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## **Call to Offering**

### **Offertory**

**\*Doxology** *Pilgrim Hymnal #515* *\*[alternative words]* © public domain

***Praise God from whom all blessings flow  
Praise Him [God], all creatures here below  
Praise Him [God] above, ye heavenly host  
Praise Father [Creator], Son [Christ], and Holy Ghost. Amen***

### **\*Unison Prayer of Dedication**

**God, receive these gifts - and give us open hands. Fill our lives – and give us open hearts. Touch us with your word – and give us open minds. Bless this church – and give us open doors. Amen.**

### **\*Hymn**

***“Now the Green Blade Rises”***

*New Century Hymnal #238*

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## **Benediction**

**Benediction Response** ***“The Lord Bless You”*** *by Peter C Lutkin*

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## **Postlude**

Worship Liturgy: adapted from Nancy C. Townley, Ministry Matters March 15<sup>th</sup>, 2021: Worship Connection for April 14, 2024.

Prayer of Dedication: Edwin E Beers, Touch Holiness: Resource for Worship, edited by Ruth C Duck and Maren C Tirabassi.

# Morning Has Broken

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Eleanor Farjeon, 1881-

BUNESSAN 5.5.5.4.D.

Gaelic Melody

Harm. by David Evans, 1874-1948

*In unison*

1 Morn-ing has bro - ken Like the first morn - ing, Black-bird has  
2 Sweet the rain's new fall Sun - lit from heav - en, Like the first  
3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing Born of the

spo - ken Like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing!  
dew - fall On the first grass. Praise for the sweet - ness  
one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion,

Praise for the morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing Fresh from the Word!  
Of the wet gar - den, Sprung in com-plete - ness Where his feet pass.  
Praise ev-ery morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion Of the new day!

# Peace I Leave with You, My Friends

John 14:18-29

Ray Repp, 1967

*Refrain*

D Em G D F#m

Peace I leave with you, my friends, sha-lom, my peace, in

Em Gm D Em G D F#m

all you do. Peace I leave with you, my friends. I give to

Bm Em G D

you so you can give to oth - ers, too.

D Em G D

1 To share God's love is why I came,  
2 Take my hand and be at peace;  
3 With this love now all will know

F#m Em/G Gm

to show God's kind - ness with - out end.  
the spir - it of our love I send.  
that lone - li - ness is at an end.

Go now, my friends, and do the same,  
And with this love you will be free,  
Re-joyce, my friends, al - though I go,

F#m G A7 *to Refrain*

un - til I come a - gain.  
un - til I come a - gain.  
for I will come a - gain.

## Now the Green Blade Rises

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*John M. C. Crum, 1928; alt.**Matt. 27:57–28:7; Luke 23:50–24:12*

1 Now the green blade ris - es from the bur - ied grain;  
 2 In the grave they laid their Love whom hate had slain,  
 3 Christ came forth at Eas - ter, like the ris - en grain,  
 4 When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,

Wheat that in dark earth for man - y days has lain;  
 Think - ing that their Love would nev - er wake a - gain,  
 Je - sus, who for three days in the grave had lain,  
 Christ's warm touch can call us back to life a - gain,

Love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been:  
 Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen:  
 Quick from the dead the ris - en One is seen:  
 Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:

*Refrain*

Love is come a - gain like wheat that ris - es green.

*John M. C. Crum, an English priest who was canon of Canterbury for fifteen years, wrote these words for this ancient French Christmas carol tune when it was included in the Oxford Book of Carols (1928).*

Tune: NOËL NOUVELET 11.10.10.11.  
*French noel, 15th century  
 Harm. Martin F. Shaw, 1928*