



Order of Worship
Easter Sunday
April 4, 2021

Welcome and Greeting

Rev. Tracy McNeil Wines

Introit

Alleluia, Christ Is Risen

Frazier

Chancel Choir, Chancel Ringers

Opening Hymn

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

UMH 302

Congregation Singers; Organ; Chancel Ringers;
Rusty Smith and Denny Edelbrock, Trumpets

Confession and Pardon

Rev. Tracy McNeil Wines

One: Friends, had we been there that first Easter morning,
It is likely that many of us would have been with the disciples—
Hiding out in fear,
Locked behind doors,
Alone with our thoughts in the upper room.
I wish I could say that I would have gone with the women,
That I would have been brave and determined.
I wish I could say that I would have held onto my faith,
But the truth is, we'll never know.
What I do know is that Jesus came back for all of us—
Not the few who had maintained faith
Or the few who stayed with him until the end.
He came back for the broken and the afraid,
For the cowardly and the greedy,

For the women in the garden,
And for the disciples hiding in the upper room.
He came back for those who betrayed him
And those who worshiped him.
He came back for you and for me.
So join me in the prayer of confession,
Knowing that no matter where we are on the spectrum of faith,
Jesus lived, loved, and returned for us.
Let us pray. . .

Beloved Community, before God and before you, my family, I confess:
I have seen the sun rise and withheld my praise.
I have seen my neighbor suffer and withheld my aid.
I have seen love extended and chosen to walk away.
I have seen divisions deepen and managed to remain unfazed.

**All: We hear you. We see you. You are forgiven.
God's love is like the sun.
No matter how lost we are in the night,
Day after day, the light will find you.
Rest easy. You are held in God's warmth.**

One: Thanks be to God. Amen.

**All: Now we must pray.
Beloved friend, before God and before each other, we confess:
We have seen the sun rise and withheld our praise.
We have seen our neighbors suffer and have withheld our aid.
We have seen love extended and chosen to walk away.
We have seen divisions deepen and managed to remain unfazed.**

One: I hear you. I see you. You are forgiven.
God's love is like the sun.
No matter how lost we are in the night,
Day after day, the light will find you.
Rest easy. You are held in God's warmth.

All: Thanks be to God. Alleluia, amen.

Anthem**Hallelujah! from Mount of Olives**

Beethoven

Chancel Choir

Denny Edelbrock and Rusty Smith, Trumpets

Scripture**Mark 16:1-8**

Noreen Quill

When the sabbath was over, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome bought spices, so that they might go and anoint him. And very early on the first day of the week, when the sun had risen, they went to the tomb. They had been saying to one another, "Who will roll away the stone for us from the entrance to the tomb?" When they looked up, they saw that the stone, which was very large, had already been rolled back. As they entered the tomb, they saw a young man, dressed in a white robe, sitting on the right side; and they were alarmed. But he said to them, "Do not be alarmed; you are looking for Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He has been raised; he is not here. Look, there is the place they laid him. But go, tell his disciples and Peter that he is going ahead of you to Galilee; there you will see him, just as he told you." So they went out and fled from the tomb, for terror and amazement had seized them; and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.

Sermon**Again & Again: The Sun Rises**

Rev. Tracy McNeil Wines

Offering Testimony

Carrie Lombardi

Offering Prayer

Kevin Sweeney

Generous and surprising God,
when we thought that death
had claimed your only Son,
you amazed us with the resurrection.

Surprise us again
with your ability to turn these humble offerings
into gifts that will transform the world
through our witness to your love.
We lay our very lives at your feet, O God,
knowing that you will use us
to proclaim and embody the gospel. Amen.

Special Music

This Joyful Eastertide

Jane McFadden

Chancel Ringers

Prayer

Jon White

Holy and Steadfast God,
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,
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.
Again and again,
Love will win.
Again and again,
God will lead the church.
Again and again,
And again and again,
We will be loved.

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.

Closing Hymn

In Christ Alone

Benediction

Rev. Tracy McNeil Wines

Postlude

Toccata from *Symphony for Organ No. 5*

Widor

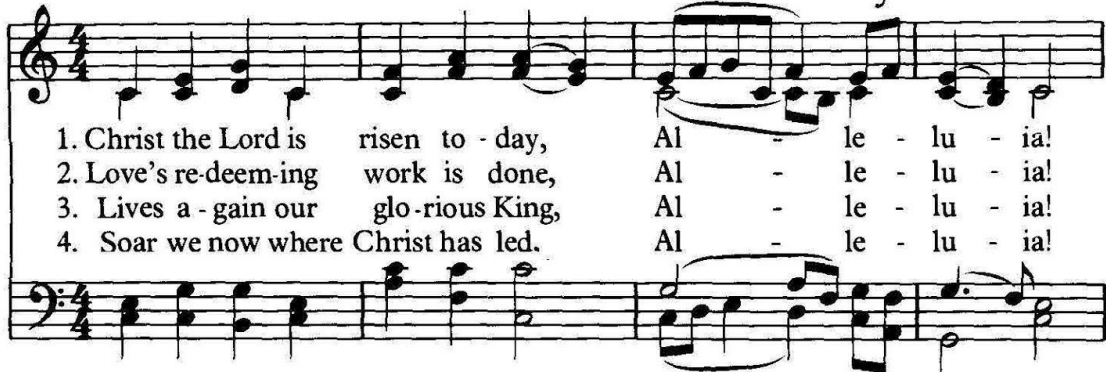
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Bulletin Production: Tanya Sabin

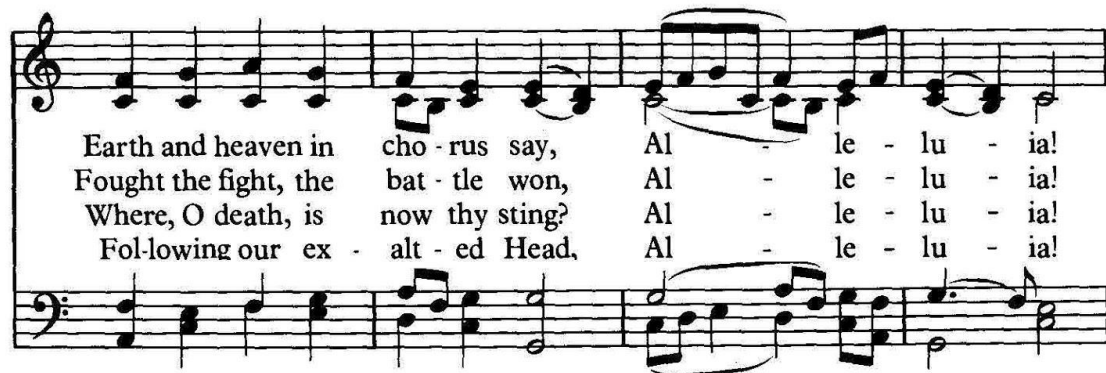
Video Production: Sean Gilliam

Offering prayer by Laura Jaquith Barlett, Ministry Matters, 4/12/15

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today 302



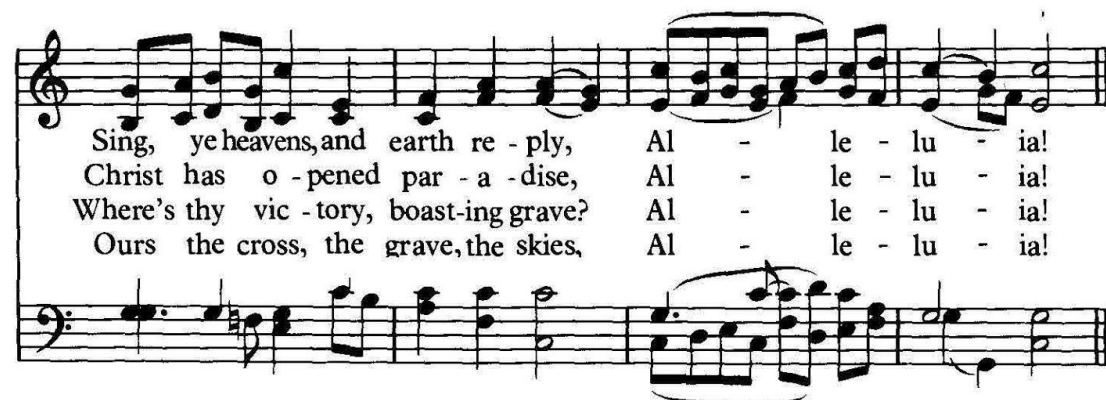
1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Lives a - gain our glo-rious King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led. Al - le - lu - ia!



Earth and heaven in cho - rus say, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fol-lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!



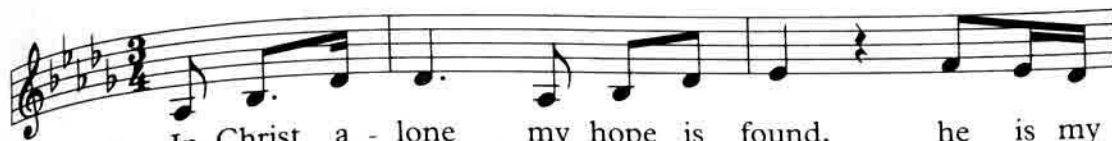
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Once he died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Made like him, like him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where's thy vic - tory, boast-ing grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia!

In Christ Alone

3105



1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, he is my
2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of
3. There in the ground his bod - y lay, Light of the
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the



light, my strength, my song. This Cor - ner-stone, this sol - id
 God in help - less babe. This gift of love and righ-teous-
 world by dark - ness slain. Then burst - ing forth in glo-rious
 power of Christ in me. From life's first cry to fi - nal



ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and
 ness scorned by the ones he came to
 day, up from the grave he rose a -
 breath, Je - sus com-mands my des - ti -



storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are
 save. 'Til on that cross as Je - sus died the wrath of
 gain! And as he stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has
 ny. No power of hell, no scheme or plan can ev - er



stilled, when striv-ings cease! My Com-fort - er, my all in
 God was sat - is - fied; for ev - ery sin on him was
 lost its grip on me. For I am his and he is
 pluck me from his hand. 'Til he re-turns or calls me



all, here in the love of Christ I stand.
 laid. Here in the death of Christ I live.
 mine, bought with the pre-cious blood of Christ.
 home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.