

Prayer of the Day ~

This day and this night, may I know O God, the deep peace of the running wave, the deep peace of the flowing air, the deep peace of the quiet earth, the deep peace of the shining stars, the deep peace of the Son of Peace.

Parts of the service in **bold** are for everyone to speak in unison.

Gathering Music

Dr. Jonathan Morris

Welcome and Announcements

Rev. Sheri Fry

Call to Worship

Liturgist Carol Topp

One: This day is like every other day.

All: **Alarm clocks beeped. Covers were removed. Coffee was brewed. Weary bodies came to life.**

One: And yet this day, is like no other day.

All: **For the sun rose, and we knew it was a miracle. The tomb was empty, and they knew it was love.**

One: So again, and again we say

All: **The longest night is over. Death has lost its sting. Jesus is among us. Alleluia! Amen.**

One: Again, and again and again

All: **Alleluia! Amen.**

Lighting of the Christ Candle

Carol Topp

**We give thanks for the light of hope –
unrelenting and mysterious.**

**We give thanks for the light of peace –
strong and unafraid.**

**We give thanks for the light of joy –
persistent and unpredictable.**

**We give thanks for the light of love –
hot and holy.**

**Let the light we kindle go before us, strong in hope,
wide in good will, inviting the day to come. Amen.**



An angel appears at the empty tomb of Christ on Easter morning in "He Is Not Here," a painting by Chinese Christian artist He Qi.

Hymn 245 *Christ the Lord is Risen Today!* (next page)

Prayer of praise

God of all ages and of all people, the shadows and gloom of Good Friday have been dispersed by the light and color of Easter Sunday. We rejoice in your power that turns our sorrow into joy, our despair into hope, our defeat into victory and death into life. Help us on this Easter morning, O God, to come out of the tombs that have trapped us: tombs of selfishness and sinfulness, cowardice and fear, pride and prejudice. Let now a new life of divine grace and human love fill our lives this Easter season, through the grace of Jesus Christ, the Risen One. Amen.

245 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today!

1 "Christ the Lord is risen to - day!"
 2 Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 Lives a - gain our glo - rious King,
 4 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!

All cre - a - tion, join to say:
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won,
 Where, O death, is now your sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise to you by both be given,

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
 Death in vain for - bids him rise,
 Je - sus died, our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ev - ery knee to you shall bow,

Sing, O heavens, and earth re - ply,
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise.
 Where your vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ris - en Christ, tri - um - phant now.

Originally printed as eleven four-line stanzas without alleluias, this Easter text was written during the first year following the author's life-changing conversion experience, yet it already shows his enduring emphasis on the theme of love. This lively Welsh tune sets it well.

Silent Prayer

Versicle of Praise

One: The Lord is risen! And we are risen with Him.
All: **The Lord is risen indeed! and eternal life is ours.**
One: All praise, honor and glory be to God.
All: **And to God's son, Jesus Christ, our Lord.**

Anthem

A New Alleluia by Jay Althouse

Virtual Choir

Prayer for Illumination

O risen Christ, open us to the power of your resurrection as we hear it proclaimed anew this day, that we too might rise to new life in you. Amen.

Lesson for the Day

John 20:1-18

Rev. Sheri Fry

Sermon

I Have Seen the Lord

Rev. Sheri Fry

Affirmation of Faith (*unison*)

We know the fear of the upper room. We know the feeling of hard days and long nights. We know the grief of the tomb, and the particular ache of saying goodbye. We know the pain of Good Friday, and we know the darkness before dawn. And still, we believe. We believe that again and again, the sun will rise. Again, and again, God will draw near. Again, and again, we will march toward justice. Again, and again, the tomb will be empty. Love will win. Again, and again, God will lead the church. Again, and again, we will all be love. The journey will not be perfect. We will need to rise before dawn. We will need angels along the way. But again, and again, the sun will rise. We believe. Amen.

Anthem

Amazing Grace

Sara Tyburczy and Angel Horvath

**"Amazing Grace"- Verses 1-3 by John Newton Verse 4 from "A Collection of Sacred Ballads" compiled by Richard and Andrew Broaddus
Traditional Spiritual Arranged by Benjamin Harlan

Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Offering Ourselves and our Gifts

Hymn 317

In Christ There is No East or West

(next page)

Charge and Benediction

Congregational Benediction

Christ is Risen! Shout Hosanna!

317 In Christ There Is No East or West

1 In Christ there is no east or west, in him no
 2 In Christ shall true hearts ev - ery - where their high com -
 3 Join hands, dis - ci - ples of the faith, what - e'er your
 4 In Christ now meet both east and west; in him meet

south or north, but one great fel - low -
 mu - nion find; his ser - vice is the
 race may be. All chil - dren of the
 south and north. All Christ - ly souls are

ship of love through - out the whole wide earth.
 gold - en cord close - bind - ing hu - man - kind.
 liv - ing God are sure - ly kin to me.
 one in him through - out the whole wide earth.

This setting expands and enhances the thematic inclusiveness of an early 20th-century text by adapting the melody of a traditional spiritual to carry these words. This 1940 pairing marked the first use of African American musical material in a mainline North American hymnal.

TEXT: John Oxenham, 1908, alt.

MUSIC: African American spiritual; *Jubilee Songs*, 1884; adapt. Harry T. Burleigh, 1940

MC KEE

CM

(alternate tune: ST PETER 318)