

Prelude This Joyful Eastertide (17th Century Dutch) Gaye Herndon, organ

Please check in your attendance either in the comment section (Facebook) or by filling out the form on the webpage. Thanks for being with us this Easter morning!

Welcome

Christ is risen!

Christ is risen indeed, Alleluia!

Announcements

FOOD ON THE FLY are take-out entrees on Wednesday nights! We can't be together, but you can get a night off from cooking. These will be entrees packaged for you to pick up (drive up pick up only-meals will be brought to you). Cost is \$7 per serving. Payment can only be made online, or we can accept a check at pick up. CASH PAYMENT IS NOT AVAILABLE AT THIS TIME. This week menu: chicken and rice with homemade cookies. Sign up here. Deadline is noon on Tuesday.

We continue to accept donations of nonperishable food items (canned fruits and vegetables, pasta and rice) and toilet paper and paper towels for Eldercare. If you would like to donate please leave items listed above at any time on Meg and Charlie Guyton's front porch (2605 Marston Road in Betton Hills); Mondays - Fridays, 8:00 - 5:00, at Eldercare Services (2518 West Tennessee Street - a few blocks west of Ocala Road) or at our church office –Monday through Thursday. Eldercare services is also looking for donations of microwave ovens (new or used but working) for use as Meals on Wheels is now serving frozen meals.

Opening Hymn Thine Be the Glory (UMH 308)

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son; endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won. Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away, kept the folded grave clothes where thy body lay. Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son; endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets thee, risen from the tomb, lovingly he greets thee, scatters fear and gloom. Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing, for the Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting. Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son; endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life!
Life is naught without thee; aid us in our strife.
Make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love, bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son; endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

A Creed for Easter Morning (Andreas Wagner)

I believe in the God of Easter morning

Who awakes us from our darkest dreams

And leads us into the light of a new day,

Who meets our pessimism with stunning hope of angelic proclamation.

I believe in the God of Easter Day

Who beats us to the obstacles in our lives

And empties the dark tomb for us;

Who appears in surprising ways

When we least expect it; walking with us on our detours.

I believe in the God of Easter evening

Who breaks into our closets and prisons,

Bringing peace and crushing our fear.

I believe in the risen Lord who meets us

with wounds on his hands and feet;

Who grants us his spirit, sending us out to bring Shalom to the world.

Amen.

Gloria Patri

Pastoral Prayer/Lord's Prayer

A Word to the Children

Sermon Resurrection Gifts (excerpts from Luke 24)

Closing Hymn He Lives (UMH 310)

I serve a risen Savior, he's in the world today;

I know that he is living, whatever foes may say.

I see his hand of mercy, I hear his voice of cheer,

and just the time I need him, he's always near.

He lives, he lives, Christ Jesus lives today!

He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way.

He lives, he lives, salvation to impart!

You ask me how I know he lives? He lives within my heart.

In all the world around me I see his loving care,

and though my heart grows weary, I never will despair.

I know that he is leading through all the stormy blast;

the day of his appearing will come at last.

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing

eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ the King!

The hope of all who seek him, the help of all who find;

none other is so loving, so good and kind.

Closing Prayer

May the God of love, who raised from the dead our Lord Jesus,

Surround us with divine presence; fill us with peace; clarify our purpose and empower us to compassionate action through the Holy Spirit – this day and always!

Postlude *I Know that My Redeemer Lives* setting by M. Burkhardt