Welcome

April 26, 2020

Opening Prayer

There Is a Balm in Gilead

Refrain

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed whole;

there is a balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick soul.

1 Sometimes I feel discour-aged and think my work’s in vain,
2 If you can-not preach like Pe-ter, if you can-not pray like Paul,
3 Don’t ev-er be dis-cour-aged, for Je-sus is your friend;

Refrain

but then the Ho-ly Spir-it re-vives my soul a-gain.
you can tell the love of Je-sus and say, “He died for all.”
and if you lack for knowl-edge, he’ll ne’er re-fuse to lend.

Text: African American spiritual
Music: BALM IN GIILEAD, African American spiritual

Children's Sermon


Now on that same day [when Jesus had appeared to Mary Magdalene,] two [disciples] 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 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.

Sermon

Prayers

Offering

Spiritual Communion

In union, O God, with the faithful at every altar of your Church, where the Holy Eucharist is celebrated, we desire to offer you praise and thanksgiving. We present to you our souls and bodies with the earnest wish that we may always be united to you. And since we cannot now receive you sacramentally, we ask you to come spiritually into our hearts. We unite ourselves to you and embrace you with all the affections of our souls. Let nothing ever separate you from us. May we live and die in your love. Amen.

A moment of silence for reflection.

Lord’s Prayer

Announcements

Benediction

Closing Hymn (next page)
I Know That My Redeemer Lives!

1 I know that my Redeemer lives! What comfort this sweet sentence gives! He lives, he lives, who once was dead; he lives, my ever-living head!
2 He lives triumphant from the grave; he lives eternally to save; he lives exalted, throned above; he lives to rule his church in love.
3 He lives to grant me rich supply; he lives to guide me with his eye; he lives to com fort me when faint; he lives to hear my soul’s complaint.
4 He lives to silence all my fears; he lives to wipe away my tears; he lives to calm my troubled heart; he lives all blessings to impart.
5 He lives to bless me with his love; he lives to plead for me above; he lives my hungry soul to feed; he lives to help in time of need.
6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav’ly friend; he lives and loves me to the end; he lives, and while he lives, I’ll sing; he lives, my prophet, priest, and king!
7 He lives and grants me daily breath; he lives, and I shall conquer death; he lives my mansion to prepare; he lives to bring me safely there.
8 He lives, all glory to his name! He lives, my Savior, still the same; what joy this blest assurance gives: I know that my Redeemer lives!

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738–1799, alt.
Music: DUKE STREET, attr. John Hatton, d. 1793

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