

WELCOME TO OUR WORSHIP SERVICE
April 15, 2018, the Third Sunday of Eastertide
10:00 a.m.

WELCOME Steve Hollaway

PRELUDE Adam Dydak

****CALL TO WORSHIP** Patrick Tengwall, Worship Leader

Who is the third who walks always beside you?

When I count, there are only you and I together

But when I look ahead up the white road

There is always another one walking beside you

Gliding wrapt in a brown mantle, hooded

I do not know whether a man or a woman

-But who is that on the other side of you?"

T. S. Eliot, *The Waste Land*

****HYMN** *Day of Arising* #203
(Tune = *Morning Has Broken*)

GOSPEL READING Patrick Tengwall
Luke 24:13-35 (Pew Bible NT p. 90)

ANOTHER VERSION by John Shea Steve Hollaway

On the road that escapes Jerusalem, and winds along the ridge to Emmaus, two disillusioned youths dragged home their crucified dream. They had smelled Messiah in the air and rose to that scarred and ancient hope only to mourn what might have been. And now, a sudden stranger falls upon their loss, with excited words about mustard seeds, and surprises hidden at the heart of death, and that evil must be kissed upon the lips, and that every scream is redeemed for it echoes in the ear of God, and do you not understand what died upon the cross was fear! They protested their right to despair, but he said, "My father's laughter fills the silence of the tomb!" Because they did not understand, they offered Him food. And in the breaking of the bread they knew the imposter for who He was - the Arsonist of the Heart.

****HYMN** *Sing the One Who Walks Beside Us* (Insert)
(Tune HOLY MANNA = *Brethren, We Have Met to Worship*)

*** All who are able, please stand*

UNISON PRAYER

Lord Jesus, sometimes we do not recognize you when you walk beside us. We are made blind by disappointment. There is so much injustice and violence that we lose hope. Open our eyes, Lord, to the fact that you are alive. Help us to trust in your victory and in your companionship. Let us place our hope not in human leaders or governments but in you, our only Savior.

THE LORD'S PRAYER (using 'sins')

POETRY READING Steve Hollaway

The Servant Girl at Emmaus (A Painting by Velasquez)

She listens, listens, holding her breath. Surely that voice is his—the one who had looked at her, once, across the crowd, as no one ever had looked? Had seen her? Had spoken as if to her?

Surely those hands were his,

taking the platter of bread from hers just now?

Hands he'd laid on the dying and made them well?

Surely that face—?

The man they'd crucified for sedition and blasphemy.

The man whose body disappeared from its tomb.

The man it was rumored now some women had seen this morning, alive?

Those who had brought this stranger home to their table don't recognize yet with whom they sit.

But she in the kitchen, absently touching the wine jug she's to take in,

a young Black servant intently listening, swings round and sees

the light around him and is sure. by Denise Levertov

****OFFERTORY HYMN** #210
I Know That My Redeemer Lives!

OFFERTORY MUSIC Adam Dydak

****THE DOXOLOGY** (#706)

****PRAYER OF DEDICATION** Pastor

SERMON Steve Hollaway

We Had Hoped

****HYMN OF ASSURANCE** *He Lives* #622

SHARING JOYS, CONCERNS, AND OPPORTUNITIES

PASTORAL PRAYER Pastor

POSTLUDE Adam Dydak