CHURCH SESSION

Class of 2020Class of 2021Class of 2022Rosemary GordonRickie CookeKevin BoppBrooks KeiserAnna TateBob GammonElizabeth VelazquezJanet VawterEmily Mayne

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Grace Presbyterian Church is a congregation of the Presbyterian Church (USA), Presbytery of the Mid-South, Synod of Living Waters.

Grace Presbyterian Church

Worships God April 19, 2020

Second Sunday of Easter (Today's worship is online only)

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

Prelude Thine Be the Glory G.F. Handel; arr. A.L. Page

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 104 Christ Is Risen, Shout Hosanna Hymn to Joy

Opening Sentences

Pastor: Alleluia! Christ is risen.

People: The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia!

Pastor: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Pastor: Let us pray.

Prayer for the Day (spoken by the pastor; the congregation joining the **Amen.**) Living God, for whom no door is closed, no heart is locked, draw us beyond our doubts, till we see your Christ and touch his wounds where they bleed in others. This we ask through Christ our Savior, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

An Affirmation of Faith for Easter

Heidelberg Catechism, 1563

Pastor: What is your only comfort in life and in death?

Unison: That I belong, body and soul, in life and in death,

not to myself, but to my faithful Savior Jesus Christ,

who at the cost of his own blood, has fully paid for all my sins and has completely freed me from the dominion of the devil;

that he protects me so well that without the will of my Father in heaven not a hair can fall from my head.

Indeed, everything must fit his purpose for my salvation.

Therefore, by his Holy Spirit, he also assures me of eternal life and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him.

Pastor: The peace of the risen Christ be always with you.

People: And also with you.

Passing of the Peace (Worshippers greet one another with the peace of Christ.)
Welcome and Announcements

Prayer for Illumination

First Lesson Acts 2:14a,22-32

Psalm 16

Unison

Protect me, O God, for in you I take refuge.

I say to the Lord, "You are my Lord; I have no good apart from you."

As for the holy ones in the land, they are noble, in whom is all my delight.

Those who choose another god multiply their sorrows; their drink offerings of blood I will not pour out

nor take their names upon my lips.

The Lord is my chosen portion and my cup; you hold my lot.

The boundary lines have fallen for me in pleasant places;

I have a goodly heritage.

I bless the Lord who gives me counsel;

in the night also my heart instructs me.

I keep the Lord always before me;

because God is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my soul rejoices. My body also rests secure.

For you do not give me up to Sheol

nor let your faithful one see the Pit.

You show me the path of life.

In your presence there is fullness of joy;

in your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 117 O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing

O Filii et Filiae

The congregation sits.

Epistle 1 Peter 1:3-9

Gospel John 20:19-31

The congregation stands to sing

(Tune: St. Kevin; at Hymn 115)

Neither might the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark portal,

Nor the watchmen, nor the seal, hold Thee as a mortal.

Yet today amid Thine own, Thou dost stand, bestowing,

That, thy peace, that evermore passeth human knowing.

The congregation sits.

Sermon We May Be Locked In, But Christ Is Not Locked Out Mike Krech "... the doors of the house where the disciples met were locked ... Jesus came and stood among them and said, 'Peace be with you." John 20:19 b, c

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 118 The Day of Resurrection

Lancashire

Apostles' Creed

Unison; Hymnal, page 14, Traditional

Gloria for Easter Season Refrain of Hymn 122

Judas Maccabeus

Thine is the glory, risen, conquering Son.

Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

The congregation sits.

Pastoral Prayer of Thanksgiving, Intercession, and Dedication

The Lord's Prayer (debts/debtors) Unison; Hymnal, page 16, Traditional

Offertory Sentence

Offertory Thy Word is Like a Garden, Lord

Irish Tune (Clonmel)

arr. by A.L. Page

The congregation stands to sing the

Doxology for Easter Season (to the tune of Hymn 455) Lasst Uns Erfreuen Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Alleluia, Alleluia.

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host. Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Benediction

Recessional Hymn 151

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Diademata

Postlude

On "Webb"

by Jason Payne

Welcome to worship at Grace Presbyterian Church.

Today is the second Sunday of the season of Easter, which extends through the Great Fifty Days from Easter Day through Pentecost (April 12 – May 31, 2020).

This joyful season of the resurrection victory is celebrated in worship through our hymns, the Gloria and Doxology for the season, and an affirmation of faith in place of a prayer of confession. It has long been common to omit confession of sin during the Easter season as an expression of the absolute victory over sin won for us by the Risen Lord. Another practice in Easter season is reading the first lesson from the Book of Acts. This fifth book of the New Testament, written by Luke, author of the third Gospel, records the spread of faith in the Risen Christ. (JMK)

Hymn Texts for Online Worship

Christ Is Risen! Shout Hosanna!

Christ is risen! Shout Hosanna! Celebrate this day of days!

Christ is risen! Hush in wonder: All creation is amazed.

In the desert all surrounding, See, a spreading tree has grown.

Healing leaves of grace abounding Bring a taste of love unknown.

Christ is risen! Raise your spirits From the caverns of despair.

Walk with gladness in the morning. See what love can do and dare.

Drink the wine of resurrection, Not a servant, but a friend.

Jesus is our strong companion. Joy and peace shall never end.

Christ is risen! Earth and heaven Nevermore shall be the same.

Break the bread of new creation Where the world is still in pain.

Tell its grim, demonic chorus: "Christ is risen! Get you gone!"

God the First the Last is with us. Sing Hosanna, everyone.

(Text: Brian Wren, b.1936;

Tune: Hymn to Joy; Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824; adapt. Edward Hodges, alt.)

O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

O sons and daughters, let us sing! The King of heaven, the glorious King, O'er death and hell rose triumphing, Alleluia! Alleluia!

That night the apostles met in fear; Among them came their Lord most dear, And said, "My peace be with you here." Alleluia! Alleluia!

When Thomas first the tidings heard, How they had seen the risen Lord, He doubted the disciples' word. Alleluia! Alleluia!

"My pierced side, O Thomas, see; My hands, my feet, I show to thee; Not faithless, but believing be." Alleluia! Alleluia!

No longer Thomas then denied, He saw the feet, the hands, the side; "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. Alleluia! Alleluia!

How blest are they who have not seen, And yet whose faith hath constant been, For they eternal life shall win. Alleluia! Alleluia!

(Text: Attr. Jean Tisserand, d. 1494; Trans. John Mason Neale, 1852 Tune: O Filii et Filiae; French tune, 15th century *Airs sur les hymnes sacrez, odes et noels*, 1623)

A stanza of Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain (Text in bulletin)

(Text: John of Damascus, c.675-749; Trans. John Mason Neale, 1859; alt.; Tune: St. Kevin; Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1842-1900; alt.)

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 this world to 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 of gladness blend, For Christ the Lord is risen, Our joy that hath no end.

(Text: John of Damascus, c.675-749; Trans. John Mason Neale, 1862; alt.; Tune: Lancashire; Henry Thomas Smart, c. 1835)

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne; Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns All music but its own! Awake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee. And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love; Behold His hands and side, Rich wounds, yet visible above In beauty glorified; No angel in the sky Can fully bear that sight, But downward bends his burning eye At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scepter sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Absorbed in prayer and praise: His reign shall know no end; And round His pierced feet Fair flowers of Paradise extend Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years, The Potentate of time; Creator of the rolling spheres, Ineffably sublime. All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy praise shall never, never fail Throughout eternity.

(Text: Matthew Bridges, 1851; Tune: Diademata; George Job Elvey, 1868)