



Easter: The Great Fifty Days

St. George's Church • Glenn Dale Parish
The Episcopal Diocese of Washington
April 7, 2024

The Second Sunday of Eastertide: A Service of Holy Eucharist

Welcome to St. George's! If you are new or visiting, we are especially glad to see you this morning, whether in person or virtually. This service booklet has the prayers and hymns needed for your participation in today's service. Wherever you are in your journey, know that you are welcome here.

Prelude: *Ballade In the Form Of Variations Op.4 (Var V - Andantino Tranquillo)*

Music: Mykola Vilinsky

Opening Hymn: Hymnal #193 *That Easter day with joy was bright*

Words: Latin, 5th century from Hymnal 1940. Music: *Puer nobis* from Trier MS., 15th century; adapted by Michael Praetorius (1571-1621). Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



That Eas - ter day with joy was bright, the sun shone out with fair - er light,
His ris - en flesh with ra - diance glowed; his wound - ed hands and feet he showed;
O, Je - sus, King of gen - tle - ness, do thou thy self our hearts pos - sess
O Lord of all, with us a - bide in this our joy - ful Eas - ter - tide;
All praise, O ris - en Lord, we give to thee, who, dead, a - gain dost live;



when, to their long - ing eyes re - stored, thea - pos - tles saw their ris - en Lord.
those scars their sol - emn wit - ness gave that Christ was ris - en from the grave.
that we may give thee all our days the will - ing tri - bute of our praise.
from ev - ery wea - pon death can wield thine own re - deemed for ev - er shield.
to God the Fa - ther e - qual praise, and God the Ho - ly Ghost, we raise.

Celebrant: Alleluia. Christ is Risen!

People: The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia!

All pray together: Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Gloria: Wonder, Love, & Praise #829 *Laudate Dominum*

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Translation: Praise the Lord, all you peoples.

Laudate Dominum

Text: Psalm 117
Tune: Jacques Berthier, b.1923

Lau-da-te Do-mi-num, lau-da-te Do-mi-num om-nes gen-tes, al-le-lu-ia. al-le-lu-ia.

WLP829

The Collect of the Day

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Celebrant: Let us pray together the Collect of the Day:

Almighty and everlasting God, who in the Paschal mystery established the new covenant of reconciliation: Grant that all who have been reborn into the fellowship of Christ's Body may show forth in their lives what they profess by their faith; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

The people may be seated.

1 John 1:1 - 2:2

We declare to you what was from the beginning, what we have heard, what we have seen with our eyes, what we have looked at and touched with our hands, concerning the word of life-- this life was revealed, and we have seen it and testify to it, and declare to you the eternal life that was with the Father and was revealed to us-- we declare to you what we have seen and heard so that you also may have fellowship with us; and truly our fellowship is with the Father and with his Son Jesus Christ. We are writing these things so that our joy may be complete.

This is the message we have heard from him and proclaim to you, that God is light and in him there is no darkness at all. If we say that we have fellowship with him while we are walking in darkness, we lie and do not do what is true; but if we walk in the light as he himself is in the light, we have fellowship with one another, and the blood of Jesus his Son cleanses us from all sin. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, he who is faithful and just will forgive us our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness. If we say that we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not in us.

My little children, I am writing these things to you so that you may not sin. But if anyone does sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous; and he is the atoning sacrifice for our sins, and not for ours only but also for the sins of the whole world.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Psalm 133

How good and pleasant a thing it is:

when God's people live together in unity.

It is like the precious oil on Aaron's head, which ran down on to his beard:

and over the collar of his vestment.

It is like the dew of Hermon:

falling upon the hill of Zion.

For there the Lord promised the blessing:

which is life for evermore.

Gospel Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #204 *Now the Green Blade*

Words: John Macleod Campbell Crum (1872-1958) Music: *Noel nouvelet* Medieval French carol Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Now the green blade ris - eth from the bur - ied grain, wheat that in dark earth
In the grave they laid him, Love whom hate had slain, think - ing that nev - er
Forth he came at Eas - ter, like the ris - en grain, he that for three days
When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain, thy touch can call us



man - y days has lain; love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been:
he would wake a - gain, laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen:
in the grave had lain, quick from the dead my ris - en Lord is seen:
back to life a - gain, fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:



Love is come a - gain like wheat that spring - eth green.

Celebrant: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

People: **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

John 20:19-31

When it was evening on that day, the first day of the week, and the doors of the house where the disciples had met were locked for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said, "Peace be with you." After he said this, he showed them his hands and his side.

Then the disciples rejoiced when they saw the Lord. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be with you. As the Father has sent me, so I send you." When he had said this, he breathed on them and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven them; if you retain the sins of any, they are retained."

But Thomas (who was called the Twin), one of the twelve, was not with them when Jesus came. So the other disciples told him, "We have seen the Lord." But he said to them, "Unless I see the mark of the nails in his hands, and put my finger in the mark of the nails and my hand in his side, I will not believe."

A week later his disciples were again in the house, and Thomas was with them. Although the doors were shut, Jesus came and stood among them and said, "Peace be with you." Then he said to Thomas, "Put your finger here and see my hands. Reach out your hand and put it in my side. Do not doubt but believe." Thomas answered him, "My Lord and my God!" Jesus said to him, "Have you believed because you have seen me? Blessed are those who have not seen and yet have come to believe."

Now Jesus did many other signs in the presence of his disciples, which are not written in this book. But these are written so that you may come to believe that Jesus is the Messiah, the Son of God, and that through believing you may have life in his name.

Celebrant: The Gospel of the Lord.
People: Praise to you Lord Christ.

The Sermon: The Rev. Connie Reinhardt

Creed: *I Believe, I Do Believe, Truly I Believe It*

Words and Music: South African. Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



I be-lieve, I do be-lieve, tru - ly I be-lieve it. Tru - ly I be-lieve it, tru -
 I be-lieve in God, the Al - migh-ty Lord Cre - a - tor, Migh-ty Lord Cre - a - tor, migh-
 I be-lieve in Je - sus, the Sa - vior of the peo-ple, Sa - vior of the peo-ple, Sa -
 And I do be-lieve in the pow - er of the Spi-rit, Pow - er of the Spir-it, Pow -



- ly I be-lieve it! I be-lieve, I do be-lieve, tru - ly I be-lieve it. Tru -
 - ty Lord Cre - a - tor. I be-lieve in God, the Al - migh-ty Lord Cre - a - tor, Migh-
 - vior of the peo-ple, I be-lieve in Je - sus, the Sa - vior of the peo-ple, Sa -
 - er of the Spir-it. And I do be-lieve in the pow - er of the Spi-rit, Pow -



- ly I be-lieve it, tru - ly I be-lieve it!
 - ty Lord Cre - a - tor, migh-ty Lord Cre - a - tor.
 - vior of the peo-ple, Sa - vior of the peo-ple.
 - er of the Spir-it, Pow - er of the Spir-it.

The Prayers of the People

God of Resurrection, as we gather this morning to celebrate your victory of love over death, we rejoice with Mary Magdalene, the other Mary, and all of those named and unnamed who celebrate the new life you have given Jesus. And so let us pray together saying, we give thanks to you O God: **for you have done marvelous things.**

Holy and Living One, this Easter we pray in gratitude for your people and your church. We pray for Michael our presiding bishop, Mariann our bishop, Connie our rector, and the people of St. George's. May we rejoice in your resurrection we pray saying We give thanks to you O God: **for you have done marvelous things.**

Holy and Living One, this Easter you make powerless the power of evil and death. Even in this time, we know you are present in places of devastation, war, and violence. We pray for all who are suffering, here and across the world, especially those caught in conflict, that their suffering will end. We pray saying We give thanks to you O God: **for you have done marvelous things.**

Holy and Living One, this Easter you call us to feed those who are hungry, care for those who are poor, and serve those who are oppressed. May the light of your new life shine in their hearts and bring grace to their lives. We pray saying, We give thanks to you O God: **for you have done marvelous things.**

Holy and Living One, this Easter you roll away the prayer stone once again and raise up Jesus. We pray that you roll away the stones that weigh us down in our lives, especially for those who are sick and those who are suffering, for those on our parish prayer list and for those we name before you now. *The people may add their own petitions.* We pray saying, We give thanks to you O God: **for you have done marvelous things.**

Holy and Living One, this Easter you remind us that Jesus is not in the tomb but has risen. We pray for all who have died, especially those we name before you now. *The people may add their own petitions.* Help us to trust that those we love and see no longer have found new life in you. We give thanks to you O God: **for you have done marvelous things.**

Holy and Living One, this Easter we praise you and thank you for all that is good in our lives. We pray for all celebrating birthdays and anniversaries, and for the many blessings you bestow. We pray saying We give thanks to you O God: **for you have done marvelous things.**

Thanks be to you Holy and Living God, who has given us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

The Peace

Celebrant: The Peace of the Risen Christ be always with you.

People: **And also with you**

Blessings for Birthdays & Anniversaries

O God, our times are in your hand: Look with favor, we pray, on your servant(s) and anyone celebrating their birthday or anniversary this week as they begin another year. Grant that they may grow in wisdom and grace, and strengthen their trust in your goodness all the days of their lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Offertory

Do good works and share what you have, for these are the sacrifices pleasing to God.

Although St. George's no longer physically "passes the basket" everyone is invited and encouraged to make a financial offering to express your gratitude to God for the gifts we are given and in support of our mission and ministries. Baskets for donations by check or cash are located at the corner entrances to the Sanctuary. Also, we encourage you to give electronically: you can text* stgeodragon to 73256, use your web browser to go to <https://onrealm.org/StGeorgesChurch/give/now>, or donate via Zelle to donations@stgeorgesglennedale.org. (* For texts, message and data rates may apply. Message frequency varies. Text HELP to 73256 for help. Text STOP to 73256 to cancel.)

Offertory Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #209 *We walk by faith*

Words: Henry Alford (1810-1871). Music: *St. Botolph*, Gordon Slater (1896-1979) Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



We walk by faith, and not by sight; no gra - cious words we hear
 We may not touch his hands and side, nor fol - low where he trod;
 Help then, O Lord, our un - be - lief; and may our faith a-bound,
 That, when our life of faith is done, in realms of clear - er light



from him who spoke as none e'er spoke; but we be - lieve him near.
 but in his prom-ise we re - joice; and cry, "My Lord and God!"
 to call on you when you are near, and seek where you are found:
 we may be - hold you as you are, with full and end - less sight.

The Great Thanksgiving

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Celebrant: Lift up your hearts.

People: **We lift them up to the Lord.**

Celebrant: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: **It is right to give God thanks and praise.**

All thanks and praise are yours at all times and in all places, our true and loving God; through Jesus Christ our Lord, your eternal Word, the Wisdom from on high by whom you created all things. We praise you the resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord; the true Paschal Lamb, by whose death has destroyed death, and by whose rising to life again has won for us everlasting life. Wondrous are you, Holy One of Blessing, and so as the morning stars sing your praises we join the heavenly beings and all creation as we shout with joy:

Sanctus: S 130 *Holy, holy, holy Lord*

Setting: from *Deutsch Messe*, Franz Peter Schubert (1787-1828). Arr. Richard Proulx (b. 1937). Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and might,



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and might,

hea-ven and earth are full, full of your glo - ry. Ho -
 - san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.
 Bless'd is the one who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho -
 - san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

The Celebrant continues:

You are holy, O God of majesty, to you we give thank and praise for Jesus our Risen Lord, who breathes on us with the gift of the Spirit and the power of forgiveness.

He comes among us to walk with us and to eat with us. Jesus is the good shepherd who taught us to love one another even as he has loved us, and who laid down his own life in love for the world.

And so we thank you that on the night before he died for us Jesus took bread, and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, gave it to his friends and said: "Take, eat, this is my Body, broken for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper Jesus took the cup of wine, said the blessing, gave it to his friends and said, "Drink this, all of you: this cup is the new Covenant in my Blood, poured out for you and for all for the forgiveness of sin. Do this for the remembrance of me."

And so, remembering all that was done for us: the cross, the tomb, the resurrection and ascension, longing for Christ's coming in glory, and presenting to you these gifts your earth has formed and human hands have made, we acclaim you, O Christ:

Dying, you destroyed our death. Rising, you restored our life. Christ Jesus, come in glory!

Holy God, send your Holy Spirit upon us and upon these gifts of bread and wine that they may be to us the Body and Blood of your Christ. Grant that we, burning with your Spirit's power, may be a people of hope, justice, and love.

Teach us to love, not only in word or in speech, but in truth and action also. Show us how to love one another, and to serve each other, so that Christ will abide in us, and we may abide in him. Fill us with your perfect love that casts out all fear, and draw us together into the body of Christ Jesus our Lord.

Through Christ and with Christ and in Christ, by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, we worship you our God and Creator, in voices of unending praise:

Blessed are you, now and forever. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Celebrant: The Risen Christ is in our midst, and so with Christ we pray:

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

The bread is broken. After a time of silence, all sing together

Fraction Hymn: Enriching Our Music #37 Alleluia. Christ our Passover

Setting: Susan Calvin Fletcher © 2002 Susan Calvin Fletcher. Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Al-le-lu - ia, al-le lu-ia. Christ our Pass-o-ver is sac-ri-ficed for us;
there-fore let us keep the feast. Al-le-lu - ia, al-le lu-ia.

Celebrant: Mindful that not all are present physically to receive the sacrament, we pray with those who receive spiritual Holy Communion this day:

Lord Jesus, in union with your faithful people, we offer to you our praise and thanks. Since we cannot receive you today in the Sacrament of your Body and Blood, we pray that you come spiritually into our hearts. Strengthen us with your grace, O Lord, and let us never be separated from you. May we live in you, and you in us, in this life and in the life to come. Amen.

Celebrant: The gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ lived, died, and rose again for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

The Communion



*Wherever you are on your journey, whatever you believe or don't believe,
know that you are welcome at this table. For this is Christ's table, and all are welcome.
If you would prefer not to receive the Eucharist, you are welcome to come up for a blessing;
cross your hands to your shoulders to indicate this to the priest.*

Communion Hymn 1: Hymnal 1982 #174 *At the Lamb's high feast*

Words: Latin, 1632; Tr Robert Campbell (1814-1868). Music: Salsburg, melody Jakob Hintz (1622-1702). Harmony Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)
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At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our vic - to - rious King,
Where the Pas - chal blood is poured death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
Might - y vic - tim from on high, hell's fierce powers be - neath thee lie;
Eas - ter tri - umph, Eas - ter joy, these a - lone do sin de - stroy.



who hath washed us in the tide flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;
Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go through the wave that drowns the foe.
thou has con - quered in the fight, thou has brought us life and light:
From sin's power do thou set free souls new - born, O Lord, in thee.



praise we him, whose love di - vine gives his sa - cred Blood for wine
Praise we Christ whose blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;
now no more can death ap - pall, now no more the grave en - thrall;
Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to thee we raise;



gives his Bo - dy for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
with sin - cer - i - ty and love eat we man - na from a - bove.
thou has o - pened par - a - dise, and in thee thy saints shall rise.
ris - en Lord, all praise to thee with the Spi - rit ev - er be.

Communion Hymn 2: Hymnal 1982 #195 *Jesus lives!*

Words: Christian Furchtegott Gellert (1715-1769) Tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812-1897)
Music: Mousley, Cyril Vincent Taylor (b. 1907 © 1985 Hope Publishing Company). Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Je - sus lives! thy ter - rors now can no long - er, death, ap - pall us;
Je - sus lives! for us he died; then, a - lone to Je - sus liv - ing
Je - sus lives! our hearts know well nought from us his love shall se - ver;
Je - sus lives! to him the throne o - ver all the world is giv - en:



Je - sus lives! by this we know thou, O grave, canst not en - thrall us. Al - le - lu - ia!
pure in heart may we a - bide, glo - ry to our Sa - vior giv - ing, Al - le - lu - ia!
life, nor death, nor powers of hell tear us from his keep - ing ev - er. Al - le - lu - ia!
may we go where he has gone, rest and reign with him in hea - ven. Al - le - lu - ia!

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Celebrant: Let us pray: **Holy and gracious God, we thank you for feeding us with the bread of life, and sustaining us with the presence of the Risen Christ. Grant that we who have gathered together this season of Resurrection will go out as people of hope and new life to love kindness, do justice, and walk humbly with you. Make us glad to share the good news that Christ is risen; for he is alive and reigns with you, forever and ever. Amen.**

Announcements

The Blessing

May God our Creator renew in you the creative Spirit that brings healing and life to our world. **Amen.**

May Jesus the Risen Christ, uphold you in grace and love. **Amen.**

May the Holy Spirit fill you with courage to be bearers of God's song of hope in the world. **Amen.** And may the blessing of God be with you now, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Dismissal Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #182 *Christ is alive!*

Words: Brian A. Wren (b. 1936) © 1975 Hope Publishing Company. Music: *Truro*, melody from *Psalmodia Evangelica Part II*, 1789
Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Christ is a - live! Let Chris-tians sing. His cross stands emp - ty to the sky. Let
Christ is a - live! No long - er bound to dis - tant years in Pal - es - tine, he
Not throned a - bove, re - mote - ly high, un - touched, un - moved by hu - man pains, but
In ev - ery in - sult, rift, and war where co - lor, scorn or wealth di - vide, he
Christ is a - live! His Spi - rit burns through this and ev - ery fu - ture age, till



streets and homes with prais - es ring. His love in death shall nev - er die.
comes to claim the here and now and con - quer ev - ery place and time.
dai - ly, in the midst of life, our Sav - ior with the Fa - ther reigns.
suf - fers still yet loves the more, and lives though ev - er cru - ci - fied.
all cre - a - tion lives and learns his joy, his jus - tice, love, and praise.

The Dismissal

Celebrant: Let us go forth in the name of the Risen Christ. Alleluia, Alleluia!

People: Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia!

Postlude: *IV. April - Snowdrop from The Seasons Op.37a*

Music: Peter Ilyich Tchaikovsky