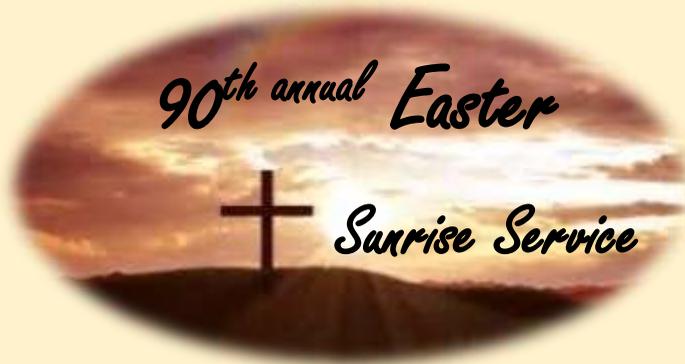


April 21, 2019
5:45 a.m.
St. Andrew's By-The-Sea
Hyannisport, Massachusetts



ORDER OF WORSHIP

GREETING—CALL TO COMMUNITY

The Reverend Stephen A. Tremble

EASTER PROCLAMATION

Christ has risen!

Christ has risen indeed.

Faith, hope, and joy are alive.

A new age is dawning, and death cannot harm us.

God of all creation, we praise you.

God of resurrection and eternal life, we have gathered in this garden to worship you and celebrate your victory.

HYMN OF CELEBRATION

Jesus Christ is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Let us with the angels say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply: Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Dying once he doth all save, alleluia!
Where thy victory, O Grave? Alleluia!

Love redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise! Alleluia!
Christ has opened Paradise, Alleluia!

UNISON PRAYER OF INVOCATION

Loving God, we gather in the early morning of your Resurrection. We have been mourning and weeping believing that you have been taken from us. Instead, you meet us in the garden of new life. Here, in this sacred place, we discover that you are alive, that sin and death cannot defeat you. Now our tears of sorrow turn to tears of joy as we experience your presence among us. Today, we begin to understand that joy comes from grief. You call us to go into the world to share this good news, and because we are not left alone, we can pray your prayer.

SCRIPTURE

John 20:1-8

SERMON

A Restored Relationship
The Reverend Stephen A. Tremble

HYMN OF PREPARATION

Thine is the Glory

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son:
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

Refrain:

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets thee, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting. [Refrain]

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conqu'rors, thro' thy deathless love;
bring us safe thro' Jordan to thy home above. [Refrain]

AN EASTER LITANY

Rev. Philomena Hare

Trembling, the women approached the tomb. The tomb: that mysterious place of meeting. Death meeting life. Women meeting the risen Christ.

Trembling, we approach the edge of where death and life meet. Death, the unknown meets new life, also an unknown. New life faces us also with its possibilities and uncertainties. We approach, trembling.

Easter morning the women come face to face with Jesus, face to face with the risen Christ. They doubted they feared as they were struck with awe as life was returned to them from death.

From a triumphant Palm Sunday to a betrayed dark Friday we have journeyed to Easter. Wiser now, we know that joy and sorrow, life and death are bound together. Passing through sorrow, through death to life and joy, we arrive at Easter.

The risen Jesus still bore the marks of the nails. Life knows death. Joy knows sorrow. Yet it is life which triumphs all over and love which conquers all fear.

Death is shattered! The disciples saw death face to face and saw that it had lost its power.

We have survived the deaths, the sorrows the pain. We receive new life.

Rejoice! Life bursts through death. God is with us. Alleluia!

PASTORAL PRAYER

The Reverend Stephen A. Tremble

THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN OF COMMITMENT

The Day of Resurrection

The day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
the Passover of gladness,
the Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
from earth unto the sky,
our Christ hath brought us over,
with hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
that we may see aright
the Lord in rays eternal
of resurrection light;
and listening to his accents,
may hear, so calm and plain,
his own "All hail!" and, hearing,
may raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth the song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
and all that is therein!
Let all things seen and unseen
their notes in gladness blend,
for Christ the Lord hath risen,
our joy that hath no end.

BENEDICTION

