



EASTER: THE GREAT FIFTY DAYS

St. George's Church
Glenn Dale Parish • The Episcopal Diocese of Washington
May 1, 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: *It Is Well with My Soul* by Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876), arr. Cindy Berry (b. 1949)

Opening Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #492 *Sing, ye faithful*

Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893) Music: *Finnian*, Christopher Dearnley (b. 1930) Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Sing ye faith - ful, sing with glad - ness, wake your no - blest, sweet - est strain,
Sing how he came forth from hea - ven, bowed him - self to Beth - lehem's cave,
So, he tast - ed death for mor - tals, he, of hu - man kind the head,
Now on high, yet ev - er with us, from his Fa - ther's throne the Son



with the prais - es of your Sa - vior let his house re - sound a - gain;
stooped to wear the ser - vant's ves - ture, bore the pain, the cross, the grave,
sin - less one, a - mong the sin - ful, Prince of life, a - mong the dead;
rules and guides the world he ran - somed, till the ap - point - ed work be done,



him let all your mu - sic hon - or, and your songs ex - alt his reign.
passed with - in the gates of dark - ness, thence his ban - ished ones to save.
thus he wrought the full re - demp - tion, and the cap - tor cap - tive led.
till he see, re - newed and per - fect, all things gath - ered in to one.

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 has lyrics: 'A-men, we praise your name, O God. Sing a-men: A-men, A-men,'. The third system is marked '(not sung final time)' and has lyrics: 'A-men, A-men, a-men, we praise your name, O God. Sing a-men.' 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 blessed Son made himself known to his disciples in the breaking of bread: Open the eyes of our faith, that we may behold him in all his redeeming work; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

The people are seated for the reading of the lessons

Acts 9:1-20

Saul, still breathing threats and murder against the disciples of the Lord, went to the high priest and asked him for letters to the synagogues at Damascus, so that if he found any who belonged to the Way, men or women, he might bring them bound to Jerusalem. Now as he was going along and approaching Damascus, suddenly a light from heaven flashed around him. He fell to the ground and heard a voice saying to him, "Saul, Saul, why do you persecute me?" He asked, "Who are you, Lord?" The reply came, "I am Jesus, whom you are persecuting. But get up and enter the city, and you will be told what you are to do."

The men who were traveling with him stood speechless because they heard the voice but saw no one. Saul got up from the ground, and though his eyes were open, he could see nothing; so they led him by the hand and brought him into Damascus. For three days he was without sight, and neither ate nor drank.

Now there was a disciple in Damascus named Ananias. The Lord said to him in a vision, "Ananias." He answered, "Here I am, Lord." The Lord said to him, "Get up and go to the street called Straight, and at the house of Judas look for a man of Tarsus named Saul. At this moment he is praying, and he has seen in a vision a man named Ananias come in and lay his hands on him so that he might regain his sight." But Ananias answered, "Lord, I have heard from many about this man, how much evil he has done to your saints in Jerusalem; and here he has authority from the chief priests to bind all who invoke your name." But the Lord said to him, "Go, for he is an instrument whom I have chosen to bring my name before Gentiles and kings and before the people of Israel; I myself will show him how much he must suffer for the sake of my name." So Ananias went and entered the house. He laid his hands on Saul and said, "Brother Saul, the Lord Jesus, who appeared to you on your way here, has sent me so that you may regain your sight and be filled with the Holy Spirit." And immediately something like scales fell from his eyes, and his sight was restored. Then he got up and was baptized, and after taking some food, he regained his strength.

For several days he was with the disciples in Damascus, and immediately he began to proclaim Jesus in the synagogues, saying, "He is the Son of God." The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Psalm 30

I will extol you O Lord for you have lifted me up:
you have not let my enemies triumph over me.

**O Lord my God I cried to you for help:
and you have restored my health.**

Lord you have brought me back from the dead:
you have saved my life from among those going down to the Abyss.

**Let all your servants sing praises to you O Lord:
and give thanks to your holy name.**

For your anger is but for a moment, and in your kindness is life:
tears may linger at nightfall, but joy comes with the dawn.

**In my prosperity I said, I shall never be shaken:
your favor O Lord has made me as firm as any strong mountain.**

You turned your face away from me: and I was greatly dismayed.
I called to you O God: to the Lord I made my appeal.

What profit is there in my death: in my going down to the grave?
Will the dust give you praise: or will it proclaim your faithfulness?

Hear O Lord, and be gracious to me: O Lord be my helper.

**You have turned my mourning into dancing:
you have stripped off my sackcloth and clothed me with joy,**

so that my heart shall sing your praise without ceasing:
O Lord my God, I will give thanks to you forever.

Gospel Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #550 *Jesus calls us*, verses 1, 2, & 5

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895) Music: *Restoration*, melody from *The Southern Harmony*. 1835.
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Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
as of old, Saint An - drew heard it by the Gal - i - le - an lake,
Je - sus calls us! By thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear thy call,



day by day his clear voice sound-eth, say - ing "Chris-tian, fol-low me;"
turned from home and toil and kin - dred, leav - ing all for his dear sake.
give our hearts to thine o - be-dience, serve and love thee best of all.

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

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

John 21:1-19

Jesus showed himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and he showed himself in this way. Gathered there together were Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of his disciples. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat, but that night they caught nothing.

Just after daybreak, Jesus stood on the beach; but the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, you have no fish, have you?" They answered him, "No." He said to them, "Cast the net to the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in because there were so many fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on some clothes, for he was naked, and jumped into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, only about a hundred yards off.

When they had gone ashore, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, a hundred fifty-three of them; and though there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and have breakfast." Now none of the disciples dared to ask him, "Who are you?" because they knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and did the same with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus appeared to the disciples after he was raised from the dead.

When they had finished breakfast, Jesus said to Simon Peter, "Simon son of John, do you love me more than these?" He said to him, "Yes, Lord; you know that I love you." Jesus said to him, "Feed my lambs."

A second time he said to him, "Simon son of John, do you love me?" He said to him, "Yes, Lord; you know that I love you." Jesus said to him, "Tend my sheep." He said to him the third time, "Simon son of John, do you love me?" Peter felt hurt because he said to him the third time, "Do you love me?" And he said to him, "Lord, you know everything; you know that I love you." Jesus said to him, "Feed my sheep. Very truly, I tell you, when you were younger, you used to fasten your own belt and to go wherever you wished. But when you grow old, you will stretch out your hands, and someone else will fasten a belt around you and take you where you do not wish to go." (He said this to indicate the kind of death by which he would glorify God.) After this he said to him, "Follow me.
 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*

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South African

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
 - 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
 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
 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 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.**
hear our prayer.

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.**

We offer our prayers to you O God, in thanksgiving for Jesus, your Son and our Savior. **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 #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 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' (3/4 time), 'Choir' (3/4 time), and 'Congregation and Choir' (4/4 time). The lyrics are: 'Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.' The second staff continues the lyrics: 'Christ our Pass - o - ver is sac - ri - ficed for us; There - fore let us keep the'. The third staff concludes with: 'feast. Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.' The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4.

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 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.

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: *Here's One* by William Grant Still

*My Lawd! O, my Lawd!
Talk about a child dat do love Jesus,
Here's one, here's one.*

*In ol' Satan's snares I once was fallin'
but I heard the voice of my Lawd callin'.
Talk about a child dat do love Jesus.
Here's one, here's one.*

*Talk about a child dat's been converted,
Here's one, here's one.
Ever since I learned de gospel story
I've been walking up de path to glory.*

Communion Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #306 *Come, risen Lord*

Words: George Walter Briggs (1875-1959) Music: *Sursum Corda*, Alfred Morton Smith *1879-1971) Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Come ris - en Lord, and deign to be our guest; nay, let us be thy
We meet, as in that up - per room they met; thou at the ta - ble,
One bod - y we, one Bo - dy who par - take, one Church u - nit - ed
One with each o - ther, Lord, for one in thee, who art one Sa - vior



guests; the feast is thine; thy - self at thine own board make man - i - fest in
bless - ing, yet dost stand. "This is my Bo - dy"; so thou giv - est yet; faith
in com - mun - ion blest; one Name we bear, one Bread of life we break, with
and one liv - ing Head; then o - pen thou our eyes, that we may see; be



thine own Sac - ra - ment of Bread and Wine.
still re - ceives the cup as from thy hand.
all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.
known to us in break - ing of the Bread.

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: LEVAS #12 *We're Marching to Zion*

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748) Music: Robert S. Lowry (1826-1899) Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known; Join in a song with
Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil - dren of the
The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the
Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ery tear be dry; We're march - ing through Em -



sweet ac - cord, join in a song with sweet ac - cord. And thus sur -
heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, May speak their
heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the
- man - uel's ground, We're march - ing thro Em - man - uel's ground, To fair - er



- round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne. We're march - ing to Zi - on,
joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets,
worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.



Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.

The Dismissal

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

People: Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia!

Postlude: *We're Marching to Zion* by Robert Lowry (1826-1899), arr. Anna Laura Page (b. 1943)