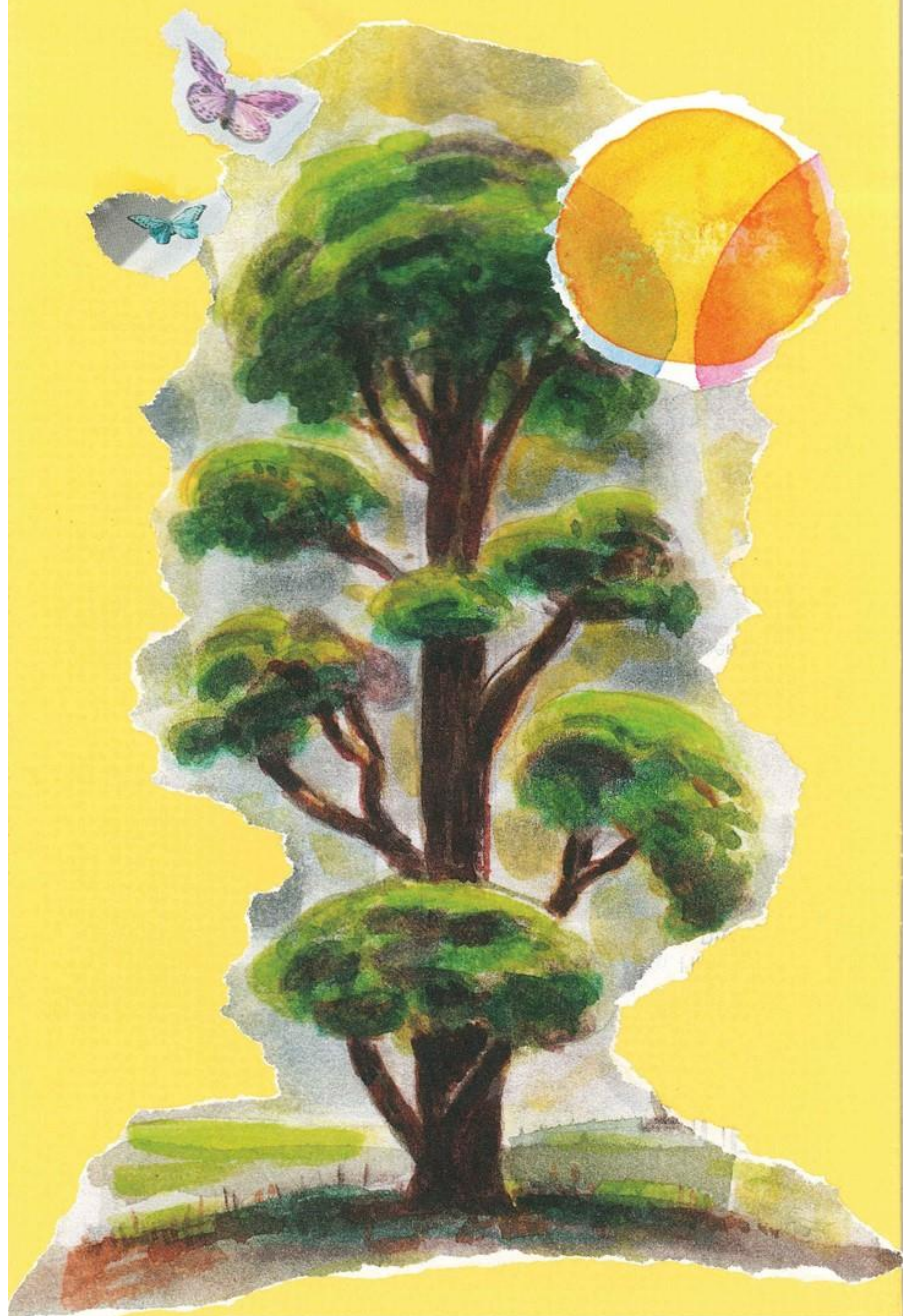


Alleluia!



The Resurrection of Our Lord

April 9, 2023

10:30 a.m. Worship



Jesus said to her, “Mary!”
And she recognized his voice and said, “Teacher!”

John 20: 16

First Presbyterian Church

1900 North D Street; San Bernardino, California 92405 909.882.3308

www.fpcsb.net

MINISTRY OF WORD AND SACRAMENT: REV. DR. SANDRA R. TICE

MINISTRY OF PASTORAL SUPPORT: REV. DR. STEPHEN SMITH

COMMISSIONED LOCAL PASTOR: DR. WENDY L. LAMB

PASTOR EMERITUS: REV. JAMES C. HUFFSTUTLER

MINISTRY OF MUSIC: CURTISS ALLEN, JR., DIRECTOR OF MUSIC;

WILLIAM ZEITLER, ORGANIST;

AMY GANO, BELLS

Welcome to Worship at First Presbyterian Church

This service is being **livestreamed** and can be viewed on our YouTube channel in real time or as a recording. **Large-print copies of this order of service**, as well as **audio enhancement devices** are available **from the ushers**.

We gather on Sunday for 3 reasons:

- **To seek God**- whom we find in sacred text and sacrament, in music and in song, in prayer, in the beauty of this space, in the stillness where we can hear our hearts. We offer God our thanks and praise, our lament and longing, and our resources. We let go of burdens and receive grace and forgiveness. We see the One our hearts love.
- **To practice Community** – rejoice w/those who rejoice, weep w/those who weep. To break bread with those whom we love and those whom we need to love more fully. We practice things our culture does not emphasize: resting, forgiving, sharing. Jesus asked us to love one another as he loved us, and we cannot do so without practice.
- **To listen for our Call**- often an invitation to go out and be or do or remember. God is speaking all the time: through conscience, nature, friends, and certainly scripture. We gather to listen for that Call and to recommit ourselves to discipleship.

Information on our common life can be found on our website www.fpcsb.net, along with sermons and newsletters. You can participate in our work by supporting us financially with a one-time or sustaining donation.

Children are **welcome** in worship. Younger children may go to the Nursery at any time.

OUR NEXT COMMUNION will be Sunday, May 7th.
Our deacons will set the table so all may be made welcome.

Morning Worship†

Lector: Alex Smith

REFLECTION BEFORE THE SERVICE

Blessed are we, the loved, who gather up the truths we need to live here. Beauty. Love. Joy. Acceptance. Community. And more than a touch of courage. We who are learning to remain in between the discomfort of what is and what might never be.

Blessed are we, letting ourselves be stilled and quieted in that love, to take on only what we are given to do. And, sighing, we ask ourselves to get up again and take the next, right, tiny step. Walking together, where God promises to meet us once again.

Kate Bowler and Jessica Richie, Good Enough

We begin this service where we ended when last we were together—The lights are dim and the music subdued as we recall the suffering and death of Jesus. We gather in hope & expectation.

PRELUDE *All Glory, Laud, and Honor* J.S. Bach (1685-1750)
Curtiss Allen: Tuba

(Note: the hymn tune is played by the tuba & organ pedals in slow motion.)

The RETURN of the LIGHT

*EASTER ACCLAMATION

(The congregation is invited to stand)

Christ is risen!

✘ **HE IS RISEN INDEED!**

Christ is risen;

✘ **HE IS RISEN INDEED!**

Christ is risen; Christ is risen!

✘ **CHRIST IS RISEN INDEED!**

† The symbols you will see in this order of worship mean:

* **Stand if you are able** ✘ **The congregation will read.**

PROCESSIONAL HYMN *Jesus Christ is Risen Today

EASTER HYMN

*(We put away the word "Alleluia" for the season of Lent,
now we sing it with all our hearts!)*

**Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!
our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!
suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!**

**Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!**

**But the pains which he endured, Alleluia!
our salvation have procured. Alleluia!
Now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!
where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!**

**Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!
praise eternal as God's love. Alleluia!
Praise our God, ye heavenly host, Alleluia!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!**

WELCOME

TIME with the CHILDREN

*[Children are encouraged to remain with us,
Those age 4 and younger may go to the Nursery as necessary.]*

***HYMN 248**

***Christ Is Risen Shout Hosanna*¹**

HYMN TO JOY

Christ is risen! Shout Hosanna!

Celebrate this day of days!

**Christ is risen! Hush in wonder:
all creation is amazed.**

**In the desert all-surrounding,
see, a spreading tree has grown.
Healing leaves of grace abounding
bring a taste of love unknown.**

**Christ is risen! Raise your spirits
from the caverns of despair.**

¹ Words by Brian Wren.. © 1986 Hope Publishing Company. All rights reserved. Used by permission of ONELICENSE #A706254.

Walk with gladness in the morning.
See what love can do and dare.
Drink the wine of resurrection,
not a servant, but a friend.
Jesus is our strong companion.
Joy and peace shall never end.

Christ is risen! Earth and heaven
nevermore shall be the same.
Break the bread of new creation
where the world is still in pain.
Tell its grim, demonic chorus:
"Christ is risen! Get you gone!"
God the First and Last is with us.
Sing Hosanna everyone!

SCRIPTURE: John 20 (*A Paraphrase by John Philip Newell*)

SERMON

Sandy Tice

ANTHEM

*Lift High the Cross*²

arranged by Hal Hopson

The congregation is invited to join with the choir on the refrain.

Words by George William Kitchin
and Michael Robert Newbolt, alt.

Hymntune *CRUCIFER*
Sydney Hugo Nicholson
Setting by HAL H. HOPSON

Refrain: Choir and Congregation

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim till

all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore His sacred name. Come, Christians, follow where our Savior trod, the Lamb victorious, Christ, the Son of God. Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore His sacred name. Each newborn servant of the Crucified bears on the brow the seal of Christ who died. Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore His sacred name. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! O Lord once lifted on the glorious tree, your

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death has brought us life eternally. Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore His sacred name. So shall our song of triumph ever be: Praise to the Crucified for victory. Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore His sacred name. Lift high the cross. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

The OFFERING of OUR TITHES and GIFTS

(We offer our tithes and gifts to be part of God's purposes in the world, and we invite you to take part. You may bring forward your gifts and place them in the basket. You may always send gifts by mail or online.)

BELL OFFERTORY

MORNING PRAYER and OUR 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever.
Amen.**

***HYMN 247** *Now the Green Blade Rises*³ NOËL NOUVELET
(Those who wish to join the choir in singing the Hallelujah chorus may move to the balcony during this hymn. Music is waiting for you there.)

**Now the green blade rises
from the buried grain,
wheat that in dark earth
many days has lain;
love lives again,
that with the dead has been;
love is come again
like wheat arising green.
In the grave they laid him,
love by hatred slain,
thinking that he would
never wake again,
laid in the earth
like grain that sleeps unseen;**

³ Text: John M.C. Crum, 1928, alt. Music: French carol, 17th century; harm. Martin Shaw, 1928.
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#A706254.

love is come again
like wheat arising green.

Forth he came at Easter
like the risen grain,
he that for three days
in the grave had lain;
raised from the dead,
my living Lord is seen;
love is come again
like wheat arising green.

When our hearts are wintry,
grieving, or in pain,
your touch can call us
back to life again;
fields of our hearts
that dead and bare have been:
love is come again
like wheat arising green.

***MOMENT for REFLECTION**

***CHARGE and BENEDICTION**

***RESPONSE** *Hallelujah from Messiah* G. F. Handel
It is tradition to stand for the Hallelujah Chorus, -- You may remain (and sit if you like) for the postlude.

Hallelujah! For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the Kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ; and He shall reign forever and ever. King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Hallelujah!

POSTLUDE *Toccata* C.-M. Widor (1844-1937)

The Easter Acclamation, "Christ is risen! He is risen indeed!" is possibly the oldest element in the Christian liturgy, as all liturgies, originally, were Easter liturgies. The paschal candle will burn throughout the "Great Fifty Days" of Eastertide to symbolize the presence of the Risen Christ among us.

GREETERS: Lynda Savage

USHERS: Lynn Usher, *Lead Usher*

Tim Usher, Al Rueda, *Security Ushers*

SOUND ENGINEERS: Brent Nord, Dan Direen

VIDEO ENGINEER: James Welte

CAMERA OPERATORS: Kevin Lamb

REMEMBER IN PRAYER THIS WEEK

Charlene Peterson, Beverly Snell

Elders: **Jon Horstmann, Phyllis Hough, Amy Smith**

Deacons: **Sharon Landeros, Joyce Lyons, Joanna Nord**

This Weeks' Celebrations

Apr 12 Frederick Star

Apr 13 Cassidy Wright

Apr 15 Kelsey Adelson

Jennifer Mantei

Music Box

There's a particular detail of the Resurrection story that has always captivated me. And that is — the resurrected Jesus still has the holes in His hands and feet.

Think about it. We've had the stupendous miracle of rising from the dead. He's got a new resurrection body that, according to the Gospel accounts, can do miraculous things like appear in locked rooms. For the tsunami of miracles that comprise the resurrection, you'd think a little detail like fixing the holes would just be a matter of course. But it wasn't!

I think there's a deeper meaning here. And that is: there are some traumatic events that mark us, that change us forever. They become part of who we are. Sure, for a while after we suffer a major trauma (physical, emotional, whatever it may be), we've got the long work of recovery and healing. It just takes us mere mortals more than three days to recover. But in time we do. No, we'll never be the same, we'll never be like we were before the trauma. But we CAN emerge from those terrible trips to the Underworld a little wiser, a little more compassionate, a kinder and gentler human being.

So, it would appear that Jesus will have the holes in His hands and feet holes forever. The crucifixion marks Him forever, for all to see. And there is a rightness to that.

Likewise major trauma marks each of us — it changes our soul's DNA. And we carry that mark, that new 'DNA' — forever. *- William Zeidler*

Hurricane

It didn't behave
like anything you had
ever imagined. The wind
tore at the trees, the rain
fell for days slant and hard.
The back of the hand
to everything. I watched
the trees bow and their leaves fall
and crawl back into the earth.
As though, that was that.
This was one hurricane
I lived through, the other one
was of a different sort, and
lasted longer. Then
I felt my own leaves giving up and
falling. *The back of the hand to
everything.* But listen now to what happened
to the actual trees;
toward the end of that summer they
pushed new leaves from their stubbed limbs.
It was the wrong season, yes,
but they couldn't stop. They
looked like telephone poles and didn't
care. And after the leaves came
blossoms. For some things
there are no wrong seasons.
Which is what I dream of for me.

—Mary Oliver

Cover art by Christa Wallis