

"Feed My Sheep" by Nicolette Peñaranda| A Sanctified Art LLC | sanctifiedart.org

Memorial Presbyterian Church

SERVICE FOR THE LORD'S DAY

2nd Sunday of Easter

April 7, 2024

Wandering Heart: Here's My Heart

GATHERING AROUND THE WORD

As a child I made a nativity set for my mother pinch pot clay, uneven angel wings, hair made with the help of a garlic press, Joseph's staff rolled out like I was God and it was an earthworm. There was nothing beautiful about it, nothing whispering of talent, but I made it for my mother! So I wrapped that questionable piece of art in a box and gave it to her like I was handing her a Picasso. Here, mother, you carried me in your womb. You bandaged my knees when I fell. You made soup when I was sick. You rocked me to sleep as an infant and sewed my costumes by hand. In return, I made you this haphazard nativity! And in my childlike mind, I thought that the small white lamb, molded from a lumpy piece of clay, could somehow make us even, could somehow balance the scales, could somehow pay her back. And bless my mother, because in her arace, she smiled and she displayed that hodge-podge nativity set on the mantel as if it were her pride and joy. (I believed that it was.) Maybe that's the way it is with God. I say, Here's my heart and God smiles. And God takes it. And despite the ragtag nature of my human-hearted faith, whatever I can give always ends up on God's mantel. Whatever I can give always calls for pride and joy.

Author: Rev. Sarah Speed, Inspired by "The Lanyard" by Billy Colllins

Vince Leseney

*CALL TO WORSHIP

Jesus said,

"Follow me."

Jesus said,

"Take heart, it is I; do not be afraid."

Jesus said,

"Forgive seventy times seven."

Jesus said,

"Feed my sheep."

In response, we say:

"Here's my heart.

Take and seal it.

Seal it for thy courts above."

Let us worship God with all our hearts.

*SONG OF PRAISE Christ Has Risen While Earth Slumbers Hymnal, No. 231

*CONFESSION AND PARDON

God's grace reaches all the way to us. Let us pray:

Gracious God,

Like Peter, we crawl out of the boat only to sink.

You tell us your truth and we push it away.

We ask about forgiveness and are surprised by abundance.

We profess our faith and deny it three times.

We run to the empty tomb and leave in silence.

Over and over again, we find ourselves wandering along the journey of faith.

Tether us to your heart.

Forgive our surprise, our denial, and our limited imagination.

Call us out of the boat once more. We are eager to return to you.

With humble hearts we pray, amen.

(Time of silent reflection)

We are forgiven. Thanks be to God for a love that never ends.

*THE PEACE

Since God has forgiven us in Christ, let us forgive one another.

The peace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.

And also with you.

*SONG OF RESPONSE

Glory to God

Hymnal, No. 582

Glory to God, whose goodness shines on me,

And to the Son, whose grace has pardoned me,

And to the Spirit, whose love has set me free.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be. Amen

World without end, without end. Amen (x3)

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be. Amen

PROCLAIMING THE WORD

PRAYER FOR UNDERSTANDING

Julie Forthman

SCRIPTURE READING

I Peter 1:3-9 Page No. 983

The Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

SCRIPTURE READING

John 21:1-19 Page No. 883

The Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

SERMON Breakfast on the Beach Rev. Elizabeth Affsprung

*SONG OF FAITH Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore Hymnal, No. 721

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

We believe in a God who shows up in our lives surprising and catching us off-guard in the best of ways.

We believe in a God who cares for God's people a shepherd who longs for her sheep to be fed and tended.

We believe in a God who took on flesh a God whose love changed the world as we know it.

We believe that this here-and-now God invites us out of the boat, calling ordinary people like Peter, like us, into a life of service and community.

And so we give our hearts. We give our whole hearts and nothing less. Amen.

SHARING OF JOYS AND CONCERNS

Response:... Pour out your blessing, O Lord; send us your Spirit of peace.

THE OFFFRING

OFFERTORY

*DOXOLOGY Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow Hymnal, No. 606

*DEDICATION PRAYER

SEALING THE WORD—CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

ANTHEM We Come as Guests Invited

INVITATION TO THE LORD'S TABLE

BREAKING OF THE BREAD

The gifts of God for the people of God.

Thanks be to God.

COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE COMMUNION MUSIC

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

FOLLOWING THE WORD INTO THE WORLD

*SENDING SONG I Danced in the Morning Hymnal, No. 157

*BLESSING AND CHARGE

*POSTLUDE Fanfare on Lift High the Cross John Leavitt

*Please rise in body or spirit.

We invite anyone who wishes to consider membership in this church to contact the pastor or a member of the session. You may also indicate interest in membership by checking the appropriate column in the ritual of friendship booklet. Membership in this church is a step made by profession of faith, reaffirmation of faith or transfer of church letter.

Lectionary Readings for April 14: Acts 3:12-19; Psalm 4; 1 John 3:1-7; Luke 24:36b-48.

The Food & Shelter item of the month for April is juice. Please place your donations in the box by the church information table.

Hearing-assistance devices and **large print hymnals** are available from the head usher.

Christ Has Risen While Earth Slumbers 231



- 1 Christ has ris-en while earth slum-bers; Christ has ris-en where hope died,
- 2 Christ has ris-en for the peo-ple whom he died to love and save;
- 3 Christ has ris-en and for ev er lives to challenge and to change





as he said and as he prom-ised, as we doubt-ed and de - nied. Christ has ris-en for the wom-en bring-ing flowers to grace his grave. all whose lives are messed or man-gled, all who find re - li-gion strange.



Let the moon em-brace the bless-ing; let the sun sus-tain the cheer; Christ has ris - en for dis - ci - ples hud-dled in an up-stairs room. Christ is ris - en, Christ is pres - ent mak - ing us what he has been:





let the world con-firm the ru-mor: Christ is ris-en, God is here! He whose word in-spired cre-a-tion can't be si-lenced by the tomb. ev - i - dence of trans-for-ma-tion in which God is known and seen.



721 Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore



157 I Danced in the Morning



