

Sunday Worship Music

April 7, 2024

Introit

Be Not Afraid

Jacques Berthier, 1993

*Be not afraid; sing out for joy!
Christ is risen, alleluia!*

Hymn 254

That Easter Day with Joy Was Bright

*text by John M. Neale, 1852
15th century melody*

*That Easter day with joy was bright;
the sun shone out with fairer light
when, to their longing eyes restored,
the apostles saw their risen Lord.*

*He bade them see his hands, his side,
where yet the glorious wounds abide,
the tokens true which made it plain
their Lord indeed was risen again.*

*From every weapon death can wield,
your own redeemed forever shield;
O Lord of all, with us abide
in this our joyful Eastertide.*

Anthem

Sweet Music

*Traditional Spiritual
arr. Russell Schulz-Widmar*

In this band we have sweet music, Jesus Christ is risen!

Go tell Mary and Martha, Jesus Christ is risen!

Go tell everybody, Jesus Christ is risen!

Hymn 691,(v.1-2)

Lord When I Came into This Life

Fred Kaan, 1973
American folk melody

*Lord, when I came into this life
you called me by my name;
today I come, commit myself,
responding to your claim.*

*Within the circle of the faith,
as member of your cast,
I take my place with all the saints
of future, present, past.*

Offertory Solo

*I Know That My Redeemer Liveth
(Robin Birdwell, soprano)*

from Handel's *Messiah*

*I know that my Redeemer liveth,
and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.*

*And though worms destroy this body,
yet in my flesh shall I see God.*

*For now is Christ risen from the dead,
the first fruits of them that sleep.*

Hymn 250

In the Bulb There Is a Flower

Natalie Sleeth, 1986

*In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.*

*There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody;
there's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.*

*In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.*