

Phippsburg Congregational Church, UCC
Open and Affirming: All are Welcome Here!
April 1, 2017: Festival of Christ's Resurrection

Please silence all electronic devices. Thank you!

** indicates times when you're invited to rise in body or spirit*

Prelude: "O Death/Epitaph on Michael Praetorius" P.D.Q. Bach
Lighting of the Altar Candles

Greeting & Gospel Proclamation:

One: Alleluia! Christ is risen!

ALL: Christ is risen indeed! (3 times)

One: The tomb is empty, for Christ has laughed in the face of Death
and risen in glory! The Savior has been raised & walks among us!

ALL: Alleluia! Thanks be to God!

***Hymn:** "Up from the Grave He Arose" Hymn Binder

Gathering Prayer & The Lord's Prayer

God, you loved us enough to be born here, in poverty.

Child Jesus, you had to be hidden from the powerful.

**You knew what it was to be a refugee, and you knew the joy
of homecoming. You knew grief and rejection.**

You learned the ache and pride of working with your hands.

Rabbi, you listened hard and learned to speak gentle words.

**When you healed and taught of love, you were met with fear,
taken from your companions, put on trial and killed,
a scapegoat for our own failures at being fully human.**

Yet the grave could not capture the power of your love. You rose!

Keep rising, Jesus. Rise in us, as we lift your own dear prayer:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

**Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.**

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever.

Amen.

**Gloria Patri: Glory be to the Farmer, and to the Son, and to the
Holy Goat, as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end! Amen, Amen!**

New Testament Reading: Acts 10:34-43 KJV 811 / CEB 840 / MSG 1509

Time for All God's Children

Choir Anthem: "Awake! Arise! Go Forth" by Don Besig Vocal Choir

Pastoral Prayer: May the Lord be with you

And also with you

Lift up your hearts

We lift them up unto the Lord

Let us give thanks to the Lord

It is right to give God thanks and praise!

Offertory: "Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day" (See Insert)

***Doxology: Praise God, from whom all blessings flow
Praise God, all creatures here below
Praise God above, ye heavenly host:
Creator, Christ and Holy Ghost. Amen.**

Prayer of Dedication

Gospel Reading: John 20:1-18 KJV 799 / CEB 828 / MSG 1489

Reflection: "What A Fool!" Rev. Holly S. Morrison

***Closing Hymn:** "Christ the Lord is Risen Today" Red Hymnal 182

Benediction

Extinguishing the Altar Lights: *Take the Light of Christ into the world!*

Postlude: "Paraphrase on Judas Maccabaeus" Alexandre Guilmant

Thanks to today's service participants:

Organist: Ann Hartzler Lay Reader: Chip Simpson

Head / Asst Deacons: Brad Hart / Ann Bradbury & Dottie White

Thanks to our vocal choir for sharing their gifts!

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Welcome to the Phippsburg Congregational Church! Please sign our guest book in the narthex and stay for refreshments and fellowship in the Linden Tree Meeting House following the service. No matter who you are, or where you are on life's journey, you are welcome here.

Need a Large-print bulletin, bible, or hearing-assist device? Please ask one of our deacons for these.

CALENDAR

Sun. April 1: Easter Sunday, Worship 10 AM

Mon. April 2: Restorative Yoga, 6 PM, LTMH

Tues. April 3: Choir Practice, 6 PM

Wed. April 4: Tai Chi: 10:30 AM, LTMH

Thur. April 5: School Food Security Summit, 10 AM, LTMH

Fri. April 6: Lectionary Bible Study, 12-2 PM, LTMH

Sun. April 8: Worship 10 AM (Communion Served)

Poetry Sunday

PASTOR'S OFFICE HOURS FOR APRIL 1– APRIL 7

Mon: Day Off / Tues: Office/Visits 12-6 / Wed: working from home /
Thurs: Office 12-7 / Fri: working from home / Sat: sermon writing
Please contact Holly as needs arise: 207-504-0107/revcelt@gmail.com

NEW ENGLAND WOMENS' EVENT: APRIL 6-8!

While you're waiting for the spring flowers, YOU can bloom! Wonderful fellowship, inspiring speakers, great workshops... & we can carpool!
To register go to <http://www.uccwomenscelebration.org/>

RESTORATIVE YOGA, MONDAYS, 6PM

Restorative Yoga can help you feel like new again. Release tension, calm your nervous system, and create a deep sense of peace and well-being with this gentle and slow-paced class. Totally relaxing; beginners welcome. Contact Amanda at phippsburgyoga@gmail.com or (207)680-0663 to learn more and reserve your space in class.

SUNDAY APRIL 8TH: POETRY SUNDAY

Please bring poems of new life or resurrection to share during worship.
(Religious or otherwise!)

Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day

This English Easter carol is at least 700 years old. It traces back the Medieval "Mystery Plays," a kind of popular musical theater that brought scripture to life when few could read and Bibles were rare. It portrays Jesus as a dancing lover, doing everything he can to invite humanity (his "true love") to join his dance. This carol inspired Sydney Carter to craft his beloved modern hymn, "Lord of the Dance." This morning, a few Holy Fools will sing selected verses of this lengthy carol. Please join in the chorus!

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day;
I would my true love did so chance
To see the legend of my play,
To call my true love to my dance;

CHORUS:

*Sing, oh! my love,
oh! my love, my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.*

Then was I born of a virgin pure,
Of her I took fleshly substance
Thus was I knit to man's nature
To call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

In a manger laid, and wrapped I was
So very poor, this was my chance
Between an ox and a silly poor ass
To call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

Then afterwards baptized I was;
The Holy Ghost on me did glance,
My Father's voice heard I from above,
To call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

Into the desert I was led,
Where I fasted without substance;
The Devil bade me make stones my bread,
To have me break my true love's dance.

Chorus

For 30 pence Judas his love had sold,
His covetousness for to advance:
Mark whom he kiss, the same do hold
The same is He shall lead the dance.

Chorus

Before Pilate the priests me brought,
Where Barabbas had deliverance;
They scourged me & set me at nought,
Judged me to die to lead the dance.

Chorus

Then on the cross hanged I was,
Where a spear my heart did glance;
There issued forth both water & blood
To call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

Then down to hell I took my way
For my true love's deliverance,
And rose again, on the third day,
Up to my true love and the dance.

Chorus

Then up to heaven I did ascend,
Where now I dwell in sure substance
At God's own hand, that woman & man
May come unto the general dance.

Chorus

