

17.04.2022 – EASTER SUNDAY

St Mungo's and St Enoch's

Using Resources adapted from *Full to the Brim: An Expansive Life*

Gathering with all the Saints

Hymn *On a cool and autumn dawn* HIOS 110

On a cool and autumn dawn,
as the sun awoke the eastern sky,
we decided you were such a risk,
we abandoned you to die –
on a cool and autumn dawn.

On a cool and autumn morn,
as the sun began to climb above,
we nailed you to a kauri beam,
as your wounded eyes spoke love –
on a cool and autumn morn.

On a cool and autumn noon,
as the sun lit every watching face,

you forgave our cries of heartless hate
with compassion and with grace –
on a cool and autumn noon.

On a cool and autumn day,
as the sun began its western slide,
“It is finished!” came your cry of hope,
confident of Eastertide –
on a cool and autumn day.

On a cool and autumn eve,
in the fading light when hope seemed lost,
in the tomb we laid your mortal bones,
waiting for God's Pentecost –
on a cool and autumn eve.

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Call to Worship

This day is not like any other day.
TODAY WE SLOW DOWN.
TODAY WE TAKE IT ALL IN.
TODAY WE REST IN GOOD NEWS.

This day is not like any other day.
TODAY WE ARE SINGING.
TODAY WE ARE FULL TO THE BRIM.
TODAY JOY CANNOT BE CONTAINED.

This day is not like any other day.
TODAY THE STONE WAS ROLLED AWAY.
TODAY THE WOMEN SAW THE EMPTY GRAVE.
TODAY WE KNOW—DEATH DOES NOT WIN.

This day is not like any other day.
ALLELUIA! AMEN.

Hymn *Halle, halle, halle*

Halle, halle, halle, lu, u, ja
Halle, halle, halle, lu, u, ja
Halle, halle, halle, lu, u, ja
Halleluja
Halle, lu, ja

Caribbean traditional

Call to Confession

Prayer of Confession

GOD OF NEW LIFE,
WE ARE A MIXED BAG.
WE WANT TO BE FULL TO THE BRIM WITH HOPE AND JOY,
BUT OFTEN WE OVERFLOW WITH COMPARISON AND DOUBT.
WE WANT TO EMBODY THE RESURRECTION,

BUT OFTEN WE'D RATHER STAY THE SAME THAN TO BEGIN AGAIN.
WE WANT TO HAVE THE COURAGE TO BE LIKE THE WOMEN ON THAT EASTER
MORNING—
TO RUN AND SPEAK TRUTH,
BUT OFTEN WE ARE WEARY OF COURAGE AND UNCERTAIN OF OUR OWN VOICES.
FORGIVE US FOR ALL THE WAYS WE REMAIN UNCHANGED.
BREAK INTO OUR HEARTS.
OVERFLOW HERE.
WITH HOPE WE PRAY, AMEN.

Words of Forgiveness

Sharing the Peace

Hymn *Gentle as silence*

Oh, the love of the Lord is the essence
of all that I love here on earth.
All the beauty I see
he has given to me
and his giving is gentle as silence.

Every day, every hour, every moment
have been blessed by the strength of his love.
At the turn of each tide
he is there at my side,
and his touch is as gentle as silence.

There've been times when I've turned from his presence,
and I've walked other paths, other ways.
But I've called on his name
in the dark of my shame,
and his mercy was gentle as silence.

Estelle White

Conversation with the Word

THE THIRD DAY

Luke 24:1-12

Dawn, on the third day,
women found the tomb empty
but heard strange words.

Look.. living... not here...
risen... remember... told you...
third day... rise again...

How do we hear this
perplexing, astounding news
where chaos abounds?

Jeff Shrowder, 2022 (Written as Russia invaded Ukraine and floods were devastating south-east Queensland and northern New South Wales.)

Isaiah 65:17-25

The Isaiah Vision

Prayer

Hymn *Put peace into each other's hands* tune: Erin WOV428

Put peace into each other's hands,
and like a treasure hold it.
Protect it like a candle flame
with tenderness enfold it.

Put peace into each other's hands,
with loving expectation;
Be gentle in your words and ways,
in touch with God's creation.

Put peace into each other's hands,
like bread we break for sharing;
Look people warmly in the eye,
our life is meant for sharing.

As at communion shape your hands,
into a waiting cradle;

The gift of Christ receive, revere,
united round the table.

Put Christ into each other's hands,
He is love's deepest measure;
In love make peace, give peace a chance,
and share it like a treasure.

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Sitting with our world

Lord's Prayer

Eternal Spirit,
Earth-maker, Pain-bearer, Life-giver,
Source of all that is and that shall be,
Father and Mother of us all,
Loving God, in whom is heaven:
The hallowing of your name echo through the universe!
The way of your justice be followed by the peoples of the world!
Your heavenly will be done by all created beings!
Your commonwealth of peace and freedom sustain our hope
and come on earth.
With the bread we need for today, feed us.
In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us.
In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.
From trials too great to endure, spare us.
From the grip of all that is evil, free us.
For you reign in the glory of the power that is love,
now and for ever. Amen.

The New Zealand Prayer Book, adapted from Jim Cotter's version

Offering Dedication

Hymn *He lives*

I serve a risen Saviour, he's in the world today;
I know that he is living, whatever people say;
I see his hand of mercy, I hear his voice of cheer,
and just the time I need him he's always near.
He lives, he lives, Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
along life's narrow way.
He lives, he lives, salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know he lives?
He lives within my heart.

In all the world around me I see his loving care,
and though my heart grows weary I never will despair;
I know that he is leading, through all the stormy blast,
the day of his appearing will come at last.
He lives, he lives...

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing
eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ the King!
The hope of all who seek him, the help of all who find,
none other is so loving, so good and kind.
He lives, he lives...

Alfred Henry Ackley Public Domain

Blessing

As you leave this place...

Kia tau ki a tātou katoa
Te atawhai o tō tātou Ariki a Ihu Karaiti
Me te aroha o te Atua
Me te whiwhi-nga-tahi-tanga ki te Wairua Tapu
Āke, āke, Āmine.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ
The love of God
And the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with us all. Evermore, Amen.

