



EASTER: THE GREAT FIFTY DAYS

St. George's Church
Glenn Dale Parish •
The Episcopal Diocese of Washington
May 8, 2022

Welcome to St. George's! We are glad to see you this morning, whether in person or virtually. Zoom participants are welcome to leave your video camera on; at certain points during the service participants in the sanctuary will see the gallery view of those taking part in the service via Zoom.

Prelude: Sanctuary (Prelude on the hymn tune "Old Hundredth")
by Kevin Olson (b. 1970)

Opening Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #377 All People That on Earth Do Dwell

Words: William Kethe (d. 1608) Music: *Old 100th* from *Pseumes octante trois de David*, 1551. Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice: And
Know that the Lord is God in - deed; with - out our aid he did us make: we
O en - ter then his gates with praise, ap - proach with joy his courts un - to; praise,
For why? the Lord our God is good, his mer - cy is for ev - er sure; his
To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, the God whom heaven and earth a - dore, from



serve with mirth, God's praise forth tell, come ye be - fore God and re - joyce.
are his folk, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.
laud, and bless his Name al - ways, for it is seem - ly so to do.
truth at all times firm - ly stood, and shall from age to age en - dure.
men and from the an - gel host be praise and glo - ry ev - er - more.

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.*

My Heart Sings Out # 34 Amen, we praise your name

Words and Music: *Masithi* South African Hymn © 1983 Lumko Institute. Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system is marked 'Cantor' and 'All'. The lyrics are: 'Sing a-men: A-men, we praise your name, O God. Sing a-men:'. The second system continues the lyrics: 'A-men, we praise your name, O God. Sing a-men: A-men, A-men,'. The third system concludes with the lyrics: 'A-men, A-men, a-men, we praise your name, O God. Sing a-men.' and is marked '(not sung final time)'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

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:

O God, whose Son Jesus is the good shepherd of your people: Grant that when we hear his voice we may know him who calls us each by name, and follow where he leads; who, with you and the Holy Spirit, lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

The people are seated for the reading of the lessons

Acts 9:36-43

Now in Joppa there was a disciple whose name was Tabitha, which in Greek is Dorcas. She was devoted to good works and acts of charity. At that time she became ill and died. When they had washed her, they laid her in a room upstairs. Since Lydda was near Joppa, the disciples, who heard that Peter was there, sent two men to him with the request, "Please come to us without delay." So Peter got up and went with them; and when he arrived, they took him to the room upstairs. All the widows stood beside him, weeping and showing tunics and other clothing that Dorcas had made while she was with them. Peter put all of them outside, and then he knelt down and prayed. He turned to the body and said, "Tabitha, get up." Then she opened her eyes, and seeing Peter, she sat up. He gave her his hand and helped her up. Then calling the saints and widows, he showed her to be alive. This became known throughout Joppa, and many believed in the Lord. Meanwhile he stayed in Joppa for some time with a certain Simon, a tanner. **The Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 23 by Bobby McFerrin

*The Lord is my Shepard, I have all I need,
She makes me lie down in green meadows,
Beside the still waters, She will lead.
She restores my soul, She rights my wrongs,
She leads me in a path of good things,
And fills my heart with songs.
Even though I walk, through a dark and dreary land,
There is nothing that can shake me,
She has said She won't forsake me,
I'm in her hand.
She sets a table before me, in the presence of my foes,
She anoints my head with oil,
And my cup overflows.
Surely, surely goodness and kindness will follow me,
All the days of my life,
And I will live in her house,
Forever, forever and ever.
Glory be to our Mother, and Daughter,
And to the Holy of Holies,
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,
World, without end. Amen*

Gospel Hymn: LEVAS #110 *You Hear the Lambs a-Cryin'*

Words: Traditional. Music: Negro Spiritual; harmonized by Verolga Nix (b. 1933) © 1981 Abingdon
Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



You hear the lambs a - cry - in', hear the lambs a - cry - in', hear the lambs a -



- cry-in', O Shep-herd, feed my sheep. You feed my sheep.



1. My Sav-ior spoke these words so sweet, O Shep-herd, feed my sheep, say-in',



"Pe-ter, if you love me, feed my sheep." O Shep-herd, feed my sheep. You

2. O Lord, I love thee, thou dost know; O Shepherd, feed my sheep.
O give me grace to love thee more. O Shepherd, feed my sheep.

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

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

John 10:22-30

At that time the festival of the Dedication took place in Jerusalem. It was winter, and Jesus was walking in the temple, in the portico of Solomon. So the People gathered around him and said to him, "How long will you keep us in suspense? If you are the Messiah, tell us plainly." Jesus answered, "I have told you, and you do not believe. The works that I do in my Father's name testify to me; but you do not believe, because you do not belong to my sheep. My sheep hear my voice. I know them, and they follow me. I give them eternal life, and they will never perish. No one will snatch them out of my hand. What my Father has given me is greater than all else, and no one can snatch it out of the Father's hand. The Father and I are one." The Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

The Sermon: The Rev. Connie Reinhardt

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

Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323

The musical score is written in treble clef with a common time signature (C). It consists of four staves of music. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. Chords are indicated above the staff: C, C/E, F, and G. A repeat sign is used at the end of the fourth staff. A copyright notice '2006.03.15' is located at the bottom right of the score.

C C/E F G

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

3 C F G

- 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 Spi - rit, Pow - er of the Spi - rit.

5 C C/E F G

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

7 C G C

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 Spi - rit, Pow - er of the Spi - rit.

2006.03.15

The Prayers of the People:

God of Resurrection, Holy and Living One, as we gather to celebrate your victory of love over death, we rejoice with Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and all who celebrate the new life you have given Jesus and us. 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 season 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 season 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 in harm's way, especially in Ukraine and other places of conflict, that you and we may bring light to that darkness. We pray saying We give thanks to you O God: **for you have done marvelous things.**

Holy and Living One, this Easter season, you roll away the stone once again and raise up Jesus. We pray that you roll away the stones that weigh us down in our lives and the lives of those around us, especially 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.* Inspire us to be Jesus' hands and heart to those who need new life. We pray saying We give thanks to you O God: **for you have done marvelous things.**

Holy and Living One, this Easter season you remind us that Jesus is not in the tomb but has risen. We pray for all who have died, especially those we remember with flowers and all of those we name before you now. *The people may add their own petitions.* We pray that you comfort all who mourn and help us know 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 season 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, God of Resurrection, 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

Walk in love as Christ loved us and gave himself for us, an offering holy and acceptable to God.

Many thanks for your financial support of St. George's. We encourage you to give electronically wherever possible. You can use your phone to text stgeodragon to 72356. Or just use your web browser to go to www.onrealm.org/StGeorgesChurch/Give. You may also send a donation via Zelle to donations@stgeo.comcastbiz.net. Baskets at the entrance and exit doors of the Sanctuary may be used for donations of checks or cash.

The Offertory Hymn: 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! by
Je-sus lives! for us he died; then, a - lone to Je - sus liv-ing, pure in heart may
Je-sus lives! our hearts know well nought from us his love shall se-ver; life, nor death, nor
Je-sus lives! to him the throne o - ver all the world is giv-en: may we go where
this we know thou, O grave, canst not en-thrall us. Al - le - lu - ia!
we a - bide, glo - ry to our Sa - vior giv - ing Al - le - lu - ia!
powers of hell tear us from his keep-ing ev - er. Al - le - lu - ia!
he has gone, rest and reign with him in hea-ven. Al - le - lu - ia!

The Great Thanksgiving

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Celebrant: Lift up your hearts.

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

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

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

The Celebrant continues

Worship and praise belong to you, Author of all being. Your power sustains, your love restores, our broken world. You are unceasingly at work, bringing order from chaos and filling emptiness with life.

Christ, raised from the dead, proclaims the dawn of hope. He lives in us that we may walk in your light. Your Spirit is fire in us, your breath is power to warm our hearts to love. As children of your redeeming purpose, freed by him who burst from the tomb and opened the gate of life, we offer you our praise, with angels and archangels and the whole company of heaven, singing the hymn of your unending glory:

Sanctus: Hymnal 1982 # S 130 *Holy, holy, holy Lord*

Setting from *Deutsche Messe*, Franz Peter Schubert (1797-1828) 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.

Praise and thanksgiving be to you, Lord of all, for by the Cross eternal life is ours and death is swallowed up in victory. In the first light of Easter glory broke from the tomb and changed the women's sorrow into joy. From the Garden the mystery dawned that he whom they had loved and lost is with us now in every place for ever.

Making himself known in the breaking of the bread, speaking peace to the fearful disciples, welcoming weary fishermen on the shore, he renewed the promise of his presence and of new birth in the Spirit who sets the seal of freedom on all your people.

Before he was given up to suffering and death, recalling the night of Israel's release, the night in which slaves walked free, at supper with his disciples Jesus took bread and offered you thanks. He broke the bread, and gave it to them, saying: "Take, eat. This is my Body: it is broken for you." After supper, he took the cup, he offered you thanks, and gave it to them saying: "Drink this, all of you. This is my Blood of the new covenant; it is poured out for you, and for all, that sins may be forgiven. Do this in remembrance of me."

And so we recall his passion and death, his resurrection and ascension; and we look for the coming of his holy reign.

Send your Holy Spirit upon us O God, and upon this bread and this wine, that they may be the Body and Blood of your Son, and that we may be kindled with the fire of your love and renewed for the service of your Kingdom.

Help us to live and work to your praise and glory, and may we grow together in unity and love until at last, in your new creation, we enter into our heritage in the company of the whole family of God.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord by whom and with whom, and in whom, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honor and glory be to you, Lord of all ages, world without end. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

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

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. 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, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

The bread is broken, and after a period of silence, all sing together:

Fraction Hymn: Wonder, Love and Praise # 866 Christ our Passover

Setting: Carl Haywood (b. 1949) from *Fraction Anthems, Canticles and Chants* © 1997 Carl Haywood Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323

The musical score is written on three staves. The first staff is divided into three sections: 'Cantor' (measures 1-2), 'Choir' (measures 3-4), and 'Congregation and Choir' (measures 5-6). The lyrics 'Al-le-lu - ia.' are written below each section. The second staff contains the lyrics 'Christ our Pass-o-ver is sac-ri-ficed for us; There-fore let us keep the' and the third staff contains 'feast. Al-le-lu - ia. Al-le-lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.' The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature.

The Celebrant then says:

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.

Wherever you are in your journey of faith, you are invited to receive the Holy Communion.

Whatever you believe or don't believe, you are welcome at this table.

For this is Christ's table, and all are welcome.



*If you would like to receive a blessing rather than the bread and wine,
Please indicate this to the Celebrant by crossing your arms in front of your chest.*

Communion Anthem: *Adonai Roi* (Psalm 23) by Gerald Cohen

Translation from Gates of Prayer (CCAR Press, 1975)

*Adonai is my shepherd, I shall not want.
God makes me lie down in green pastures,
leads me beside still waters.*

God restores my soul.

*God leads me in right paths for the sake of God's name.
Even when I walk in the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil,
for You are with me, with rod and staff You comfort me.
You have set a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
You have anointed my head with oil, my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of God for ever.*



Communion Hymn : Hymnal 1982 #664 *My Shepherd will supply my needs*

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748) Music: *Resignation*, American folk melody. Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



My Shep - herd will sup - ply my needs, Je - ho - vah is his Name; in
When I walk through the shades of death, thy pres - ence is my stay; one
The sure pro - vi - sions of my God at - tend me all my days; oh,
pas - tures fresh he makes me feed be - side the liv - ing stream. He
word of thy sup - port - ing breath drives all my fears a - way. Thy
may thy house be mine a - bode and all my work be praise. There
brings my wan - dering spi - rit back when I for - sake his ways, and leads me
hand, in sight of all my foes, doth still my ta - ble spread; my cup with
would I find a set - tled rest, while o - thers go and come; no more a
for his mer - cy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.
bless - ings o - ver - flows, thy oil a - noints my head.
stran - ger or a guest, but like a child at home.

Post-communion Prayer

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. May the meal we have shared revive us in body and soul, and 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 are made

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: Wonder, Love and Praise #775 *Give Thanks for Life*

Words: Shirley Erena Murray (b. 1931) © 1987 Hope Publishing

Music: *Sine Nomine* Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958) © Oxford University Press. Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Give thanks for life, the meas - ure of our days, mor - tal, we pass through
Give thanks for those who made their life a light. caught from the Christ flame
And for our own, our liv - ing and our dead, thanks for the love by
Give thanks for hope, that like the wheat, the grain ly - ing in dark - ness



beau - ty that de - cays yet sing to God our hope, our love our
burst - ing through the night, who touched the truth who burned for what is
which our life is fed a love not changed by time or death or
does its life re - tain, in res - ur - rec - tion to grow green a -



praise, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
right,
dread.
- gain.

The Dismissal

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

People: Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia!

**Postlude: *Sine Nomine* by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958),
arr. Pepper Choplin (b. 1957)**