

APRIL 11, 2021

Second Sunday of Easter

Greeting and Announcements

Prelude

Words of Welcome

We worship in the Easter light, for the shadow of death is no match for God's love. Let us join our voices with the disciple Thomas: "My Lord and my God!" Easter people, Christ is risen! Christ is risen indeed!

Sounds of Faith – Christ is Risen, Shout Hosanna!

Prayer of Confession

O Christ,
you rose from the depths of suffering, from death itself,
to breathe peace upon your disciples.
Still, O Lord, we cannot trust your promise of peace.
Still, O Lord, we do not follow in the way of your love.
Forgive us when we fail to be people of resurrection.
Forgive us when we fail to recognize your grace.
Show us your hands and your feet once more,
and teach us to be your body in the world.
Amen.

Response – Alleluia

Scripture: Micah 6:6-8

"With what shall I come before the LORD, and bow myself before God on high? Shall I come before him with burnt offerings, with calves a year old? Will the LORD be pleased with thousands of rams, with ten thousands of rivers of oil? Shall I give my firstborn for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?" He has told you, O mortal, what is good; and what does the LORD require of you but to do justice, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with your God?

Choir Anthem – Jesus, the One and Only - by Travis Cottrell

Scripture: Revelation 1:9-18

I, John, your brother who share with you in Jesus the persecution and the kingdom and the patient endurance, was on the island called Patmos because of the word of God and the testimony of Jesus. I was in the spirit on the Lord's day, and I heard behind me a loud voice like a trumpet saying, "Write in a book what you see and send it to the seven churches, to Ephesus, to Smyrna, to Pergamum, to Thyatira, to Sardis, to Philadelphia, and to Laodicea."

Then I turned to see whose voice it was that spoke to me, and on turning I saw seven golden lampstands, and in the midst of the lampstands I saw one like the Son of Man, clothed with a long robe and with a

golden sash across his chest. His head and his hair were white as white wool, white as snow; his eyes were like a flame of fire, his feet were like burnished bronze, refined as in a furnace, and his voice was like the sound of many waters. In his right hand he held seven stars, and from his mouth came a sharp, two-edged sword, and his face was like the sun shining with full force.

When I saw him, I fell at his feet as though dead. But he placed his right hand on me, saying, "Do not be afraid; I am the first and the last, and the living one. I was dead, and see, I am alive forever and ever; and I have the keys of Death and of Hades."

Meditation

Sounds of Hope – Alleluia, Alleluia, Give Thanks

Giving

Pastoral Prayers, the Lord's Prayer:

. . . Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed by 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.

Sounds of Love – He Lives

Benediction

Postlude