

Welcome

February is
Heart Health
Awareness Month

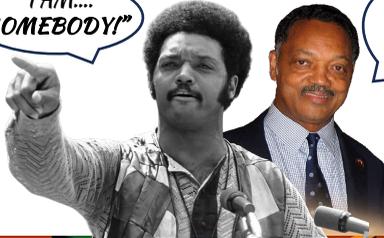


4730 MARGARETTA
St. Louis, MO 63115
DR. EMMA CAMPBELL-CORNELIUS,
1ST LADY
THE REVEREND KEITH D. CORNELIUS,
PASTOR



BLACK HISTORY MONTH

"I AM...
SOMEBODY!"



"KEEP
HOPE
ALIVE"

REV. JESSE
LOUIS JACKSON
OCTOBER 8, 1941 -
FEBRUARY 17, 2026

1st Sunday of



Carter Godwin Woodson
"Father of Black History"

December 19, 1875 (New Canton, Virginia) - April 3, 1950 (Washington, D.C.)

In 1926, Carter G. Woodson, an American historian and scholar who was also known as the "father of Black History," established Negro History Week, during which schools and educators promoted and educated others about Black history and culture. By the late 1960s, Negro History Week evolved into what is now known as Black History Month. February was selected as the dedicated month because it is when Black communities have historically celebrated their past. February is also the birthday month of Frederick Douglass and Abraham Lincoln, both of whom were influential in the abolitionist movement, fighting against slavery and for the emancipation of slaves.



Henrietta Lacks

(August 1, 1920, Roanoke, Virginia; - October 4, 1951, Baltimore, Maryland)

A poor Black woman whose cervical cancer cells, taken without consent in 1951, became the first "immortal" human cell line, named HeLa, revolutionizing medicine by enabling crucial research and development of drugs for numerous ailments, including the polio vaccine, Parkinson disease, leukemia, chemotherapy, gene mapping, and COVID-19 treatments. Her family wasn't informed of her role in this until the 1970s. Henrietta Lacks' immortal cells transformed biomedical research by providing scientists with an unprecedented tool to study human biology and disease outside the body, making her an unintentional, yet foundational, figure in modern medicine. In 2024, Johns Hopkins University and Johns Hopkins Medicine, together with descendants of Henrietta Lacks, broke ground on the future site of the building named in honor of Mrs. Lacks, the Baltimore County woman whose HeLa cells have contributed to medical advancements around the world.



Bessie Coleman

(January 26, 1892, Atlanta, Texas - April 30, 1926, Jacksonville, Florida)

An American aviator and a star of early aviation exhibitions and air shows. On June 15, 1921, she became the first American woman to obtain an international pilot's license from the Fédération Aéronautique Internationale. In further training in France, she specialized in stunt flying and parachuting; her exploits were captured on newsreel films. Coleman staged the first public flight by an African American woman in America on Labor Day, September 3, 1922.

~ ENTER TO WORSHIP ~

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Sunday, February 22, 2026 - 10:00 AM

† Moving to Higher Heights In God †

*PLEASE STAND

**NO ENTERING OR EXITING THE CHURCH



The Lighting of the Candles

The Praise and Worship

*The Doxology

August Graham

*"Praise God from whom all blessings flow. Praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above ye heavenly host. Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost."*

*The Call to Worship

August Graham

Leader: I was glad when they said unto me, "Let us go into the house of the Lord, our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem! (Psalm 122:2)

People: For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the House of my God, than to dwell in the tents of the wicked.(Psalm 84:10)

Leader: Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek your good. (Psalm 122:9)

People: Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God. (Psalm 92:13)

Leader: Blessed are they that dwell in your house. Lord, I have loved your house, the place where your honor dwells. (Psalm 26:8)

People: For the Lord is in his Holy Temple; let all the earth keep silent before Him.(Psalm 11:4)

Leader: Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in your sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer. (Psalm 19:14)

ALL: O sing unto the Lord a new song, for he has done marvelous things. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth sing His praises! (Psalm 66:1) Monotype Corsiva

The Hymn of Praise "Lift Ev'ry Voice and Sing" (James Weldon Johnson, 1900) Hymn #571

1. Lift ev'ry voice and sing till earth and heaven ring, Ring with the harmonies of liberty.

Let our rejoicing rise high as the list'ning skies; Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;

Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;

Facing the rising sun of our new day begun, Let us march on till victory is won.

2. Stony the road we trod, bitter the chast'ning rod, Felt in the days when hope unborn had died.

Yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?

We have come over a way that with tears has been watered.

We have come, treading our path thru' the blood of the slaughtered,

Out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last

Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

3. God of our weary years, God of our silent tears, Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way,

Thou who hast by thy might led us into the light, Keep us forever in the path, we pray.

Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee,

Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we forget thee.

Shadowed beneath thy hand, may we forever stand, True to our God, true to our native land.

****The Invocation**

Kamya Owens

****The Choral Prayer Response**

****The Scripture Reading**

Psalm 51:1-7 (NKJV)

Summer Cannady

***The Decalogue (Summary)**

Leader: Hear what Christ our Saviour saith, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

***The Gloria Patri**

The Congregation

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Amen.

The Ministry of Music

The Choir

The Benevolent Offering

Paige Searcy

“In the name of the Triune God, May the spirit of Christian missions enter every heart, This we ask in Jesus’ name. Amen.”

The Announcements/Welcome of Visitors

Sis. Carolyn Tomlin

The Altar Call/Receiving of Tithes and Offering

The Offertory Response

“All things come of thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have we given Thee.” A-men

The Sermonic Selection

The Choir

The Message

“What Shall I do When Wrong Seems Right”

Rev. Keith D. Cornelius

****The Invitation to Christian Discipleship/Pastor’s Word**

***The Doxology**

The Un-lighting of the Candles

~ DEPART TO SERVE ~



Givelify



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Cash App

Thank you for worshiping with us today. We pray that something was said or done to encourage you on your journey and remind you of God’s grace. We’ve been blessed by your presence and look forward to worshiping with you again as God gives opportunity. Again, thank you. God Bless!



Sunday, February 22, 2026

SCAN the QR code to join St. Peter or submit a special prayer request. (Also available on the church website).

JOIN ST. PETER



WEBSITE: <https://www.stpeteramecstl.org/>. Visit for more detailed information and to view event flyers.

- **Today we celebrate Heart Health Month** by wearing red. Together, we can help raise awareness about heart disease. We are a community supporter of the American Heart Association. Together we can help raise awareness about heart disease. Please stop by the informational table in the Fellowship Hall and pick up some important materials regarding Heart Health.
- **Please be in prayer for Sis. Carolyn Tomlin and family** in the loss of her brother, Lawrence Gregory Valiant. Service arrangements: Visitation - Thursday, February 26, 2026, 2:00 - 3:00PM.; Celebration of Life, Thursday, February 26, 2026, 3:00 PM @ Baucom's Life Celebration Center, 9480 Lewis & Clark Blvd, Jennings, MO 63136.
- **Services for Sis. Labienus 'Beanie' Brown** are Saturday February 28th. Visitation 9-10 AM, Funeral 10:00-11:30 AM, Greater Rising Star Church, 1819 E. Prairie Avenue, 63113. Committal Service @ St. Peter Cemetery, Randall Funeral Home
- **Bible Study** will resume on Thursday, February 26, at 7:00 PM.
- **On March 1st, we will have a brief church meeting** following the 10:00 AM Worship Service.
- **St. Peter Lay Post-Mardi Gras Bingo & Luncheon:** Saturday, February 28th, 1-4PM Donation: \$20; (see flyer on website)
- **Lenten Caravan, February 18th - April 1st** - featuring Conference Evangelists, on Wednesday nights @ Ward Chapel. Evangelist Chelsie Carter will preach on Wednesday, March 18th.

CONNECTIONAL AMEWIM
Maximizing
MINISTRY MONDAY,
FEB 23, 2026
7:50PM EST/4:50PM PST/1:50AM SAST

Rev. Dr. Joy L. Gallmon, Connectional President
Bishop Julius H. McAllister Jr., Commission Chair

LEADERSHIP: AME POLITY & POSITIONING

Bishop Francine Brookins
5th Episcopal District

Bishop Erika Crawford
5th Episcopal District

Bishop Yashti Murphy McKenzie
Retired

Often referred to as "**The Black National Anthem**," **Lift Every Voice and Sing** was a hymn written as a poem by NAACP leader James Weldon Johnson in 1900. His brother, John Rosamond Johnson (1873-1954), composed the music for the lyrics. A choir of 500 schoolchildren at the segregated Stanton School, where James Weldon Johnson was principal, first performed the song in public in Jacksonville, Florida to celebrate President Abraham Lincoln's birthday.

At the turn of the 20th century, Johnson's lyrics eloquently captured the solemn yet hopeful appeal for the liberty of Black Americans. Set against the religious invocation of God and the promise of freedom, the song was later adopted by NAACP and prominently used as a rallying cry during the Civil Rights Movement of the 1950s and 1960s.

Together, the Johnson brothers compiled two volumes of spirituals. In the introduction, James Weldon examined spiritual texts as traditional poetry and analyzed their musical and linguistic performance based on ethnographic knowledge. In the music transcriptions, J. Rosamond harmonized these songs in a way that maintained the original melodic and rhythmic character. The Johnsons preserved these songs as evidence of Black creativity and artistic contributions to American life, countering negative stereotypes of Black people as unthoughtful and imitative people.

LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING
A Celebration of the African American National Anthem

James Weldon Johnson
(1871-1938) and
John Rosamond Johnson
(1873-1954)

- **St. Peter AME Church School** is being held in person, 9:00 AM. Call-in line: 520-453-7070.
- **Weekly Prayer Call/Communion:** Tuesdays @ 6 PM via our Conference Call-in line: 520-453-7070.
- **Bible Study** will resume on Thursday, February 26, at 7:00 PM.
<https://us06web.zoom.us/j/84596360142?pwd=LUZlNkRlTVNnOVRlZD5POa95nl.1> Meeting ID: 845 9636 0142 Passcode: 866493 One tap mobile +13017158592, 84596360142# *866493# US (Washington DC) +13052241968, 84596360142# *866493#
- **Be Men Mondays:** will resume on January 26th at 6:00 PM. All St. Peter men are asked to assist as volunteers. Dinner served..
- **WEBSITE:** <https://www.stpeteramecstl.org/> <https://www.facebook.com/StPeterStLou>



YOUR SERVANTS IN CHRIST

The Right Reverend Francine A. Brookins, *Presiding Bishop* 5th Episcopal District
The Reverend Edmund Lowe, Sr., *Presiding Elder*, The Gateway District
The Reverend Keith D. Cornelius, *Pastor*
The Reverend Charley Kibby Johnson, *Local Deacon*
Sis. Chelsie Carter, *Evangelist*
Bro. Jeremiah Allen, *Minister of Music*



**PUZZLES ANSWERS ARE LOCATED ON THE CHURCH WEBSITE
ON THE BULLETIN WEBPAGE (<https://www.stpeteramecstl.org/bulletins>)**

Unscramble the tiles to reveal a message. Each tile is used only once. Some words may be split into two lines.

LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

r	o	u	g	G	o	d	G	o	d	e	a	r	y	u	s	f	u	r	s	r	s	,	n	t	h
o	f	o	e	w	a	s	t	h	y	e	a	o	f	o	u	r	w	u	w	h	i	l	e	n	
o	h	a	a	r	s	,	h	t	u	t	t	e	y	s	t	b	a	r	o	T	h	o			

WOODSON, LACKS, & COLEMAN

Find the word in the puzzle. Words can go in any direction. Words can share letters as they cross over each other.

H B T N E G R O H I S T O R Y W E E K F K N K N C
A E J O F I R B K G B J B F T Z U D M R C R N U H
B S N Q L Q R M F L Y I N G Z U D O V A I U U Y E
O S G R R I C A R T E R G W O O D S O N R R A H M
L I E S I Y P B Y D O B D P P E V V S C E B T N O
I E Y N Z E N I C I D E M H R A N H O E D L V A T
T C U R I B T D H C M V N N C R R Y Y D E J Y M H
I O X K O C R T P E A G W T E L P A L X R Q A U E
O L M R E T C R A L O H C S L F W L C J F V E H R
N E T I D M S A W L U Z E D L N G U G H I Z W P A
I M S S H N I I V S A U B G S E I I N A U Q J O P
S A Y A Y Y O A H S C C B N N P W E T A I T R P Y
T N E S N O C I S K I H K E L Y Q O J P N A E Y X
G L A N V K M A T B C Y M S C E R V I C A L F M Z
F Z W P J P L H F A O A E R Z D K U T F J K O O S
G N Y F T G J G K A P K L H B A B F M I V V Z I W
A F B U U N E Y J P Q I I B R L F Q W Y E U T D Y
I F P O M V J F I Y G S C J F B X E R M Q N R G O
P N D H I F Q N B G T C Z N F O O S E O U F O K Z
L O J I K X G Z S O P I A E A K R N Y T R L G L Y
L A N O I T A N R E T N I N H M T E S F O G I P T
G P B T P E G I W G T F G U C N E C H I G K P V R
R F D R P V A H T Z X Y A Q C E V I B T U F G H I
P A R K I N S O N D I S E A S E R L B P A B O Y D
O D E M R O F S N A R T J G T N C Q A I S F J N L

- | | | | | | |
|----------------------|----------|------------------|-----------|-------------------|----------------|
| abolitionist | aviator | BessieColeman | biology | cancer | CarterGWoodson |
| cells | cervical | chemotherapy | consent | Douglass | emancipation |
| fatherofBlackHistory | flying | france | Frederick | genemapping | HenriettaLacks |
| historian | human | international | leukemia | license | medicine |
| modern | movement | NegroHistoryWeek | parachute | Parkinsonsdisease | pilot |
| scholar | stunt | transformed | vaccine | | |



The Creation

A Negro Sermon (1920)

James Weldon Johnson (1871 –1938)

From God's Trombones by James Weldon Johnson

And God stepped out on space,
And he looked around and said:
I'm lonely—
I'll make me a world.

And far as the eye of God could see
Darkness covered everything,
Blacker than a hundred midnights
Down in a cypress swamp.

Then God smiled,
And the light broke,
And the darkness rolled up on one side,
And the light stood shining on the other,
And God said: That's good!

Then God reached out and took the light in his hands,
And God rolled the light around in his hands
Until he made the sun;
And he set that sun a-blazing in the heavens.
And the light that was left from making the sun
God gathered it up in a shining ball
And flung it against the darkness,
Spangling the night with the moon and stars.
Then down between
The darkness and the light
He hurled the world;
And God said: That's good!

Then God himself stepped down—
And the sun was on his right hand,
And the moon was on his left;
The stars were clustered about his head,
And the earth was under his feet.
And God walked, and where he trod
His footsteps hollowed the valleys out
And bulged the mountains up.

Then he stopped and looked and saw
That the earth was hot and barren.
So God stepped over to the edge of the world
And he spat out the seven seas—
He batted his eyes, and the lightnings flashed—
He clapped his hands, and the thunders rolled—
And the waters above the earth came down,
The cooling waters came down.

Then the green grass sprouted,
And the little red flowers blossomed,
The pine tree pointed his finger to the sky,
And the oak spread out his arms,
The lakes cuddled down in the hollows of the ground,
And the rivers ran down to the sea;
And God smiled again,
And the rainbow appeared,
And curled itself around his shoulder

.Then God raised his arm and he waved his hand
Over the sea and over the land,
And he said: Bring forth! Bring forth!
And quicker than God could drop his hand,
Fishes and fowls
And beasts and birds
Swam the rivers and the seas,
Roamed the forests and the woods,
And split the air with their wings.
And God said: That's good!

Then God walked around,
And God looked around
On all that he had made.
He looked at his sun,
And he looked at his moon,
And he looked at his little stars;
He looked on his world
With all its living things,
And God said: I'm lonely still.

Then God sat down—
On the side of a hill where he could think;
By a deep, wide river he sat down;
With his head in his hands,
God thought and thought,
Till he thought: I'll make me a man!

Up from the bed of the river
God scooped the clay;
And by the bank of the river
He kneeled him down;
And there the great God Almighty
Who lit the sun and fixed it in the sky,
Who flung the stars to the most far corner of the night,
Who rounded the earth in the middle of his hand;

This great God,
Like a mammy bending over her baby,
Kneeled down in the dust
Toiling over a lump of clay
Till he shaped it in his own image;

Then into it he blew the breath of life,
And man became a living soul.
Amen. Amen.