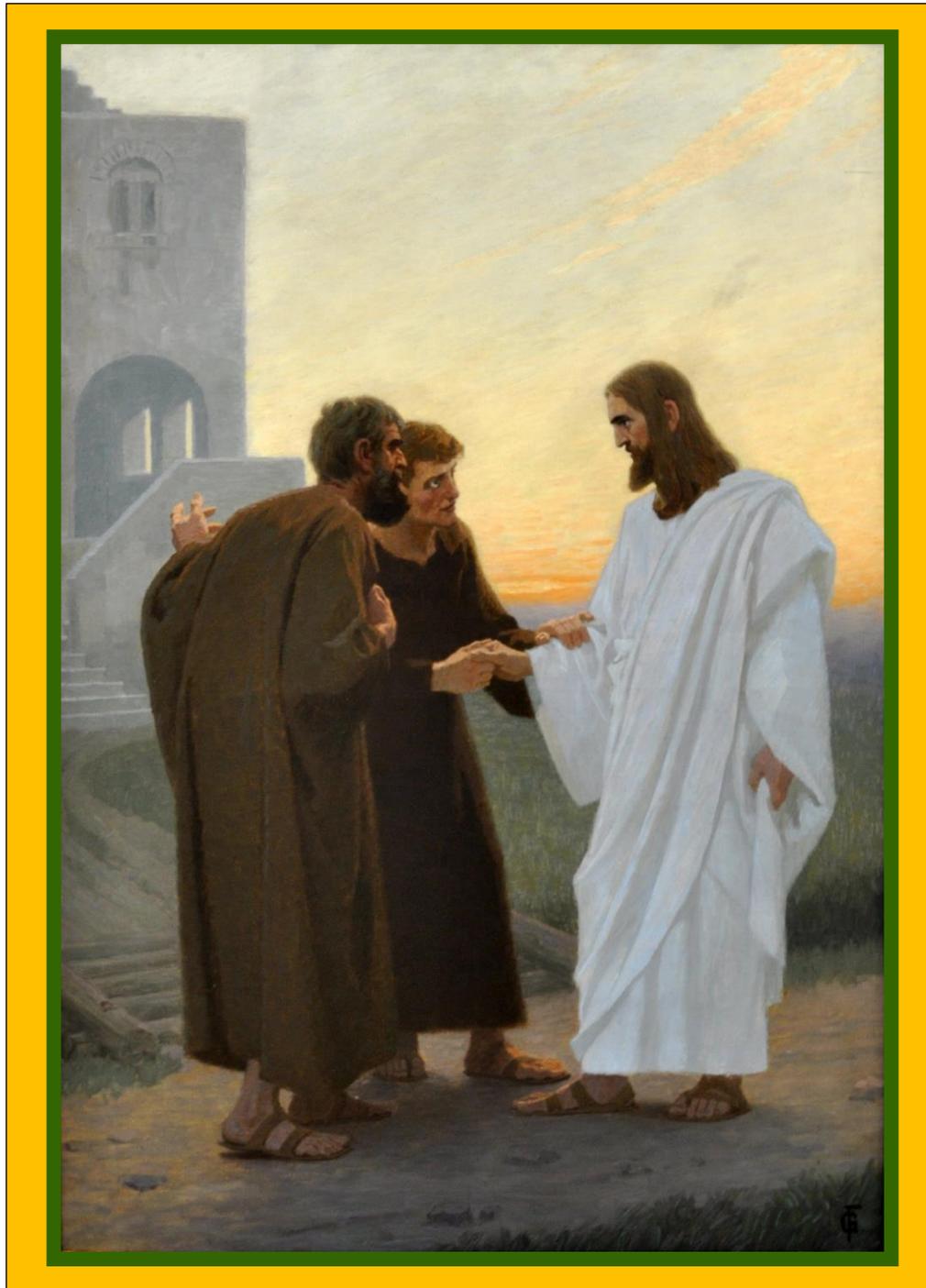


# ***Third Sunday of Easter***

**April 18, 2021    10:30 a.m.**



**Watch our Chapel Service on Channel 105**

# Order of Worship

## **Brass Ensemble**

### ***On the Road to Emmaus***

BC Vol. III  
56

*On the road to Emmaus, Jesus walked for awhile,  
And he asked us why we looked so very sad.  
On the road to Emmaus, Jesus walked for awhile,  
And he asked us why we looked so very sad.  
Don't you know where you are?  
Did it all just pass you by?  
Do you believe that Jesus is the true Messiah.  
On the road to Emmaus, Jesus walked for awhile,  
And he asked us why we looked so very sad.*

*On the road to Emmaus, Jesus talked for awhile,  
And he told us why the Saviour had to die.  
On the road to Emmaus, Jesus talked for awhile,  
And he told us why the Saviour had to die.  
Don't you know where you are?  
Did it all just pass you by?  
Do you believe that Jesus is the true Messiah.  
On the road to Emmaus, Jesus talked for awhile,  
And he told us why the Saviour had to die.*

*On the road to Emmaus, Jesus showed us his hands,  
And he gave us all the bread of life to eat.  
On the road to Emmaus, Jesus showed us his hands,  
And he gave us all the bread of life to eat.  
Don't you know where you are?  
Did it all just pass you by?  
Do you believe that Jesus is the true Messiah.*

*On the road to Emmaus, Jesus showed us his hands,  
And he gave us all the bread of life to eat.*

*On the road to Emmaus, Jesus gave us his peace,  
And he opened up our eyes to see the truth.*

*On the road to Emmaus, Jesus gave us his peace,  
And he opened up our eyes to see the truth.*

*Don't you know where you are?*

*Did it all just pass you by?*

*Do you believe that Jesus is the true Messiah.*

*On the road to Emmaus, Jesus gave us his peace,  
And he opened up our eyes to see the truth.*

**Text:** John Ylvisaker; **Music:** trad. Norwegian tune. © 1985 John Ylvisaker. Used with permission.

## **Welcome and Word for this Day**

### **Gospel of Mark 16:12-13**

After this he appeared in another form to two of them, as they were walking into the country. And they went back and told the rest, but they did not believe them.

### **Gospel of Luke 24:13-35**

Now on that same day two of them were going to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and discussing, Jesus himself came near and went with them, but their eyes were

**(Turn page)**

kept from recognizing him. And he said to them, *What are you discussing with each other while you walk along?* They stood still, looking sad. Then one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answered him, *Are you the only stranger in Jerusalem who does not know the things that have taken place there in these days?* He asked them, *What things?* They replied, *The things about Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and leaders handed him over to be condemned to death and crucified him. But we had hoped that he was the one to redeem Israel. Yes, and besides all this, it is now the third day since these things took place. Moreover, some women of our group astounded us. They were at the tomb early this morning, and when they did not find his body there, they came back and told us that they had indeed seen a vision of angels who said that he was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb and found it just as the women had said; but they did not see him.* Then he said to them, *Oh, how foolish you are, and how slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have declared! Was it not necessary that the Messiah should suffer these things and then enter into his glory?* Then beginning with Moses and all the prophets, he interpreted to them the things about himself in all the scriptures. As they came near the village to which they were going, he walked ahead as if he were going on. But they urged him strongly, saying, *Stay with us, because it is almost evening and the day is now nearly over.* So he went in to stay with them. When he was at the table with them, he took bread, blessed and broke it, and gave it to them. Then their eyes

were opened, and they recognized him; and he vanished from their sight. They said to each other, *Were not our hearts burning within us while he was talking to us on the road, while he was opening the scriptures to us?* That same hour they got up and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven and their companions gathered together. They were saying, *The Lord has risen indeed, and he has appeared to Simon!* Then they told what had happened on the road, and how he had been made known to them in the breaking of the bread.

## **Psalm 84**

How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of hosts!

**My soul longs, indeed it faints for the courts of the Lord;  
my heart and my flesh sing for joy to the living God.**

Even the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, at your altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

**Happy are those who live in your house, ever singing  
your praise.**

Happy are those whose strength is in you, in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

**(Turn page)**

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**As they go through the valley of Baca they make it a place of springs; the early rain also covers it with pools.**

They go from strength to strength; the God of gods will be seen in Zion.

**O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob!**

Behold our shield, O God; look on the face of your anointed. For a day in your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere.

**I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than live in the tents of wickedness.**

For the Lord God is a sun and shield; he bestows favor and honor. No good thing does the Lord withhold from those who walk uprightly.

**O Lord of hosts, happy is everyone who trusts in you.**



***Come and Go with Me to  
My Father's House***

TFBF 141

Come and go with me to my Father's house,  
To my Father's house, to my Father's house.  
Come and go with me to my Father's house,  
Where there's joy, joy, joy!

It's not very far to my Father's house,  
To my Father's house, to my Father's house.  
It's not very far to my Father's house  
Where there's joy, joy, joy!

Jesus is the way to my Father's house,  
To my Father's house, to my Father's house.  
Jesus is the way to my Father's house,  
Where there's joy, joy, joy!

We will praise the Lord in my Father's house,  
In my Father's house, in my Father's house.  
We will praise the Lord in my Father's house,  
Where there's joy, joy, joy!

**Text:** Traditional; **Music:** Traditional; arr. Charles High. Arr. © 1978 Word of God Music, admin.  
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**Prayer of the Day**

Book of Common Prayer

O God, whose blessed Son made himself known to his disciples in the breaking of bread: Open the eyes of our faith, that we may behold him in all his redeeming work; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

***Christ Is Alive! Let Christians Sing***

ELW 389

Christ is alive! Let Christians sing.  
The cross stands empty to the sky.  
Let streets and homes with praises ring.  
Love, drowned in death, shall never die.

Christ is alive! No longer bound  
To distant years in Palestine,  
But saving, healing, here and now,  
And touching ev'ry place and time.

In every insult, rift and war,  
Where color, scorn or wealth divide,  
Christ suffers still, yet loves the more,  
And lives, where even hope has died.

Women and men, in age and youth,  
 Can feel the Spirit, hear the call,  
 And find the way, the life, the truth,  
 Revealed in Jesus, freed for all.

Christ is alive, and comes to bring  
 Good news to this and ev'ry age,  
 Till earth and sky and ocean ring  
 With joy, with justice, love and praise.

**Text:** Brian A. Wren; **Music:** T. Williams, *Psalmody Evangelica*. Text © 1975, rev. 1995 Hope Publishing Company

## **Prayers of the Church**

Christine Sine

**Offering/Offertory** *Hallelujah! Jesus Lives*

Marilyn J.

## **Confession**

Most merciful God,

**We have sinned against you  
 in thought, word, and deed,  
 by what we have done  
 and what we have left undone.**

**We have not loved you with our whole heart;  
 we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.**

**For the sake of your Son, Jesus Christ,  
 have mercy on us.**

**Forgive us, renew us, and lead us,  
 so that we may delight in your will  
 and walk in your ways,  
 to the glory of your holy name. Amen.**

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## **Absolution**

God, who is rich in mercy, loved us  
even when we were dead in sin,  
and made us alive together with Christ.  
By grace you have been saved.  
In the name of Jesus Christ, your sins are forgiven.  
Almighty God strengthen you with power  
through the Holy Spirit,  
that Christ may live in your hearts through faith.

## **HOLY COMMUNION**





## Blessing

May our glorious God grant you a spirit of wisdom  
to know and to love the risen Lord Jesus.

The God of life,  
Father + Son, and Holy Spirit,  
bless you now and forever.

**Amen.**

## Dismissal

Alleluia! Christ is risen.

**Christ is risen indeed. Alleluia!**

Go in peace. Share the good news. Alleluia.

**Thanks be to God. Alleluia!**

## *This Joyful Eastertide*

LBW 149

This joyful Eastertide,  
Away with sin and sorrow!  
My love, the Crucified,  
Has sprung to life this morrow.  
Had Christ, who once was slain,  
Not burst his three-day prison,  
Our faith had been in vain.  
But now has Christ arisen, arisen.  
But now has Christ arisen!

Text: George R. Woodward; Music: Dutch, 17<sup>th</sup> cent.

**Postlude**     *Jesus Christ, Our Blessed Savior*     Marilyn J.

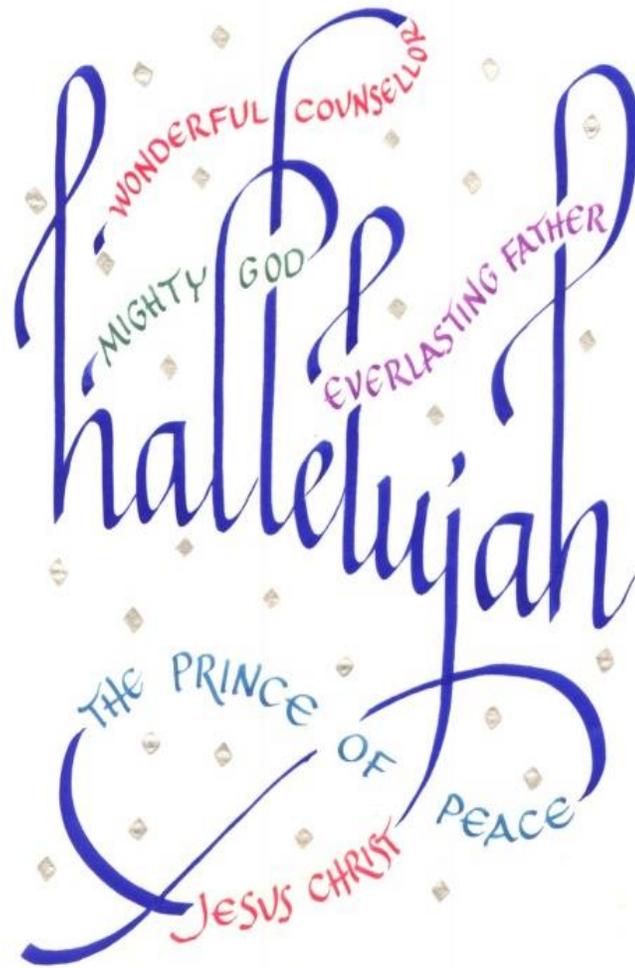
## Words of Wisdom from Henri Nouwen

*There's a time to weep and a time to laugh;  
a time to mourn and a time to dance.*

*~ Ecclesiastes*

But what I want to tell you is that these times are connected. Mourning and dancing are part of the same movement of grace. Somehow in the midst of your mourning, the first steps of the dance take place. The cries that well up from your losses belong to the song of praise. Those who cannot grieve cannot be joyful. Those who have not been sad cannot be glad. Quite often, right in the midst of your crying, your smile comes through your tears. And while you are in mourning, you already are working on the choreography of your dance. Your tears of grief have softened your spirit and opened up the possibility to say “Thanks.” You can claim your unique journey as God’s way to mold your heart and bring you joy.





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