

*CLOSING HYMN #236

The Strife is O'er

*CHARGE AND BLESSING

POSTLUDE *Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee* by Ludwig van Beethoven arr. Matt Hyzer
Sam Schmidt, trumpet

Congregation remains seated

Liturgist	George Fraley
Ushers	Debbie Johnson, Debi Hess, Joleen Goens
Guest Musician	Sam Schmidt, trumpet
Director of Music	Davis McKinney
Co Pastor	Rev. Kate Mauch

Bolded words are read by the congregation. *Indicates please stand as you are able.

Welcome: to all who worship with us this morning, especially our visitors! If you have a joy or concern that you would like to share with the congregation, please use the yellow card in the pew pocket and place it in the offering plate. These will be shared with the congregation during our “Joys and Concerns.”

We hope you feel at home at Trinity, and that you will join us again. We invite you to consider becoming part of our church family.

Portions of today's liturgy are “Adapted from a prayer by Rev. Sarah (Are) Speed | *A Sanctified Art LLC* | sanctifiedart.org.” and *Feasting on the Word Worship Companion: Liturgies for Year C, Volume 1* © 2012 Westminster John Knox Press

Trinity Presbyterian Church



www.trinitypresbyfairfield.org

Easter Sunday

April 17, 2022 10:15 AM

Worship leaders in plain type/ Congregation in bold type

ASSEMBLE IN GOD'S NAME

GATHERING MUSIC *Crown Him With Many Crowns* by Ellor/Elvey arr. Lloyd Larson

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE PEACE

The Peace of Christ be with you.

And also with you!

INTROIT #253

Alleluia! Christ is Arisen

*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.**

*OPENING HYMN #232

Jesus Christ is Risen Today

CALL TO CONFESSION

Family of faith, it is our tradition to have a prayer of confession each week—not to harp on ourselves or to drum up guilt, but because we believe God is not done with us yet.

So please join me in the prayer of confession, because God is always listening and God's grace is always full to the brim.

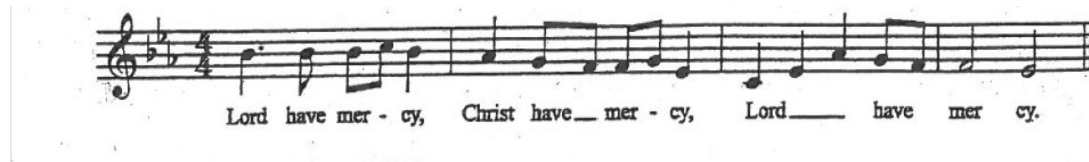
PRAYER OF CONFESSION

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.

MINUTE OF SILENT PERSONAL CONFESSION *Let us sing to the Lord...*

KYRIE—All Sing



ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Family of faith, if there is life after death, then you can be certain—there is life after mess. There is life after mistakes. There is life after doubt. There is new life freely given, and that life is for you. You are forgiven, loved, and claimed. May we live full to the brim in response. **Thanks be to God, and let it be so. Alleluia! Amen.**

ANTHEM

*A Festive Introit for Easter by Besig/Price
Sam Schmidt, trumpet
Trinity Bell Choir*

PROCLAIM GOD'S WORD

PROCESSIONAL HYMN #591

Halle, Halle, Hallelujah!

CHILDREN'S MOMENT

Children's Sermon

(The children will be dismissed to Children's Church after the Children's Moment.)

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Jesus Loves the Little Children

Jesus loves the little children, All the children of the world.
Red, and yellow, black, and white, They are precious in His sight,
Jesus loves the little children of the world

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Holy God, we so often long for more.... We want more than certainty that drowns out curiosity.... We want more than fear—we want a life that is teeming with alleluias. We want a life overcrowded with hope.... We want a life jam-packed with forgiveness.... We want a life so full that the stone just has to be rolled away. So today we pray—break the dam.... Clear space in our minds to hear you clearly. Speak to us as only you can. It's what we long for. We long for you. Gratefully we pray, **Amen.**

SCRIPTURE READING: Luke 24:1-12 -

SERMON

Here is Not Here

Rev. Kate Mauch

MOMENT FOR REFLECTION

RESPONSE TO THE WORD

***HYMN #247**

Now the Green Blade Rises

***AFFIRMATION OF FAITH**

**We believe in a God who can astound us—
a God who created the mountains of Colorado,
the stars on a summer night, and the green of Ireland.
We believe in Jesus, whose example changes us—
an example of love for those on the fringes,
healing for the sick, and welcome for the lonely.
We believe that Jesus was abandoned by his friends,
wounded, mocked, and killed by the state.
And in a garden, three days later, we believe that life began again—
the stone was rolled back, as death lost its sting.
Ever since that day, we believe the Spirit has been inviting us into
an expansive life—
a life not measured by wealth or accolades, but a life full to the brim with joy,
overflowing with laughter, saturated in hope, and decorated with good news.
Death has lost its sting.
We believe, and are set free. Thanks be to God. Amen.**

***DOXOLOGY Hymn #609**

*Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.
Praise God, all creatures high and low.
Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

*Praise God, in Jesus fully known:
Creator, Word, and Spirit one.
Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

***PRAYER OF DEDICATION**

We praise you, O God, and give you thanks that you have given us such joy, such grace, and such hope, in the resurrection of Jesus Christ our Lord. Let our lives be proof of that good news. Let all our words and actions, our love and service bear witness to your resurrection power; for the sake of our living Lord, Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

JOYS AND CONCERNS

CALL TO PRAYER — Hymn #471 (*verse 1*)

PASTORAL PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER (DEBT, DEBTORS)

***OPENING HYMN #232**

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured, Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!
Praise eternal as God's love, Alleluia!
Praise our God, ye heavenly host, Alleluia!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

Jesus Christ is Risen Today

***HYMN #247**

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain,
Wheat that in the dark earth many years has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been;
Love is come again like wheat arising green.

In the grave they laid Him, love by hatred slain,
Thinking that he would never wake to life again,
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen;
Love is come again like wheat arising green.

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,
He that for three days in the grave had lain;
Raised from the dead, my living Lord is seen;
Love is come again like wheat arising green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
Your touch can call us back to life again;
Fields of our hearts, that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again like wheat arising green.

Now the Green Blade Rises

***CLOSING HYMN #236**

The Strife is O'er

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

The strife is o'er, the battle done,
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun. Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shouts of holy joy outburst. Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped,
Christ rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to thee: Alleluia!

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!