



MORRIS CHAPEL UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

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Leonard Fairley

Raleigh Area Bishop

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Dena White

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An Order of Service for Word, Worship, and Table

EASTER SUNRISE

April 17, 2022 - 7:00 am

Gather Outdoors for Easter Sunrise

Welcome Christ is Risen, bringing joy, hope, and the promise of new life. May this day be a celebration of God's abiding presence in our lives and in our world.

† Greeting

L: Christ is Risen!

P: Christ is Risen indeed!

L: This is the day the Lord has made.

P: Let us rejoice and be glad in it!

† Opening Hymn

“Christ the Lord Is Risen Today”

Insert

† Opening Prayer

(Unison)

God of new life and new possibilities, we gather to sing our songs of gladness and to share your steadfast love. Some of us come from the shadows of our lives, as we anticipate the light. Some of us come eager to learn but are unsure of what it all means. Some of us come in grief, grateful to discover hope. Wherever we have come from, may we all find you, the risen Christ, the one who conquered death and proclaims new life for all. In the name of the risen Christ, we pray. Amen.

New Testament Reading

Acts 10:34-43

Pastor

Gloria Patri

Praise God, from whom all blessing flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Special Music

“O Church, Arise (Arise, Shine)”

Michael Edwards

Message

Luke 24:1-12

Pastor

Church, Arise and Shine

† Gather at the Table for Holy Communion

Bulletin

† Sending Forth

“Up From the Grave He Arose”

Insert

† Benediction

† Postlude

† *Please stand as you are able*

Holy Communion

The God of love be with you.

And also with you.

Come for the journey of faith.

We are ready to follow.

God beckons us into the future.

Thanks be to God.

God of love, you spoke the word, and the world came to be. Your breath rushed across the waters, and the land and sea separated, the sun, moon, and stars danced into the heavens. You summoned life of all kinds: grasses and flowers, trees and shrubs, orca and salmon, hawk and hummingbird, chipmunk and giraffe, and people. You proclaimed it good. You declared the goodness of the earth and affirmed all creation to be radiant with your presence and glory. When Egypt enslaved your people, you delivered them from bondage and captivity. On the night before their long journey to freedom, you invited them to prepare a meal. You told them to be ready to move, to eat the meal hurriedly, dressed for travel. Then you led them out of captivity into freedom. In the days and years that followed, your people were not always faithful. Yet, you were always faithful, loving, and caring, showing the people how to live. You sent leaders and prophets to call the people back, reminding them of your ways of love and justice. And so with all your people on earth, we sing praise to you, God of life and love.

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

In the fulness of time you sent your Word, Jesus Christ, to live among us. He fed the hungry, healed the sick, ate with sinners, and taught your message of love and forgiveness. He knew that his life was soon to end and gathered his friends for a meal. He washed their feet and reminded them to serve others with compassion. He told them to love one another always. Jesus took a loaf of bread, and after giving thanks, he broke it and gave it to his disciples, saying, "This is my body that is for you. Do this in remembrance of me." In the same way he took the cup also, and gave it to them, saying, "This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me." And so, grateful for all your gifts in Jesus Christ, we come to you, proclaiming the mystery of faith:

Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.

Pour out your Spirit on these gifts of bread and wine. May these things of the earth, wheat and grape, feed us with the living presence of Jesus. Pour out your Spirit upon us, that we might become the body of Christ, sharing Christ's love with all creation. By your Spirit, unite us with Christ, that we might go forth serving others as he served us. Let us feast at this meal as we prepare to feast with Christ at the end of time. Through Christ, who showed us your love, and through the church that journeys with him, all praise and thanksgiving is yours, loving and compassionate God, now and forever. Let us pray.

Our Father, which art in Heaven, hallowed by 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.

*God's Table is open to all who believe in Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior.

Hymns

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, 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 thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

Up From the Grave He Arose

Low in the grave he lay—
Jesus, my Savior,
Waiting the coming day—
Jesus, my Lord.
Up from the grave he arose
With a mighty triumph o'er his foes.
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And he lives forever with his saints to reign.
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch his bed—
Jesus, my Savior;
Vainly they seal the dead—
Jesus, my Lord.
Up from the grave he arose
With a mighty triumph o'er his foes.
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And he lives forever with his saints to reign.
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Death cannot keep his prey—
Jesus, my Savior;
He tore the bars away—
Jesus, my Lord.
Up from the grave he arose
With a mighty triumph o'er his foes.
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And he lives forever with his saints to reign.
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!