

MYC ALPHA 2015 KEYNOTE RESOURCES

Tuesday

- Brick Bible (<http://www.thebricktestament.com/genesis/>)
- (Week 1 Only: Rwandan Portraits of Reconciliation - <http://www.nytimes.com/interactive/2014/04/06/magazine/06-pieter-hugo-rwanda-portraits.html?r=0>)
- (Week 2 Only: Parenthood, Season 5, Episode 18)

Thursday

- Jonathan Wilson-Hartgrove on God interrupting us: <http://www.theworkofthepeople.com/god-interruptions>
- Despicable Me Scene: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z17Pb-CDs0>

Here are the songs we used during the dance pieces in keynote.

Tuesday: "Will You Be There" as covered by Boyce Avenue

Thursday: "River Flows in You" by Yiruma (Skullee Remix)

"This is Not My News"

Written by: Nathan Are

Performed by: Nathan Are and Sarah Are

Montreat Youth Conference, Alpha 2015, *This is Our Story*

Speaker 1:

I tell the story of the Good news because every so often a bad day is all it would take for the backbone of my heart to break.

Speaker 2:

And I tell the story of the good news because it's longer than the story of me.
It connects me to centuries of people who lived and breathed,
People who asked the same questions as we.
People who know what it is like to sit in these pews
and wonder if God can hear them too.
I tell the good news

Speaker 1: All words, Both: Bolded Words

For the **child** who disappointed their parents again
For the **child** who's invisible in their own den.
For the **child** who despite their effort can never outlive
The long shadow of their older sib-
lings and wedding rings are not the only thing
that a family needs...

So I tell the good news

Speaker 2:

For the family who thinks peace is a hopeless possibility,
The family who thinks laughter is a long lost luxury not a necessity,
And treats love like a resource that is becoming a scarcity.

I tell the good news for the kid with asthma who dreads gym
Because it's nothing more than a billboard that says i don't fit in.
And for the kid who would rather play pick up with their parents
Than have their parents pick up more hours at the office.

Speaker 1:

I tell the good news for william who knows his name is spelled "w-i-l-l-i"...
But whenever he writes it can't help but ask inside,
Will I Ever...
 be enough
 fall in love
 find a reason to want to get up...

Speaker 2:

I tell the story of the good news for
 the hopeless,
 the nameless,
 the homeless,
 the helpless.
For the outsider and outlier,
the broken

hearted and chronic liar.

Speaker 1: Not Underlined Words, Speaker 2: Underlined Words, Bolded Words: Spoken Together

I tell the story of the Good news because...well... because we are forgetful people. And I know that telling you that you are loved once is not enough for you to believe me.

And I'm fine with that. You don't have to believe me. **But believe this:**

I will remind until it sticks.

You are loved. I will remind you
over and
over and
over again

Until the foundation of your soul resonates within
And if one day you happen to forget
I will be standing right here to tell you again.
I will stand at your side,
Take your hand in mine
And we will stare into the storm until it subsides.

I will remind you:

You are made by God.

I will remind you that

You are enough, that

You are beautiful, talented, and capable, and

You are claimed.

And if you forget? **Child, My Child** I will tell you again.

This is not my news. This is God's news. The Good News.

Speaker 2: All Words, Bold: Words Spoken Together

If we say it enough, repeat it enough times.
Then just maybe on days when his heart's out of line
You'll remember these words and go stand by his side.
And remember to tell her that she too is God's Child.

So find the beat up, the given up, those in the crowd who are broken down, and tell them the good news, say: "I don't care how far outside you are, you are inside God's arms."

Find those who are in need of rest and knee deep in their mess and tell them the good news.

Because you too can soothe hearts and move apart
The gates that get in the way
of him
and her
and me
and they
and **OUR. Real. Name.**
Child, my Child.

We all are claimed.