



CHRIST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST, BROCKTON, MA



First Congregational Church of Stoughton

**UNITED CHURCH
OF CHRIST**

An Open and Affirming Congregation

April 12, 2020

Easter Sunday

9:55 am

Happy Easter and welcome to worship! While we can't be together physically, we are glad to join our two congregations together for worship online. Whoever you are, and wherever you are on life's journey, you are welcome here.

PRELUDE Easter Hymn Sing

#218 Thine Is the Glory
#227 In the Garden
#221 The Strife is O'er
#234 Crown Him With Many Crowns

*If you'd like to join in, copies of each hymn in the service
can be found at the end of the order of worship.*

GREETING

RINGING OF THE CHIMES

HYMN 'Christ the Lord Is Risen Today'

No. 216

CALL TO WORSHIP

The stone was rolled away.

Christ is Risen!

The tomb was found empty.

Christ is Risen!

The angel said, "Do not be afraid."

Christ is Risen!

No matter where we are, we proclaim now and always,

Christ is Risen! Christ is Risen Indeed!

GATHERING PRAYER

A WORD FOR ALL AGES: Together

Rev. Adam Isbitsky

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

We confess to You, O Risen Christ, that we need resurrection more than ever. We need new life now. Guide us to find the seeds of new life in the midst of the world we are in. Call us to perceive where the stone is being rolled away. Break us open to the world even while we keep ourselves safe. Remind us that the resurrection, the new life in You, begins here and now with us. Help us to boldly declare that Christ is Risen! Christ is Risen, Indeed. Amen.

WORDS OF FORGIVENESS

PASSING OF THE PEACE

The Peace of Christ be with you... and also with you!

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Psalm 118: 1-2, 14-24

Leanne Kerman

Matthew 28:1-10

Valerie Tutson, storyteller

EASTER MESSAGE

Ann-Marie Illsley

ANTHEM

'Joy in the Morning'

Natalie Sleeth

Alisa Cassola, soprano - Owen Kidd, trumpet – Eddie Kidd, synthesizer

MORNING PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father (Creator), who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our sins (trespasses), as we forgive those who sin (trespass) against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

TIME FOR OFFERINGS

Your offerings help our churches continue their ministries. If you're able, please consider giving. Pledges and offerings can be mailed in, or online giving options are available through both churches' websites.

www.brocktonucc.org/donate/

www.uccstoughton.org/online-giving/

OFFERTORY Rejoice, Greatly from the *Messiah*

G.F. Handel
Alisa Cassola, soprano

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

HYMN

Alleluia, Sing To Jesus, vs. 1,2,3

No. 233

THE SACRAMENT OF HOLY COMMUNION

Because we cannot be together to share this sacrament, we ask that you gather the communion elements (bread and juice) from what is in your home. The communion elements used by Christians vary across culture and tradition. You can use a piece of bread or a cracker and some juice or water (whatever you have will be just fine) and we will bless these elements together.

Invitation

Communion is open to any and all who want a closer relationship with Christ

Prayer of Consecration

We bless the elements and ask God to be present in this sacrament

Words of Remembering

We remember the story of Jesus and his disciples sharing the first communion meal

Sharing of the Elements

Let us in our many places receive the gift of God, the Bread of Heaven. We are one in Christ in the bread we share. *Eat a piece of the bread or cracker*

Let us in our many places receive the gift of God, the Cup of Blessing. We are one in Christ in the cup we share. *Drink the juice or water*

Prayer of Thanksgiving

CLOSING HYMN

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee, vs 1,2,4

No. 2

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Sonata in B-flat for piano duet: Molto Presto

W.A. Mozart

Sylvia Berry and Dale Munschy, fortepiano

Thine Is the Glory

1. Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son,
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb;
 3. No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life!

end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won.
 lov - ing - ly he greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;
 Life is nought with - out thee; aid us in our strife;

An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
 let the church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,
 make us more than con - querors, through thy death - less love.

kept the fold - ed grave - clothes where thy bod - y lay.
 for our Lord now liv - eth; death hath lost its sting.
 Bring us safe through for - dan to thy home a - bove.

Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son,

end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won.

227

In the Garden

1. I come to the gar-den a-lone, while the dew is
 2. He speaks, and the sound of his voice is so sweet the
 3. I'd stay in the gar-den with him though the night a-

still on the ros-es; and the voice I hear, fall-ing on my ear,
 birds hush their sing-ing, and the mel-o-dy that he gave to me
 round me be fall-ing, but he bids me go; through the voice of woe

Refrain

the Son of God dis-clos-es.
 with-in my heart is ring-ing. And he walks with me, and he
 his voice to me is call-ing.

talks with me, and he tells me I am his own, and the

WORDS and MUSIC: C. Austin Miles, 1913

GARDEN
 89.557 w. refrain

joy we share, as we tar-ry there, none oth-er has ev-er known.

The Strife Is O'er

221

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done,
 2. The powers of death have done their worst,
 3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped,
 4. Lord, by your wounds on Cal - va - ry

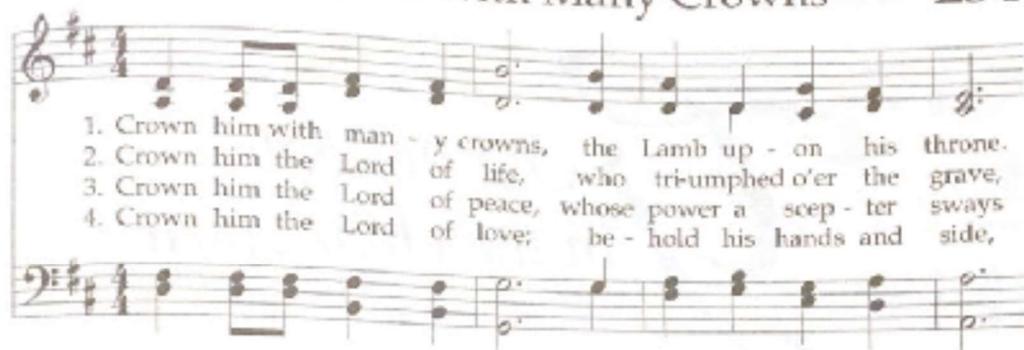
the vic - to - ry of life is won; the song of
 but Christ their le - gions has dis - persed: let shouts of
 Christ ris - es glo - rious from the dead: all glo - ry
 from death's dread sting your ser - vants free, that we may

tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 live e - ter - nal - ly. Al - le - lu - ia!

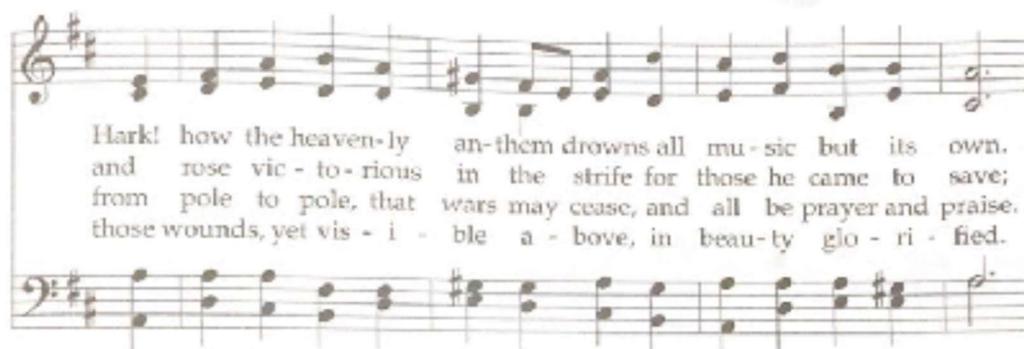
WORDS: Latin, 1695; tr. Francis Pott, 1861
 MUSIC: Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1591; adapt. William Henry Monk, 1861

VICTORY
 888 w. alleluia

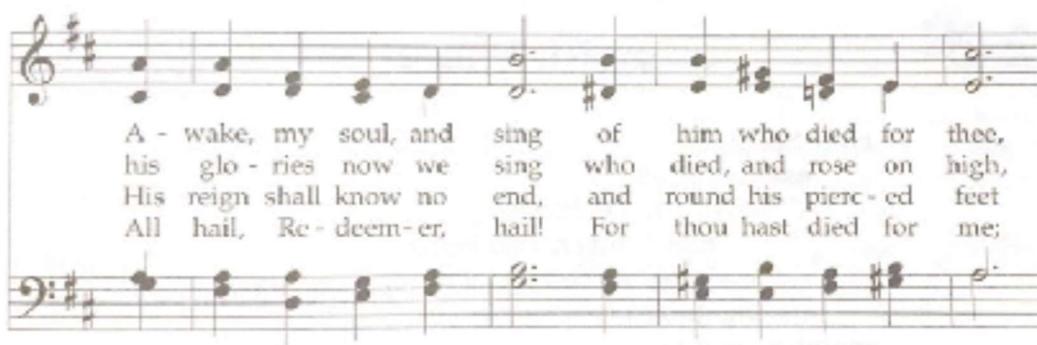
Crown Him with Many Crowns 234



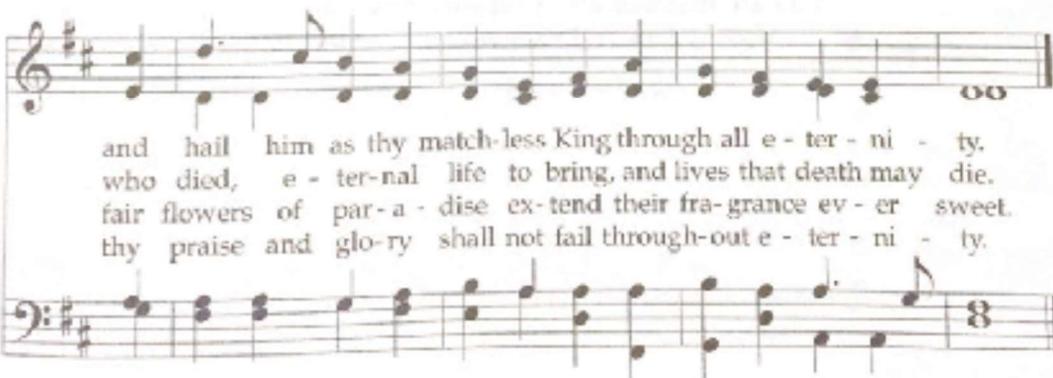
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne.
 2. Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,



Hark! how the heaven-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own.
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save;
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.
 those wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.



A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 his glo - ries now we sing who died, and rose on high,
 His reign shall know no end, and round his pier - ced feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me;



and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die,
 fair flowers of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

216 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Descant

4. Soar we now where Christ has led, A - le - lu - ia!

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day,
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King,
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done,
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led,

Fol - low - ing our Head, A - le - lu - ia!

All cre - a - tion, join to say,
 Where, O death, is now your sting?
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won,
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head,

A - le - lu - ia! A - le - lu - ia! A - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
 Je - sus died, our souls to save,
 Death in vain for - bids him rise,
 Made like him, like him we rise,

A - le - lu - ia!

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.
 MUSIC: *Lyræ Davidica*, 1708; desc. Charles H. Webb

EASTER HYMN
 77.77 w. alleluia

Desc. © 1965 Shawnee Press, Inc.

RESURRECTION AND EXALTATION

Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, A - le - lu - ia!

Sing, O heavens, and earth re - ply,
 Where your vic - to - ry, O grave?
 Christ has op - ened par - a - dise,
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies,

A - le - lu - ia!

Now the Green Blade Rises 230

Unison

1. Now the green blade ris-es from the bur-ied grain,
 2. In the grave they laid the love by ha-tred 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 man-y days has lain;
 think-ing that Je-sus would not wake a-gain,
 who that for three days in the grave had lain;
 your 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;
 raised from the dead, the ris-en Christ is seen;
 fields of our hearts, that dead and bare have been;

Love is come a-gain like wheat a-ris-ing green.

WORDS: John M. C. Crum, 1928
 MUSIC: French carol

NOËL NOUVELET
 11 10.10 1'

•-72-8

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus, ris - en now to reign in love.
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans we are left in sor - row now.
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of Heav - en, be on earth our food and stay.

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the Sav - ior; with the mul - ti - tudes a - bove.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is near us, faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.
 Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful flee to you from day to day.

There the songs of saints and mar - tyrs thun - der like a might - y flood,
 Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him when the for - ty days were o'er,
 In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, earth's re - deem - er, plead for me.

"Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion has re - deemed us by his blood."
 shall our hearts for - get the prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"
 where the songs of all the sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.

GOD

2

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Descant

4. Mor-tals, join the hap - py cho - rus; stars of morn - ing, take your part;

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re-lect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv-ing and for-giv - ing, ev - er bless-ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor-tals, join the hap - py cho - rus; stars of morn - ing, take your part;

love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, bind - ing those of ten - der heart. So

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, open - ing to the sun a - bove.
stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean depth of hap - py rest!

love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, bind - ing those of ten - der heart.

sing - ing, move we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife;

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, drive our fear and doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, all who live in love are thine;
Ev - er sing - ing, move we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife,

WORDS: Henry van Dyke, 1907, alt.

MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824; arr. Edward Hodges, 1864;
desc. Susan Adams, 1995

HYMN TO JOY