Easter People Love

Fifth Sunday of Easter
1 John 4:7-21
28 April 2024

Praise

Prelude

Hymn of Praise "Christ Is Alive! The Beyond the Walls Choir CCS 473

Welcome Jean Hedrich

Call to Worship

Words from hymn "Though I May Speak with Bravest Fire" from CCS 166

Hymn "All Are Welcome" CCS 276

Invocation Jean Hedrich

Confession

Prayer for Peace Sylvia Elrod

Song for Peace "Let There Be Peace on Earth" CCS 307

Proclamation of the Word

Focus Moment Jean Hedrich

Message Gwendolyn Hawks-Blue

Based on 1 John 4:7-21

Commitment

CA Reflection Hymn "Take My Life and Let It Be" CCS 608

PA Disciples' Generous Response Greg Kent

CA Hymn "We Are One in the Spirit" CCS 359

PA Benediction Bill Hedrich

PA Sending Forth: Doctrine and Covenants 157:17 Jean Hedrich

CA Postlude

Christ Is Alive! 473

Christ is alive! Let Christians sing.
The cross stands empty to the sky.
Let streets and homes with praises ring.
Love, drowned in death, shall never die.

Christ is alive! No longer bound to distant years in Palestine, but saving, healing, here and now, and touching every place and time.

In every insult, rift, and war, where color, scorn, or wealth divide, Christ suffers still, yet loves the more, and lives, where even hope has died.

Women and men, in age and youth, can feel the Spirit, hear the call, and find the way, the life, the truth, revealed in Jesus, freed for all.

Christ is alive and comes to bring good news to this and every age; till earth and sky and ocean ring with joy, with justice, love, and praise.

Words: Brian Wren, 1936-

Music: Thomas Williams' Psalmodia Evangelica, 1789

Words © 1975, rev. 1995 Hope Publishing Company

All Are Welcome 276

Let us build a house where love can dwell and all can safely live, a place where saints and children tell how hearts learn to forgive.

Built of hopes and dreams and visions,
rock of faith and vault of grace;
here the love of Christ shall end divisions:

All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where prophets speak, and words are strong and true, where all God's children dare to seek to dream God's reign anew.

Here the cross shall stand as witness and as symbol of God's grace; here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:

Let us build a house where love is found in water, wine, and wheat; a banquet hall on holy ground, where peace and justice meet. Here the love of God, through Jesus, is revealed in time and space; as we share in Christ the feast that frees us:

Let us build a house where hands will reach beyond the wood and stone to heal and strengthen, serve and teach, and live the Word they've known. Here the outcast and the stranger bear the image of God's face; let us bring an end to fear and danger:

Let us build a house where all are named, their songs and visions heard

and loved and treasured, taught and claimed as words within the Word. Built of tears and cries and laughter, prayers of faith and songs of grace; let this house proclaim from floor to rafter:

Words and Music: Marty Haugen, 1950-Words and Music © 1994 GIA Publications, Inc.

Let There Be Peace on Earth 307

Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me; let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be. With God our creator, we are family. Let us walk with each other in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me; let this be the moment now. With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow: to take each moment and live each moment in peace eternally. Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me.

Words: Sy Miller, 1908–1971, and Jill Jackson, 1913–1995, alt.; Sp. tr. Coco Ramos, 1951–; Fr. tr. Winifred Sarre, 1931-2004

Music: Sy Miller, 1908–1971, and Jill Jackson, 1913–1995; harm. Charles H. Webb, 1933–

Words and Music © 1955, ren. 1983 Jan-Lee Music

Sp. tr. © 2012 Jan-Lee Music

Take My Life and Let It Be 608

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, my feet, my love; at thine impulse let them move.
Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King.

Take my silver and my gold; naught of thine would I withhold. Take my heart, my mind, my will; let them be thy servants still. Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store. Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee. Amen.

Words: Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879; alt. Alice Edwards, 1899–1973 *Music:* John B. Dykes, 1823–1876

We Are One in the Spirit - 359

We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord; we are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord; and we pray that all unity may one day be restored:

And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love; yes, they'll know we are Christians by our love. We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand; we will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand; and together we'll spread the news that God is in our land:

We will work with each other, we will work side by side; we will work with each other, we will work side by side; and we'll guard each one's dignity and save each one's pride:

All praise to the Father, from whom all things come, and all praise to Christ Jesus, his only Son, and all praise to the Spirit, who makes us one:

Words and Music: Peter Scholtes, 1938–2009; Sp. tr. Barbara Mink, 1937–; Fr. tr. Shirley Judd, 1932–, Winifred Sarre, 1931–2004, and J. C. Bouissou, 1935–Words and Music © 1966 F.E.L. Publications (admin. The Lorenz Corporation)