

ORDER of WORSHIP: Celebration of Hope - 4/19/2020

Countdown

Prelude

Scripture Voiceover: Psalm 16:11 CEB

You teach me the way of life. In your presence is total celebration. Beautiful things are always in your right hand.

Days of Elijah

These are the days of Elijah,
Declaring the word of the Lord
And these are the days of your servant Moses,
Righteousness being restored.

And though these are days of great trial,
Of famine and darkness and sword,
Still, we are the voice in the desert crying
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord!"

Behold he comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call,
So lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

These are the days of Ezekiel,
The dry bones becoming as flesh,
And these are the days of your servant David,
Rebuilding a temple of praise.

These are the days of the harvest,
The fields are as white in your world,
And we are the laborers in your vineyard,
Declaring the word of the Lord!

Behold he comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call,
So lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

Behold he comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call,

So lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

Behold he comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call,
So lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

Greeting (Rachael)

Welcome also Mora and Ogilvie UMCs joining us this week for worship, as their pastor tends to her health.

Hymn: He Lives (vs 1, 3)

United Methodist Hymnal Number 310

Words and Music: Alfred H. Ackley, 1933

I serve a risen Savior; he's in the world today
I know that he is living, whatever ?? 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), 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), He lives (He lives),
Salvation to impart
You ask me how I know he lives?
He lives within my heart
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

He lives (He lives), 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), He lives (He lives),
Salvation to impart
You ask me how I know he lives?

First Reading: 1 Peter 1:3-9 CEB...READER??

May the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ be blessed! On account of his vast mercy, he has given us new birth. You have been born anew into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. You have a pure and enduring inheritance that cannot perish—an inheritance that is presently kept safe in heaven for you. Through his faithfulness, you are guarded by God's power so that you can receive the salvation he is ready to reveal in the last time.

You now rejoice in this hope, even if it's necessary for you to be distressed for a short time by various trials. This is necessary so that your faith may be found genuine. (Your faith is more valuable than gold, which will be destroyed even though it is itself tested by fire.) Your genuine faith will result in praise, glory, and honor for you when Jesus Christ is revealed. Although you've never seen him, you love him. Even though you don't see him now, you trust him and so rejoice with a glorious joy that is too much for words. You are receiving the goal of your faith: your salvation.

Intro Offering: Laura (can use the already recorded one again)

Offertory:

Christ Be Our Light (Michael) - include chorus lyrics (already recorded)
vision/mission/values pics

Prayer of Dedication: Laura (already recorded)

When all hope seemed lost, and darkness enveloped your followers; your love broke through. Your death was not the final answer, and you rose again so that we may have abundant life. As we give generously this day, may we be reminded that darkness and death do not have the final say. Empower us to bring life and light to those that need it the most. In the name of Jesus, we pray, Amen.

Intro Bishop Ough (Rachael)

Gospel Reading: John 20:19-31, CEB (Laura)

It was still the first day of the week. That evening, while the disciples were behind closed doors because they were afraid of the Jewish authorities, Jesus came and stood among them. He said, "Peace be with you." After he said this, he showed them his hands and his side. When the disciples saw the Lord, they were filled with joy. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be with you. As the Father sent me, so I am sending you." Then he breathed on them and said, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive anyone's sins, they are forgiven; if you don't forgive them, they aren't forgiven."

Thomas, the one called Didymus, one of the Twelve, wasn't with the disciples when Jesus came. The other disciples told him, "We've seen the Lord!"

But he replied, "Unless I see the nail marks in his hands, put my finger in the wounds left by the nails, and put my hand into his side, I won't believe."

After eight days his disciples were again in a house and Thomas was with them. Even though the doors were locked, Jesus entered and stood among them. He said, "Peace be with you." Then he said to Thomas, "Put your finger here. Look at my hands. Put your hand into my side. No more disbelief. Believe!"

Thomas responded to Jesus, "My Lord and my God!"

Jesus replied, "Do you believe because you see me? Happy are those who don't see and yet believe."

Then Jesus did many other miraculous signs in his disciples' presence, signs that aren't recorded in this scroll. But these things are written so that you will believe that Jesus is the Christ, God's Son, and that believing, you will have life in his name.

Bishop's Sermon

Anthem: Angelic Chimes

Pastoral Prayer: Rachael

BREATHE.

O God, with faces touched by the light of a new day,
and hearts warmed by our prayers and praises,
we come before you to pray
for the needs of our world.

Into the hope of Easter morning
we raise those who are struggling with illness,
with despair over their lives, or with
the breakdown of relationships.
May the light of Christ shine upon them.

Into the light of the Easter season,
we bring those places in our world
where war, violence, poverty and need
are the experiences of everyday life.
May the light of Christ shine upon them.

Into the light of the Easter season,
we bring the headlines and news reports,
we hold in our hearts the pain
of those suffering violence, bereavement or conflict.
May the light of Christ shine upon them.

Into the light of the Easter season,
we bring ourselves, the private struggles,
the heart's yearnings, the hidden dreams,
the unfulfilled potential.
May the light of Christ shine upon us.

We pray in the name of Jesus, the risen Christ, who taught us to pray:

~ written by Ann Siddall, in Lent to Easter liturgies: Year C. Posted on the website of the Stillpoint Spirituality Centre, used with permission.

The Lord's Prayer

Closing Song: My Lighthouse

In my wrestling and in my doubts
In my failures you won't walk out
Your great love will lead me through
You are the peace in my troubled sea
You are the peace in my troubled sea

In the silence, you won't let go
In the questions, your truth will hold
Your great love will lead me through
You are the peace in my troubled sea
You are the peace in my troubled sea

My lighthouse, my lighthouse
Shining in the darkness, I will follow You
My lighthouse, my lighthouse
I will trust the promise
You will carry me safe to shore
Safe to shore, safe to shore, safe to shore

I won't fear what tomorrow brings
With each morning I'll rise and sing
My God's love will lead me through
You are the peace in my troubled sea

You are the peace in my troubled sea

My lighthouse, my lighthouse
Shining in the darkness, I will follow You
My lighthouse, my lighthouse
I will trust the promise
You will carry me safe to shore
Safe to shore, safe to shore, safe to shore

Fire before us, you're the brightest
You will lead us through the storms
Fire before us, you're the brightest
You will lead us through the storms

My lighthouse, my lighthouse
Shining in the darkness, I will follow You
My lighthouse, my lighthouse
I will trust the promise
You will carry me safe to shore
Safe to shore, safe to shore, safe to shore

Benediction: Bishop Ough

Postlude