## Downtown Presbyterian Church Order of Worship for April 26, 2020 Third Sunday of Easter

**Opening Voluntary** Prelude in C Major, BWV 553

J. S. Bach

#### Welcome

**Call to Worship** based on Psalm 119:1-4, 12-19 (CEB, alt.)

We love the LORD because God hears
our requests for mercy.

We'll call out to God as long as we live,
because God listens closely to us.

Death's ropes bound us;
the distress of the grave found us—
we came face-to-face with trouble and grief.

So we called on the LORD's name:
"LORD, please save us!"

What can we give back to the LORD
for all the good things God has done for us?
We'll lift up the cup of salvation.
We'll call on the LORD's name.
We'll keep the promises we made to the LORD
in the presence of all God's people.
In the LORD's eyes, the death of the faithful is a costly loss.
Oh yes, LORD, we are definitely your servants!
We are your servants and the children of your servants—
you've freed us from our chains.
So we'll offer a sacrifice of thanksgiving to you,
and we'll call on the LORD's name.
We'll keep the promises we made to the LORD
in the presence of all God's people.
Praise the LORD!

### Hymn

## "The Day of Resurrection" Amy Finka, cantor

## **Gathering Prayer**

When every day seems the same,
with no one listening to our dreams,
our hopes, our fears and worries,
you pause, God our Provider
turning your head so you can read our lips.

When every road seems the same,
filled with despair's potholes,
littered with pain's refuse,
you come alongside us, God our Lover,
pointing out that side road that will take us to your banquet hall.

When every step trips us up,
when guilt weighs us down,
when every grief breaks our heart,
you come, God our Keeper,
with your book of grace
filled with words of hope.

When everyone ignores us,
when everything disappoints us,
you walk with us, you talk with us,
you refuse to abandon us, God in Community.

So help us to set aside our distractions.
Receive any guilt we might need to surrender.
Remind us that we are beloved.
Surround us with your blessing.
Amen.

## **Assurance of God's Grace**

May the peace of Christ be with you. **And also with you.** 

#### **Announcements**

### **Prayer for Illumination**

On that same day, two disciples were traveling to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem. They were talking to each other about everything that had happened. While they were discussing these things, Jesus himself arrived and joined them on their journey. They were prevented from recognizing him.

He said to them, "What are you talking about as you walk along?" They stopped, their faces downcast.

The one named Cleopas replied, "Are you the only visitor to Jerusalem who is unaware of the things that have taken place there over the last few days?"

He said to them, "What things?"

They said to him, "The things about Jesus of Nazareth. Because of his powerful deeds and words, he was recognized by God and all the people as a prophet. But our chief priests and our leaders handed him over to be sentenced to death, and they crucified him. We had hoped he was the one who would redeem Israel. All these things happened three days ago. But there's more: Some women from our group have left us stunned. They went to the tomb early this morning and didn't find his body. They came to us saying that they had even seen a vision of angels who told them he is alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb and found things just as the women said. They didn't see him."

Then Jesus said to them, "You foolish people! Your dull minds keep you from believing all that the prophets talked about. Wasn't it necessary for the Christ to suffer these things and then enter into his glory?" Then he interpreted for them the things written about himself in all the scriptures, starting with Moses and going through all the Prophets.

When they came to Emmaus, he acted as if he was going on ahead. But they urged him, saying, "Stay with us. It's nearly evening, and the day is almost over." So he went in to stay with them. After he took his seat at the table with them, he took the bread, blessed and broke it, and gave it to them. Their eyes were opened and they recognized him, but he disappeared from their sight. They said to each other, "Weren't our hearts on fire when he spoke to us along the road and when he explained the scriptures for us?"

They got up right then and returned to Jerusalem. They found the eleven and their companions gathered together. They were saying to each other, "The Lord really has risen! He appeared to Simon!" Then the two disciples described what had happened along the road and how Jesus was made known to them as he broke the bread.

Sermon Rev. Mike Wilson

**Special Music** "The Day of Arising" Carl F. Schalk

Amy Finka, soprano

Day of arising, Christ on the roadway, unknown companion walks with his own. When they invite him, as fades the first day, and bread is broken, Christ is made known.

When we are walking, doubtful and dreading, blinded by sadness, slowness of heart, yet Christ walks with us, ever awaiting our invitation: Stay, do not part.

Lo, I am with you, Jesus has spoken. This is Christ's promise, this is Christ's sign: when the church gathers, when bread is broken, there Christ is with us in bread and wine.

Christ, our companion, hope for the journey, bread of compassion, open our eyes. Grant us your vision, set all hearts burning that all creation with you may rise.

Susan Palo Cherwien

## Pastoral Prayer & The Lord's Prayer

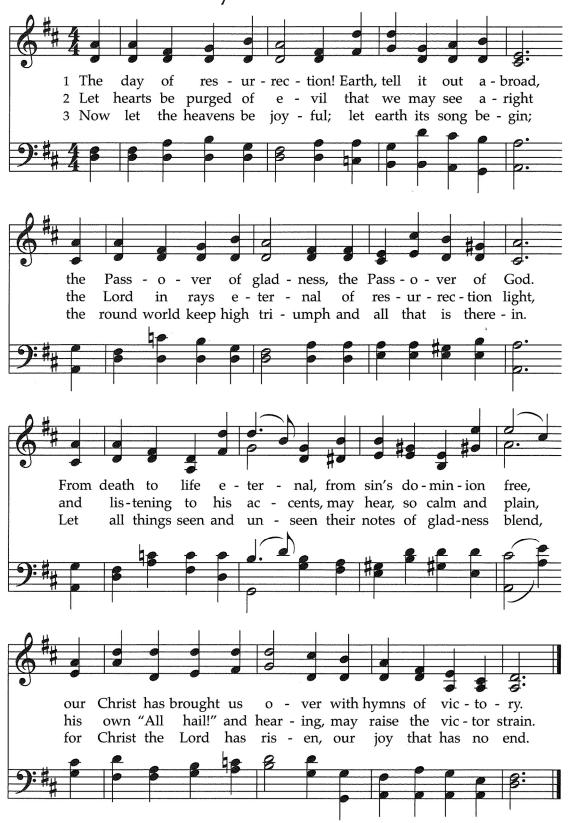
Hymn "Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee"

Amy Finka, cantor

**Benediction** 

Closing Voluntary Fugue in C Major, BWV 553 J. S. Bach

## The Day of Resurrection!



The roots of this English text come from a mid-8th century Greek hymn that continues to be used in Orthodox churches at the midnight Eucharist marking the beginning of Easter. The tune is named for the county in northwestern England where the composer was then an organist.

# Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee



The sweetness celebrated in this anonymous 12th-century Latin poem is not cloying or sentimental; it is more like an antidote to bitterness and a source of hope and healing. The best-known 19th-century translation is set here to a tune composed especially for these words.