

Sixth Sunday of Easter

May 9, 2021 10:30 a.m.



Watch our Chapel Service on Channel 105

Order of Worship

Prelude

Majesty

Rhonda R.

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

LBW 551

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love!
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before thee,
Praising thee, their sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,
Drive the gloom of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee,
Earth and heav'n reflect thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around thee,
Center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird, and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother,
All who live in love are thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine!

Text: Henry van Dyke; **Music:** Ludwig van Beethoven, adapt.

Welcome and Word for this Day

The Mother Hen

Carmen Bernos De Gasztold
The Creatures' Choir

The Book of Proverbs

Excerpts from
Chapters 1, 3, 8, 31

Hear, my child, your father's instruction,
and do not reject your mother's teaching;
for they are a fair garland for your head,
and pendants for your neck.

Happy are those who find wisdom,
and those who get understanding,
for her riches are better than silver,
and her treasure better than gold.
She is more precious than jewels,
and nothing you desire can compare with her.

Does not Wisdom call,
and does not understanding raise her voice?
On the heights, beside the way,
at the crossroads she takes her stand;
beside the gates in front of the town,
at the entrance of the portals she cries out:
"To you, O people, I call,
and my cry is to all that live.
Take my instruction instead of silver,
and knowledge rather than choice gold;

(Turn page)

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for wisdom is better than jewels,
and all that you may desire cannot compare with her.
I, Wisdom, live with prudence,
and I attain knowledge and discretion.
The fear of the Lord is hatred of evil.
Pride and arrogance and the way of evil
and perverted speech I hate.
I have good advice and sound wisdom;
I have insight, I have strength.
By me kings reign,
and rulers decree what is just;
by me rulers rule,
and nobles, all who govern rightly.
I love those who love me,
and those who seek me diligently find me.

Speak out for those who cannot speak,
for the rights of all the destitute.
Speak out, judge righteously,
defend the rights of the poor and needy.

Gospel of John 15:26-27

When the Advocate comes, whom I will send to you from the Father, the Spirit of truth who comes from the Father, he will testify on my behalf. You also are to testify because you have been with me from the beginning.

Gospel of John 16:4-7; 12-15; 21-22

But I have said these things to you so that when their hour comes you may remember that I told you about them. I did not say these things to you from the beginning, because I was with you. But now I am going to him who sent me; yet none of you asks me, "Where are you going?" But because I have said these things to you, sorrow has filled your hearts. Nevertheless I tell you the truth: it is to your advantage that I go away, for if I do not go away, the Advocate will not come to you; but if I go, I will send him to you.

I still have many things to say to you, but you cannot bear them now. When the Spirit of truth comes, he will guide you into all the truth; for he will not speak on his own, but will speak whatever he hears, and he will declare to you the things that are to come. He will glorify me, because he will take what is mine and declare it to you. All that the Father has is mine. For this reason I said that he will take what is mine and declare it to you.

When a woman is in labor, she has pain, because her hour has come. But when her child is born, she no longer remembers the anguish because of the joy of having brought a human being into the world. So you have pain now; but I will see you again, and your hearts will rejoice, and no one will take your joy from you.

Prayer of the Day Book of Common Prayer

O God, who has prepared for those who love you such good things as pass our understanding: Pour into our hearts such love toward you, that we, loving you in all things and above all things, may obtain your promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. **Amen.**

Sermon

Pr. Kristina

My Song Is Love Unknown

LBW 94

My song is love unknown,
 My Savior's love to me,
 Love to the loveless shown,
 That they might lovely be.
 O who am I, that for my sake
 My Lord should take frail flesh and die?
 My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from his blest throne,
 Salvation to bestow;
 But men made strange, and none
 The longed-for Christ would know.
 But, oh, my friend, my friend indeed,
 Who at my need his life did spend;
 Who at my need his life did spend!

In life, no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death, no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was his home;
But mine the tomb wherein he lay.
But mine the tomb wherein he lay.

Here might I stay and sing—
No story so divine!
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like thine.
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.
I all my days could gladly spend.

Text: Samuel Crossman; **Music:** John D. Edwards.

Prayers of the Church

Book of Common Prayer



Offering/Offertory*Ubi Caritas et Amor*

ELW 642

Refrain:

Where true charity and love abide
 God is dwelling there.
 God is dwelling there.

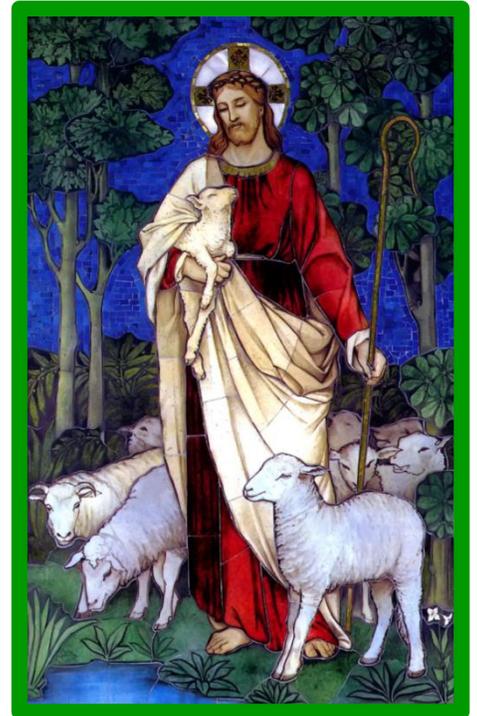
*Your love, O Jesus Christ,
 Has gathered us together. **Refrain:***

*May your love, O Jesus Christ,
 Be foremost in our lives. **Refrain:***

*Let us love one another
 As God has loved us. **Refrain:***

*The love of God in Jesus Christ
 Will never have an end. **Refrain:***

Text: Latin antiphon, 9th cent.; Taizé Community; antiphon tr. *With One Voice*; **Music:** Jacques Berthier.
 Text and music: © 1979 Les Presses de Taizé, admin. GIA Publications, Inc, Tr. © 1995 Augsburg Fortress.

**Offering Prayer**

Blessed are you, O God, ruler of heaven and earth,
 Day by day you shower us with blessings
 As you have raised us to new life in Christ,
 Give us glad and generous hearts,
 Ready to praise you and to respond to those in need,
 Through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. **Amen.**

Confession

Blessed be the Holy Trinity, one God,
who calls us beloved children,
who gathers us into one flock,
who guides us into all truth. **Amen.**

Let us confess our sins, trusting that God will forgive us and
cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Faithful and just God,

**We confess that we are captive to doubt and fear,
bound by the ways that lead to death.**

**We have not loved our sisters and brothers
as you have first loved us. Forgive us, God of mercy.**

**Let your Holy Spirit work in us to change our lives and
make us new, that we may know your abundant life in
Jesus Christ, our risen Lord. Amen.**

Absolution

In this is love, not that we loved God
but that God loved us and sent the Son
to atone for our sins. In the name of Jesus Christ,
I announce to you that your sins are forgiven.
Let the perfect love of God cast out fear, fill you with joy,
and inspire you to live for others. **Amen.**

HOLY COMMUNION



Invitation

Jesus said, *I am the true vine.
Abide in me as I abide in you.*

Words of Institution

Lord's Prayer

THE MEAL

Communion Hymn

Jesu, Jesu
Fill Us With Your Love

Rhonda R.
 Lisa D.

Refrain:

***Jesu, Jesu, fill us with your love,
 Show us how to serve the neighbors we have from you.***

Kneels at the feet of his friends,
 Silently washes their feet,
 Master who pours out himself for them. ***Refrain:***

Neighbors are wealthy and poor,
 Varied in color and race,
 Neighbors are nearby and far away. ***Refrain:***

These are the ones we will serve,
 These are the ones we will love;
 All these are neighbors to us and you. ***Refrain:***

Text: Tom Colvin; **Music:** CHEREPONI, Ghanian folk tune; adapt. Tom Colvin; arr. Jane Marshall.
 Text and music © 1969, arr. Hope Publishing Co.

Prayer

Life-giving Lord, we give you thanks for nourishing us with the bread of Heaven and the wine of Love, Jesus our risen Savior. As you send us into the world, guard us from the power of evil, keep us in unity with all your people, and by your Spirit move us to testify to your grace in our words and actions; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Announcements

Blessing

Almighty God, who raised our Lord Jesus from death, lift you up and restore you to wholeness. Jesus Christ, Word of Life, bless you and send you to be his witness. God the Holy Spirit, who renews the whole earth, refresh you and comfort you. **Amen.**

For the Beauty of the Earth

LBW 561

For the beauty of the earth,
 For the beauty of the skies,
 For the love which from our birth
 Over and around us lies:

Refrain:

***Christ our Lord, to you we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.***

For the wonder of each hour
 Of the day and of the night,
 Hill and vale and tree and flow'r,
 Sun and moon and stars of light: ***Refrain:***

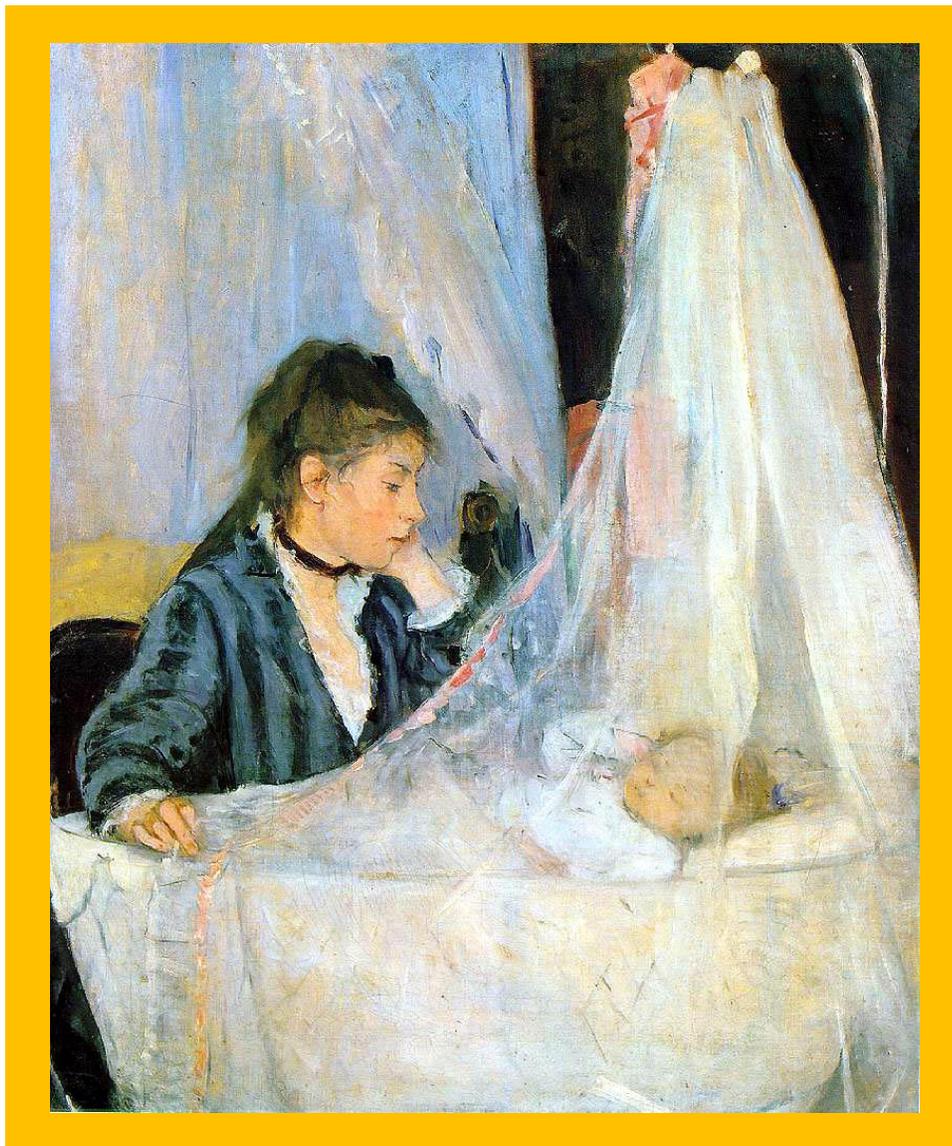
For the joy of human love,
 Brother, sister, parent, child,
 Friends on earth and friends above;
 For all gentle thoughts and mild: ***Refrain:***

For yourself, best gift divine
To the world so freely giv'n;
Agent of God's grand design,
Peace on earth and joy in heav'n: **Refrain:**

Text: Folliot Pierpoint; **Music:** Conrad Kocher

Postlude *Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee* Rhonda R.

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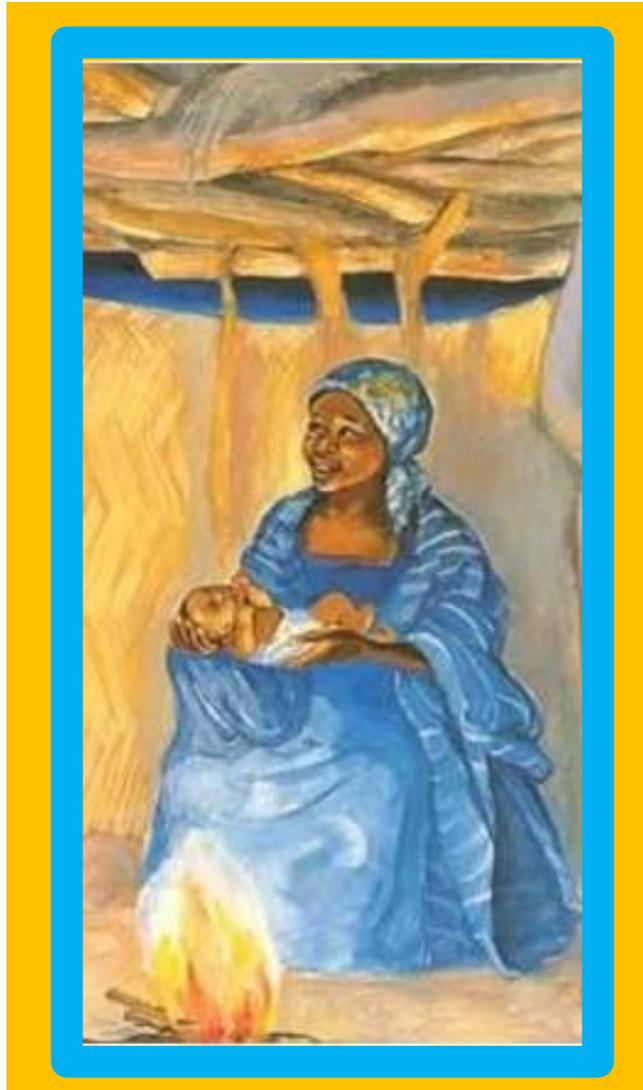


Le Berceau ~ Berthe Morisot

Mother, A Cradle To Hold Me

Maya Angelou

It is true
I was created in you.
It is also true
That you were created for me.
I owned your voice.
It was shaped and tuned to soothe me.
Your arms were molded
Into a cradle to hold me, to rock me.
The scent of your body was the air
Perfumed for me to breathe.
Mother,
During those early, dearest days
I did not dream that you had
A large life which included me,
For I had a life
Which was only you....
Mother, I have learned enough now
To know I have learned nearly nothing.
On this day
When mothers are being honored,
Let me thank you
That my selfishness, ignorance, and mockery
Did not bring you to
Discard me like a broken doll
Which had lost its favor.
I thank you that
You still find something in me
To cherish, to admire and to love.
I thank you, Mother.
I love you.



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