CHURCH SESSION

Class of 2022 Kevin Bopp Bob Gammon Emily Mayne Class of 2023 Rosemary Gordon Sharon Ragghianti Becky Stirling Moderator: John Michael Krech Clerk: Becky Stirling Treasurer: Jere Lawson

Class of 2024

Akwi Lillian Aseh Susie Hayes Janet Vawter

CHURCH STAFF

PastorJohn Michael Krech, jmkrech@yahoo.comOrganist/ChoirmasterSusan Steppe, susansteppe@comcast.netDirector Tech. Services/Instrumental MusicBob Vawter, bvawter@bellsouth.netDirector of Children & Youth MinistryCristaldawn Smith, revmiss2002@yahoo.comNursery AttendantsKathe Walker & Judy ThigpunFinancial Administrator/Admin Asst.Betsy Lewis, blewis@grace-pres.orgSextonScott HunterDirector of Grace Pres. Child CareJill Bailey, childcare@grace-pres.org

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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 at 11:00 a.m.

April 24, 2022

Second Sunday of Easter

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

Prelude Christ Hath Triumphed Alleluia (Lasst Uns Erfreuen)

Edward Broughton

The congregation stands to singHymn 113Christ the Lord Is Risen Today!

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**.) Almighty and eternal God, the strength of those who believe and the hope of those who doubt, may we, who have not seen, have faith and receive the fullness of Christ's blessing, who lives and reigns with you and 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. 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.

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Passing of the Peace (Worshippers safely greet one another with the peace of Christ and then sit for the announcements.)

Welcome and Announcements

The children come to the Baptismal Font for a Time for Young Christians

Prayer for Illumination

First Lesson

Acts 5:27-32

Psalm 150 Unison Praise the Lord! Praise God in his sanctuary.

Praise God in his mighty firmament.

Praise God for his mighty deeds;

praise him according to his surpassing greatness. Praise him with trumpet sound; praise him with lute and harp. Praise him with tambourine and dance; praise him with strings and pipe. Praise him with clanging cymbals; praise him with loud clashing cymbals. Let everything that breathes praise the Lord. Praise the Lord!

Anthem The text of this anth	Alleluia, Give Thanks em can be found at Hymn 106. Soloist: Dar	Donald Fishel, 1973 hiel Whitaker
Epistle Gospel		Revelation 1:4-8 John 20:19-31
The congregation stand Hymn 117 The congregation sits.	ds to sing O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing!	O Filii et Filiae

	ich Wounds, Yet Visible ails in his hands, I will not believe."	Mike Krech John 20:25
The congregation stands to sing	р Э	
Hymn 118 T	he Day of Resurrection	Lancashire
Apostles' Creed	Unison; Hymnal, p	bage 14, Traditional
Gloria for Easter Season	Refrain of Hymn 122	Judas Maccabeus
Thine is the glory, risen,		·
Endless is the victory The	ou o'er death hast won.	
The congregation sits.		

	ayer of Thanksgiving, Intercession, an Prayer (debts/debtors) Unison; Hym	
Offertory S		
Offertory	We Walk by Faith and Not by Sight Sa	Arr. Richard Proulx, 1986
Doxology fo Praise God, Alleluia, A	tion stands to sing the for Easter Season (to the tune of Hymn from whom all blessings flow; Praise God, a Illeluia. above, ye heavenly host. Praise Father, Son,	all creatures here below;
Alleluia, A Benediction	lleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. n	•
Alleluia, A Benediction Hymn 151 Worshipers are	lleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.	ns Diademata
Alleluia, A Benediction Hymn 151 Worshipers ard or you may de	Illeluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. n Crown Him with Many Crown e encouraged to be seated for the postlude,	ns Diademata
Alleluia, A Benediction Hymn 151 Worshipers are	Illeluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. n Crown Him with Many Crown e encouraged to be seated for the postlude, part the sanctuary quietly and quickly now if new This is the Feast of Victory	ns Diademata cessary.

Hymn Texts for Online Worship

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today!

"Christ the Lord is risen today!" Alleluia! All creation, join to say; Alleluia! Raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia! Sing, O heaven, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia! Fought the fight, the battle won; Alleluia! Death in vain forbids Him rise; Alleluia! Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia! Where, O death, is now your sting? Alleluia!

Jesus died, our souls to save; Alleluia! Where your victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven! Alleluia! Praise to You by both be given, Alleluia!

Every knee to You shall bow, Alleluia! Risen Christ, triumphant now. Alleluia!

Text: Charles Wesley,1739, alt.;

Tune: LLANFAIR; Robert Williams, 1817; Harm. David Evans, 1927

O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing!

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 nöels*, 1623

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; 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