Third Sunday of Easter
April 26, 2020

“Emmaus – Hope for the Broken Heart”

PRAISE AND WORSHIP

“All Hallelujah! Jesus Is Risen” - Herb Brokering (EARTH AND ALL STARS)

Alleluia! Jesus is risen!
Trumpets resounding in glorious light!
Splendor, the Lamb, heaven forever!
Oh, what a miracle God has in sight!
Jesus is risen and we shall arise:
Give God the glory! Alleluia!

Walking the way, Christ in the center
Telling the story to open our eyes;
Breaking our bread, giving us glory:
Jesus our blessing, our constant surprise.
Jesus is risen and we shall arise:
Give God the glory! Alleluia!

Jesus, the vine, we are the branches;
Life in the Spirit the fruit of the tree;
Heaven to earth, Christ to the people,
Gift of the future now flowing to me.
Jesus is risen and we shall arise:
Give God the glory! Alleluia!

Weeping, be gone; sorrow be silent;
Death put asunder and Easter is bright.
Cherubim sing: “ O grave, be open!”
Clothe us in wonder, adorn us in light.
Jesus is risen and we shall arise:
Give God the glory! Alleluia!
City of God, Easter forever,
Golden Jerusalem, Jesus the Lamb,
River of life, Saints and archangels,
Sing with creation to God the I AM!
*Jesus is risen and we shall arise:*
*Give God the glory! Alleluia!*

“Easter Song” – Anne Herring

Hear the bells ringing, they’re singing that we can be born again.
Hear the bells ringing, they’re singing, “Christ is risen from the dead!”
The angel upon the tombstone said “He is risen, just as He said.
Quickly now, go tell His disciples that Jesus Christ is no longer dead!”

Joy to the world, He is risen, Alleluia!
He’s risen, Alleluia!
He’s risen, Alleluia!
Alleluia!

“The Same Jesus” – Matt Redman

This Jesus, that carried our shame,
This Jesus, who rose from the grave,
The same Jesus we worship today,
We worship today.

Came to us, with grace and in truth;
Still with us, and still on the move,
The same Jesus, He is making us new,
He is making us new,

*I know that my Redeemer lives;*
*I know that my Redeemer lives.*
*He's still keeping all His promises;*
*The same Jesus, the same Jesus.*
*(Woah, woah)*

He's commanding the wind and the waves;
His kingdom forever shall reign.
We know that He is coming again,
He is coming again.

Oh, He's the First and the Last, the Beginning and End;
At the sound of His cry all the world came alive.
And He formed us from dust, put His breath in our lungs;
We were made for His love, but we ran from the light.
But He wouldn't give up on His daughters and sons;
So He took up the cross, and He laid down His life.
And He did what He said when He rose from the dead,
And He's coming back again.
“Open Our Eyes” – Bob Cull

Open our eyes, Lord,
We want to see Jesus,
To reach out and touch Him,
And say that we love Him.
Open our ears, Lord,
And help us to listen.
Open our eyes, Lord,
We want to see Jesus.

WELCOME TO WORSHIP AND ANNOUNCEMENTS  Pastor Steve Ferber

THE FIRST READING  1 Peter 1:17-25

Since you call on a Father who judges each man’s work impartially, live your lives as foreigners here in reverent fear. For you know that it was not with perishable things such as silver or gold that you were redeemed from the empty way of life handed down to you from your forefathers, but with the precious blood of Christ, a Lamb without blemish or defect. He was chosen before the creation of the world, but was revealed in these last times for your sake. Through Him you believe in God, who raised Him from the dead and glorified Him, and so your faith and hope are in God.

Now that you have purified yourselves by obeying the truth so that you have sincere love for your brothers, love one another deeply, from the heart. For you have been born again, not of perishable seed, but of imperishable, through the living and enduring Word of God. For,

“All men are like grass,
and all their glory is like the flowers of the field;
the grass withers and the flowers fall,
but the word of the Lord stands forever.”

And this is the Word that was preached to you.


Now that same day two of them were going to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem. They were talking with each other about everything that had happened. As they talked and discussed these things with each other, Jesus Himself came up and walked along with them; but they were kept from recognizing Him.

He asked them, “What are you discussing together as you walk along?”

They stood still, their faces downcast. One of them, named Cleopas, asked Him, “Are You only a visitor to Jerusalem and do not know the things that have happened there in these days?”

“What things?” He asked.

“About Jesus of Nazareth,” they replied. “He was a prophet, powerful in word and deed before God and all the people. The chief priests and our rulers handed Him over to be sentenced to death, and they crucified Him; but we had hoped that He was the one who was going to redeem Israel. And what is more, it is the third day since all this took place. In addition, some of our women amazed us. They went to the tomb early this morning but didn’t find His body. They came and told us that they had seen a vision of angels, who said He was alive. Then some of our companions went to the tomb and found it just as the women had said, but they did not see Jesus.”
He said to them, “How foolish you are, and how slow to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Did not the Christ have to suffer these things and then enter His glory?” And beginning with Moses and all the Prophets, He explained to them what was said in all the Scriptures concerning Himself.

As they approached the village to which they were going, Jesus acted as if He were going farther. But they urged Him strongly, “Stay with us, for it is nearly evening; the day is almost over.” So He went in to stay with them.

When He was at the table with them, He took bread, gave thanks, broke it and began to give it to them. Then their eyes were opened and they recognized Him, and He disappeared from their sight. They asked each other, “Were not our hearts burning within us while He talked with us on the road and opened the Scriptures to us?”

They got up and returned at once to Jerusalem. There they found the Eleven and those with them, assembled together and saying, “It is true! The Lord has risen and has appeared to Simon.” Then the two told what had happened on the way, and how Jesus was recognized by them when He broke the bread.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

CONFESSION AND FORGIVENESS

Pastor

Fellow travelers, we are on the same road with Jesus. He walks with us, talks with us, and even shares our meals with us. Yet somehow our eyes cannot recognize Him. Let us turn our hearts to God, asking Him to open the eyes of our hearts, and remove our sin and doubt which blinds our understanding and hinders our relationship:

People

Holy and merciful God,
we come before you as a broken people.
Our sinful thoughts and deeds obscure our focus upon your triumphant “yes!” of Easter.
Though your grace surrounds us everywhere we go,
we too often say “no!” to your merciful invitation to live freely for You and one another.
O Lord, forgive us our sins.

Pastor

Brothers and sisters, Jesus comes to us on the road of life, even though we don’t sense His presence. Jesus forgives our blindness and stubbornness, and removes every sin that so easily entangles us. In Christ, we are a new creation.

People

Lord Jesus, help us keep our hearts open to You, and to see and tell the good things You have done in our lives. We believe that You are the Christ, the Son of God, and we have life by believing in You. Amen.
THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father 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 trespasses
as we forgive those who 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 and ever. Amen.

CHILDREN’S MESSAGE

WE WORSHIP WITH OUR OFFERINGS

“Living Hope” - words and music by Phil Wickham

How great the chasm that lay between us.
How high the mountain I could not climb.
In desperation, I turned to Heaven
And spoke Your Name into the night.

Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished, the end is written;
Jesus Christ, my Living Hope.

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of Ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame.

The cross has spoken, I am forgiven.
The King of kings calls me His own.
Beautiful Savior, I’m Yours forever;
Jesus Christ, my Living Hope.

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free!
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me!
You have broken every chain; there’s salvation in Your Name -
Jesus Christ, my Living Hope.

Then came the morning that sealed the promise;
Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the roaring Lion
Declared, “The grave has no claim on me.”
Jesus, Yours is the victory!
SERMON  “Emmaus – Hope for the Broken Heart”

PRAYER

BLESSING

Pastor           Alleluia!   Christ is risen!
People          He is risen indeed   Alleluia!

Blessing        The Lord bless you and keep you.
                 The Lord make His face shine on you and be gracious to you.
                 The Lord look upon you with favor and give you peace.
                 Amen.

SENDING HYMN

“My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less”   Maroon Hymnal #576

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

   On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
   All other ground is sinking sand,
   All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In ev'ry high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

DISMISSAL

Go in peace.   Serve the Risen Lord.
Thanks be to God.