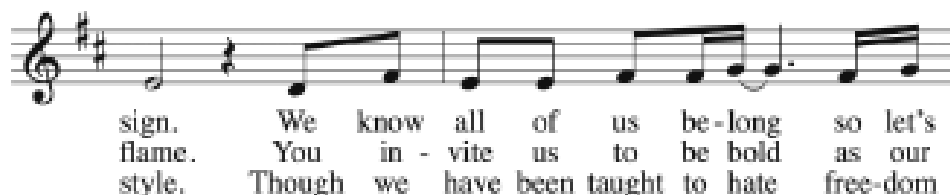
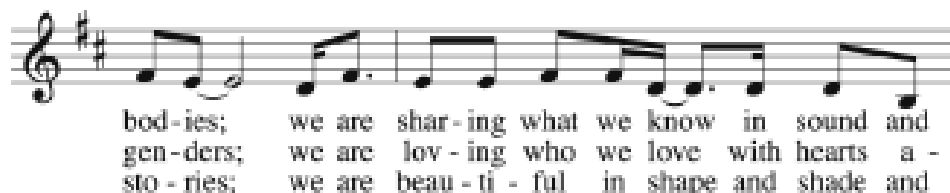
HANNAH'S DREAM
Mark A. Miller and Julian J. Wamble



Verses



1. We are mov-ing through the world with dif-f'rent
2. We are show-ing who we are in man - y
3. We are bring-ing all our peo - ples and our



Lift Every Voice and Sing

James Weldon Johnson, 1921; alt.

1 Lift ev-ery voice and sing, till earth and heav - en ring, ring with the
 2 Ston-y the road we trod, bit-ter the chas-tening rod, felt in the
 3 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears, God who has

har - mo - nies of lib - er - ty; Let our re - joic - ing
 days when hope un - born had died; Yet with a stead - y
 brought us thus far on the way; God, who by your

rise, high as the lis - tening skies, let it re - sound loud as the
 beat, have not our wea - ry feet, come to the place for which our
 might, led us in - to the light, keep us for - ev - er in the

roll - ing sea. Sing a song full of the
 peo - ple sighed? We have come o - ver a
 path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the

Poet James Weldon Johnson was the first African-American to pass the bar examination in the state of Florida, and served as U.S. consul in Venezuela and Nicaragua. He collaborated with his composer brother, John Rosamond Johnson, to write Broadway operettas and edit song collections. John appeared in vaudeville, directed London musicals, and headed the Music School Settlement in New York.

Tune: LIFT EVERY VOICE Irr.
 J. Rosamond Johnson, 1921

CITIZENSHIP

faith that the harsh past has taught us, Sing a song full of the
 way that with tears has been wa - tered, We have come, tread - ing our
 plac - es, our God, where we met you, Lest our hearts, drunk with the

hope that the pres - ent has brought us; Fac - ing the
 path through the blood of the slaugh - tered, Out from the
 wine of the world, for - get you; Shad - owed be -

ris - ing sun of our new day be - gun, let us march
 gloom - y past, till now we stand at last where the white
 neath your hand, may we for - ev - er stand, true to our

on till vic - to - ry is won.
 gleam of our bright star is cast.
 God, true to our na - tive land.

