

July 13, 2025

Eleven:Eleven

in the garden

Register your presence



Thanks for being here!



Give online



Thanks for your gift!

Arrival Song "Everybody Eats When They Come to My House"

Music & Lyrics: Cab Calloway & His Orchestra

Welcome Candle (Rumi)

Jenny Anderson

Gathering Song

"We Are Going (Woyaya)"

Music & Lyrics: Osibisa | Art Garfunkel

Sharing Signs of Peace and Welcome

Gift of Song

"Come and Find the Quiet Center"

Music & Lyrics: Shirley Erena Murray

Kairos

Sarah Comley Caldwell

Sacred Text

Sandra Buckner

Why the Sky is Far Away

500-yr-old Nigerian Folktale originally told by the Binny Tribe

"They wasted the sky's food.
They let it spoil on the ground.
The sky became angry.
One day, the sky warned the people:
"Do not waste what I give.
Take only what you need, or I will move far away."
But the people didn't listen.
They continued to waste.
So, the sky rose higher.
And higher.
And higher.
Until it could no longer be reached."

Folktale and Inter-dependence copies available in our lobby

Observations & Considerations

Kagan Parker

Interconnected Act 2: Inter-dependent ✨ Shared Table

Closing Song

"Higher Love"

Music & Lyrics: Steve Winwood

Benediction

Kagan Parker

The Eleven:Eleven Revolution Band Is

Brad Thompson - Music/Band Leader, Vocalist, Guitarist

Justin Pate - Keyboard, Vocalist | Jon Mosig - Drums

Kevin Grove - Lead Guitar | Lee Allen - Bass, Vocals

Alaina Gunter - Vocalist | Lydia Smith-Osborne - Vocalist

For more info about Eleven:Eleven visit fumcfw.org/1111fw.

Browse programs and events or search by ministry or keyword at fumcfw.org/events.

Worship with us online on Sundays at fumcfw.org/live.

Download the MYFUMC App at fumcfw.org/myfumc.

Thoughts for Future Reflection

"In a culture of gratitude, nothing is taken for granted. Everything is a gift — and every gift calls us to return something in kind."

— Robin Wall Kimmerer

"The village is alive when each person is known, seen, and given what they need to be whole."

— Malidoma Somé (West African spiritual teacher)

"The eyes of the future are looking back at us and they are praying for us to see beyond our own time."

— Terry Tempest Williams

"Man did not weave the web of life, he is merely a strand in it. Whatever he does to the web, he does to himself."

— Chief Seattle (1854)

"Nobody, but nobody, can make it out here alone."

— Maya Angelou

"People who shut their eyes to reality simply invite their own destruction."

— James Baldwin

Opportunities and Small Groups

Conspiracy Opportunities

Core Practice: Tell the Bigger Sacred Story

Wine and Wishful Thinking

2nd and 4th Tuesdays | 7:00 – 8:30 pm | Next: July 22

Wine, Beer, Light Bites, and Great Conversation

Winehaus | 1628 Park Pl Ave | Fort Worth 76110

Contact Kagan for more info at kparker@myfumc.org.

Summer Book Club: Folded Pages

Mon., July 7 | 6:30 - 8:00 pm | Room 336

Join us in July as we read "Braiding Sweet Grass" by
Robin Wall Kimmerer

Monday Musers

Mondays | July 14 - August 11 | 1:00 – 2:30 pm

Room 350, FUMC | Registration: \$15

Book: "Falling Upward: A Companion Journal" by Richard Rohr

Potluck

Wednesdays | July 16 - August 6 | 6:00 – 7:30 pm

Wesley Hall | Bring a dish to share

Plus a Side of Knowledge

Wednesdays | July 16 - August 6 | 7:30 pm

Room 350, FUMC | About the United Methodist Church

Room 336, FUMC | How We Got the Bible

Justin Gym Bldg. | Evening Yoga with Linda Blanchard

For all opportunities: <https://fumcfw.org/events/>

Core Practice: Show Up for Others

First Street Methodist Mission needs **Skillets** this month.

Leave donations in the bin on Refreshment Table or @801 West 1st St. Tues-Thurs, 8 am - 1 pm, ringing bell at the Henderson St double doors.

To assist with United States Disaster Recovery (**Hill Country Floods**) you can give online @

<https://advance.umcmmission.org/p-620-umcor-us-disaster-response-and-recovery.aspx>



Core Practice: Mindfulness Meditation

The Buddhist Metta (Lovingkindness) Prayer, Adapted

My heart fills with loving kindness. I love myself. May I be happy. May I be well. May I be peaceful. May I be free.

If I have hurt anyone, knowingly or unknowingly in thought, word or deed, I ask for their forgiveness.

If anyone has hurt me, knowingly or unknowingly in thought, word or deed, I extend my forgiveness.