

2022 CentriKid Memory Project

As we prepare for CentriKid this year we want to give your child the option of memorizing a portion of Scripture to earn money to offset the cost of camp. The passage is divided into three sections. Each section is worth an increasing amount. You can say one section at a time to Pastor Jason or all three at once.



This is a great opportunity for us to prepare for camp by hiding God's Word in our hearts, and learning about God's design for us.

Psalm 139:1-18

139:1-6 = \$20

139:7-12 = \$25

139:13-18 = \$30

Total = \$75

Section 1 = Ps. 139:1-6

- 1 O LORD, you have searched me and known me!
- 2 You know when I sit down and when I rise up; you discern my thoughts from afar.
- 3 You search out my path and my lying down and are acquainted with all my ways.
- 4 Even before a word is on my tongue, behold, O LORD, you know it altogether.
- 5 You hem me in, behind and before, and lay your hand upon me.
- 6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high; I cannot attain it.

Section 2 = Ps. 139:7-12

- 7 Where shall I go from your Spirit? Or where shall I flee from your presence?
- 8 If I ascend to heaven, you are there! If I make my bed in Sheol, you are there!
- 9 If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
- 10 even there your hand shall lead me, and your right hand shall hold me.
- 11 If I say, "Surely the darkness shall cover me, and the light about me be night,"
- 12 even the darkness is not dark to you; the night is bright as the day,
for darkness is as light with you.

Section 3 = Ps. 139:13-18

- 13 For you formed my inward parts; you knitted me together in my mother's womb.
- 14 I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Wonderful are your works;
my soul knows it very well.
- 15 My frame was not hidden from you, when I was being made in secret,
intricately woven in the depths of the earth.
- 16 Your eyes saw my unformed substance; in your book were written, every one of them,
the days that were formed for me, when as yet there was none of them.
- 17 How precious to me are your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them!
- 18 If I would count them, they are more than the sand. I awake, and I am still with yo