

Announcements:

Prelude - My Lord, What a Morning - Robert Lau

Invocation

Hymn: #255 "O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing"

JESUS CHRIST: RESURRECTION

O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing 255

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major and 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system includes the first line of the hymn, which begins with the lyrics 'Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al -'. The second system includes the remaining stanzas of the hymn, starting with '1 O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing with le - lu - ia!' and ending with '6 How blest are they who have not seen, and yet whose faith has constant been, for they eternal life shall win. Alleluia! Alleluia!'. The score concludes with a 'Fine' marking.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al -

1 O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing with
le - lu - ia!
2 That night the a - pos - tles met in fear; a -
3 When Thom - as first the ti - dings heard, how
4 "My pierc - ed side, O Thom - as, see; and

heaven - ly hosts to Christ our King; to - day the grave has
mong them came their Lord most dear, and said, "My peace be
they had seen the ris - en Lord, he doubt - ed the dis -
look up - on my hands, my feet; not faith - less, but be -

lost its sting!
with you here."
ci - ples' word. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
liev - ing be."

5 No longer Thomas then denied;
he saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"You are my Lord and God!" he cried.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

6 How blest are they who have not seen,
and yet whose faith has constant been,
for they eternal life shall win.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

These stanzas from a 19th-century translation of a longer 15th-century Latin text are the continuation of hymn no. 235 and are based on the traditional gospel reading for the Second Sunday of Easter. They are sung to a 15th-century French tune adapted for church use.

TEXT: Atr. Jean Tisserand, 15th cent.; trans. John Mason Neale, 1852
MUSIC: French melody, 15th cent.; arr. *Airs sur les hymnes sacrez, odes et nôels*, 1623

O FILII ET FILIAE
8.8.8 with alleluias

Prayer of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

Anthem - Just a Closer Walk/In Christ Alone - Anna Laura Page

Prayers of the People

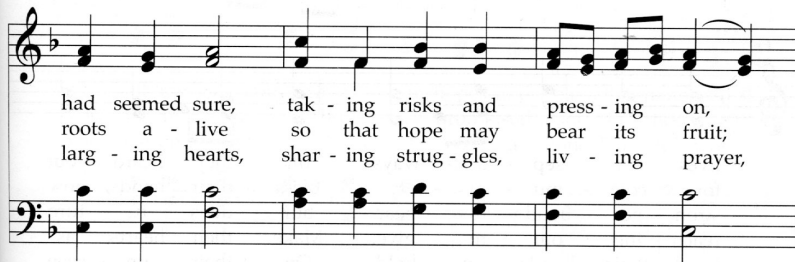
Hymn: #684 "Faith Begins by Letting Go"

CELEBRATING TIME

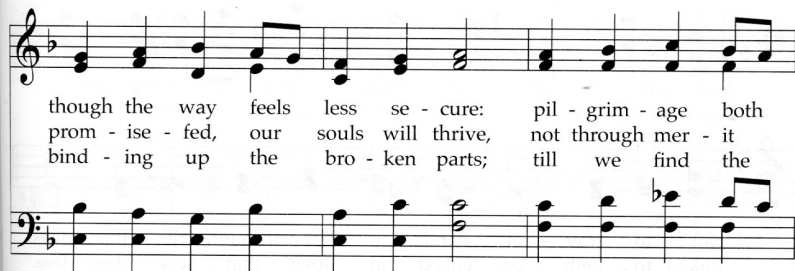
Faith Begins by Letting Go 684



1 Faith be - gins by let - ting go, giv - ing up what
2 Faith en - dures by hold - ing on, keep - ing mem - ory's
3 Faith ma - tures by reach - ing out, stretch - ing minds, en -



had seemed sure, tak - ing risks and press - ing on,
roots a - live, so that hope may bear its fruit;
larg - ing hearts, shar - ing strug - gles, liv - ing prayer,



though the way feels less se - cure: pil - grim - age both
prom - ise - fed, our souls will thrive, not through mer - it
bind - ing up the bro - ken parts; till we find the



right and odd, trust - ing all our life to God.
we pos - sess but by God's great faith - ful - ness.
com - mon - place ripe with wit - ness to God's grace.

This text affirms that faith is not a state of being but a process of becoming what we are called to be in relationship to God, other people, and the world. The movement from one stage of faith to another is suggested by gestures of the hand: letting go, holding on, reaching out.

Scripture Reading: John 20:19-31

Sermon: "When Wounds Are Touched"

Affirmation of Faith

Peace

Offering

Hymn: #250 "In the Bulb There Is a Flower"

In the Bulb There Is a Flower 250

Hymn of Promise

Capo 3: (D) (Em)
F Gm



1 In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;
2 There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;
3 In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;

(A7) (D)
C7 F



in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise: but - ter - flies will soon be free!
there's a dawn in ev - ery dark - ness, bring - ing hope to you and me.
in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.

(D7) (G) (Em) (D) (Bm) (Em) (F#) (Bm)
F7 Bb Gm F Dm Gm A Dm



In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,
From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,
In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,

(G) (Em) (D) (Bm) (Em) (A7) (D)
Bb Gm F Dm Gm C7 F



un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

The writing of this hymn was spurred by a line from the poet T. S. Eliot: "In my end is my beginning."
Shortly after this piece was completed, the author/composer's husband was diagnosed with what proved to be a terminal malignancy, and the original anthem version of this hymn was sung at his funeral.

TEXT and MUSIC: Natalie Sleeth, 1986
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PROMISE
8.7.8.7.D

Benediction

Postlude - Christ the Lord Is Risen Today - Robert Thygeron