

Second Sunday of Easter

April 19, 2020

Gathering

Minister: Christ is risen.

Liturgist: Christ is risen, indeed. Alleluia!

Minister: This is the day that the Lord has made.

Liturgist: Let us rejoice and be glad.

Minister: Together we worship the risen Lord.

Singing: 192 "Oh, How Good is Christ the Lord"

Oh, how good is Christ the Lord! On the cross he died for me.
He has pardoned all my sin. Glory be to Jesus.
Glory be to Jesus! Glory be to Jesus!
In three days he rose again. Glory be to Jesus.

Reconciliation

Liturgist: Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

Liturgist: In all of this we greatly rejoice, though for a little while we have had to suffer grief in all kinds of trials.

Singing: 639 "Lord, Have Mercy"

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy on me.

Liturgist: Though we have not seen him, we love him. Though we do not see him now, we believe in him and are filled with inexpressible and glorious joy, for we are receiving the end result of our faith, the salvation of our souls.

1 Peter 1: 3-9 adapted

Liturgist: Thanks be to God.

Proclamation

Soloist: "Open Our Eyes, Lord"

Bob Cull

Open our eyes, Lord; we want to see Jesus,
to reach out and touch him, and say that we love him.
Open our ears, Lord; and help us to listen.
Open our eyes, Lord; we want to see Jesus.

Scripture: John 20: 19-29

Sermon: "What to Believe"

Singing: 370 "My Soul Finds Rest"

My soul finds rest in God alone, my rock and my salvation;
a fortress strong against my foes, and I will not be shaken.
Though lips may bless and hearts may curse, and lies like arrows pierce
me, I'll fix my heart on righteousness; I'll look to him who hears me.

O praise him, hallelujah, my delight and my reward;
everlasting, never failing, my Redeemer, my God.

Find rest, my soul, in God alone amid the world's temptations;
when evil seeks to take a hold, I'll cling to my salvation.
Though riches come and riches go, don't set your heart upon them;
the fields of hope in which I sow are harvested in heaven.

I'll set my gaze on God alone and trust in him completely;
with every day pour out my soul, and he will prove his mercy.
Though life is but a fleeting breath, a sigh too brief to measure,
my King has crushed the curse of death, and I am his forever!

Dedication

Poem: "To know him risen" Luci Shaw

Is it obliquely
through time's telescope, thick-
lensed with two thousand Easters?
Or to my ear in Latin, three chanted
'Kyries' triumphing over a purple chancel?
Or in a rectangular glance at sepia snapshots
of Jerusalem's Historic Sites?
Can I touch him through the cliché crust
of lilies, stained glass, sunrise services?
Is a symbol soluble?
Can I flush out my eyes and rinse away
the scales?
Must I be there?
Must I feel his freshness
at an interval of inches? and sense, in-
credulous, the reassurance of warm breath?
and hear again the grit of stone
under his sandal sole?
those familiar Judean vowels
in the deep voicing of beatitude? recognize
the straight stance, quick eye,
strength, purpose, movement, clear command—
all the swift three-day antonyms of death
that spring up to dispel its sting,
to contradict its loss?

Must I be Thomas—belligerent in doubt,
hesitant, tentative, convinced, humbled, loved,
and *there*?

Must sight sustain belief?
Or is a closer blessedness
to know him risen—now
in this moment's finger-thrust of faith—here
as an inner eyelid lifts?

Prayer

Benediction

Singing: 950 "Go Now in Peace"

Go now in peace, go now in peace;
may the love of God surround you everywhere, everywhere you may go.

Worship Leaders

Piano/Liturgist/Vocals:	Erin Pacheco
Prayer/Liturgist/Vocals:	Lisa Dykstra
Liturgist/Vocals:	Karis Dykstra
Poem Reading:	Dan Diephouse
Sound Engineer:	Schuyler Roozeboom
Minister:	Roger Nelson

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