

Easter Sunday

Church of the Holy Trinity April 12, 2020 10:30 am

10:00 - 10:25 Gathering

Please join us, unmuted, for visiting. Easter finery welcome. Then we will mute the microphones and enter into a time of worship.

Prelude: How Can I Keep From Singing (Jennifer and Cassie Henry)

My life flows on in endless song
Above Earth's lamentation
I hear the sweet, though far off hymn
That hails the new creation
Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing;
It sounds an echo in my soul
How can I keep from singing?

Gathering Litany

One: We are gathered	All: Early on the first day of the week.
One: We are gathered	All: When it is still dark.
One: To be together	All: To be disciples
One: To be the church	All: To be the ones who stay weeping.
One: To be the ones who bear witness	All: To be the ones who believe.
One: To be with ones who tell the story	All: That suffering ends. That hope revives.

Opening of the Alleluia Box: Johnson Family

One: Alleluia Christ is Risen	All: Christ is Risen indeed, Alleluia
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Halle, Halle, Halle Caribbean traditional

Please join in the final chorus led by Keith Nunn

Halle, halle, hallelujah.
Halle, halle, hallelujah.
Halle, halle, hallelujah.
Hallelujah, hallelu, hallelujah.

First Reading: A Thousand Mornings by Mary Oliver Susie Henderson

All night my heart makes its way
however it can over the rough ground
of uncertainties, but only night
meets and then is overwhelmed by
morning, the light deepening, the

wind easing and just waiting, as I
too wait (and when have I ever been
disappointed?) for redbird to sing

One: Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

All: Thanks be to God.

The Peace of Christ

One: Peace of Christ be always with you. **All: And also with you.**

We will share the peace in breakout groups.

Hymn: Morning has Broken By Cat Stevens Keith Nunn

Sing along as you wish (muted).

Morning has broken, like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where God's feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the One Light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's re-creation of the new day

The Gospel: John 20:1-18

One: God be with you

All: And also with you

One: The Gospel of Jesus Christ according to John **All: Praise to Christ our Saviour**

Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the tomb. So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken our Teacher out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him." Then Peter and the other disciple set out and went toward the tomb. The two were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. He bent down to look in and saw the linen wrappings lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen wrappings lying there, and the cloth that had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen wrappings but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not understand the scripture, that he must rise from the dead. Then the disciples returned to their homes.

But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb. As she wept, she bent over to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had been lying, one at the head and the other at the feet. They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "They have taken away my Friend, and I do not know where they have laid him." When she had said this, she turned around and saw Jesus standing there, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you looking for?" Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, "Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away." Jesus said to her, "Mary!" She turned and said to him in Hebrew, "Rabbouni!" (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, "Do not hold on to me, because I have not yet ascended to the Creator. But go to my friends and say to them, 'I am ascending to my Parent and your Parent, to my God and your God.'" Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, "I have seen the Lord"; and she told them that he had said these things to her.

One: The Gospel of Christ **All: Thanks be to God.**

Flowering of the Cross

With images and music: Sing along as you choose (muted).

Joy comes with the Dawn By Gordon Light Keith Nunn

Refrain

Joy comes with the dawn, joy comes with the morning sun,
Joy springs from the tomb and scatters the night with her song,
Joy comes with the dawn.

Weep-ing may come;
Weep-ing may come in the night, when dark shad - ows cloud our sight.

Refrain

Sor-row will turn,
Sor-row will turn in-o song, and God's laugh - ter make us strong

Refrain

We will re - jice,
We will re- jice, and give praise, to the One who brings us grace

Refrain

Prayers of the People

Dismissal

One: Go forth with the light of the Risen Christ. Alleluia!

All: Thanks be to God. Alleluia!

Postlude The Mary Ellen Carter by Stan Rogers Moon Joyce

All sing along (muted).

She went down last October in a pouring driving rain.
The skipper, he'd been drinking and the Mate, he felt no pain.
Too close to Three Mile Rock, and she was dealt her mortal blow,
And the Mary Ellen Carter settled low.
There were just us five aboard her when she finally was awash.
We'd worked like hell to save her, all heedless of the cost.
And the groan she gave as she went down, it caused us to proclaim
That the Mary Ellen Carter would rise again.

Bridge

Well, the owners wrote her off; not a nickel would they spend.
She gave twenty years of service, boys, then met her sorry end.
But insurance paid the loss to us, they let her rest below.
Then they laughed at us and said we had to go.
But we talked of her all winter, some days around the clock,
For she's worth a quarter million, afloat and at the dock.
And with every jar that hit the bar, we swore we would remain
And make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.

**Rise again, rise again, that her name not be lost
To the knowledge of men.
Those who loved her best and were with her till the end
Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.**

All spring, now, we've been with her on a barge lent by a friend.
Three dives a day in hard hat suit and twice I've had the bends.
Thank God it's only sixty feet and the currents here are slow
Or I'd never have the strength to go below.
But we've patched her rents, stopped her vents, dogged hatch and porthole down.
Put cables to her, 'fore and aft and girded her around.
Tomorrow, noon, we hit the air and then take up the strain.
And make the Mary Ellen Carter Rise Again.

**Rise again, rise again, that her name not be lost
To the knowledge of men.
Those who loved her best and were with her till the end
Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.**

For we couldn't leave her there, you see, to crumble into scale.
She'd saved our lives so many times, living through the gale
And the laughing, drunken rats who left her to a sorry grave
They won't be laughing in another day. . .
And you, to whom adversity has dealt the final blow
With smiling bastards lying to you everywhere you go

Turn to, and put out all your strength of arm and heart and brain
And like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again.

**Rise again, rise again - though your heart it be broken
And life about to end
No matter what you've lost, be it a home, a love, a friend.
Like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again.**

**Rise again, rise again, that her name not be lost
To the knowledge of men.
Those who loved her best and were with her till the end
Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.**