April 18th, 2021

## Third Sunday of Easter

## Welcome

We Enter to Worship

Scripture for meditation:

What marvelous love the Father has extended to us! Just look at it—we're called children of God! That's who we really are. But that's also why the world doesn't recognize us or take us seriously, because it has no idea who he is or what he's up to.

But friends, that's exactly who we are: children of God. And that's only the beginning. Who knows how we'll end up! What we know is that when Christ is openly revealed, we'll see him—and in seeing him, become like him. All of us who look forward to his Coming stay ready, with the glistening purity of Jesus' life as a model for our own.

All who indulge in a sinful life are dangerously lawless, for sin is a major disruption of God's order. Surely you know that Christ showed up in order to get rid of sin. There is no sin in him, and sin is not part of his program. No one who lives deeply in Christ makes a practice of sin. None of those who do practice sin have taken a good look at Christ. They've got him all backward.

So, my dear children, don't let anyone divert you from the truth. It's the person who acts right who is right, just as we see it lived out in our righteous Messiah. --1 John 3:1-7 (The Message)

Prelude

Welcome and Announcements

## \*Call to Worship:

One: When we are confused Many: Lord, give us peace. One: When we are afraid Many: Lord, give us peace. One: When we are lost in grief Many: Lord, give us peace. All: O God, meet us in this room And grant us peace!

\*Hymn

"Like a River Glorious"

(Trinity Hymnal, p. 699)

A Time for Children

We Offer Our Praise and Prayers

Morning Psalm: Psalm 4

Hymn	"More Love to Thee"	(Trinity Hymnal, p. 649)
Pastoral Prayer The Prayers of the People The Lord's Prayer		
We Attend to the Word		
Sermon	"He's Alive! Now What?" Luke 24:36-48	Dr. Bill Ireland
*Hymn	"Lord, I Want to Be a Christian"	(Trinity Hymnal, p. 530)
We Depart to Serve		
Benediction		
*The Irish Blessing May the road rise to meet you, May the wind blow at your back. May the sun shine warmly on your face, May the rain fall softly on your field. And until we meet again, 'Til we meet again, May God hold you In the palm of his hand. Amen		

\*Please stand if you are able. We are grateful for Tracy Crouch Hubbs for her continued service as our accompianist