

Mt. Zion United Church of Christ
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Rev. Danielle E. Neff, Senior Pastor
Pastor Jeff Kardisco, Designated Pastor
Mr. Denny Daugherty, Adult Choir Director & Tech Director
Mr. Travis Pinci, Accompanist, Children's Music Coordinator, & Secretary

Easter 2017

8:00AM

**A CELEBRATION OF GOD'S VICTORY!
SACRAMENT OF HOLY COMMUNION**

Happy Easter! A warm and joyous welcome to all who gather to bear witness to the resurrection of Jesus, our King of Kings on this Resurrection Day!

This morning, as we worship our God, we also celebrate the Lord's Supper. Here at Mt. Zion UCC, all are invited to the table of grace.

If you are a guest, thank you for worshipping with us today. We invite you to take a moment to complete a visitor's card located in the back of the pew in front of you and place it in the offering plate when it is passed. We also invite you to sign your name in our guest book located in the back entrance of the sanctuary. We pray God's blessing upon you. For today's service, we will be using the black hymnal.

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRELUDE

The Power and the Glory

by Smith

CALL TO WORSHIP¹

L: After nights of deep darkness,

P: we come in the bright light of this Easter morning.

L: We come in search of something.

P: We come in search of the living.

L: We come in search of the Living One.

P: The Resurrected One.

L: We come with eyes open to the dark emptiness of the tomb.

P: We come with ears tuned to hear the angel proclamation:

L: Christ is not here, for he is risen.

P: Christ is risen indeed!

*Those for whom it is comfortable, please rise.

***TIME OF CONFESSION**

CALL TO CONFESSION

PRAYER OF CONFESSION²

ALL: Merciful God, we don't always recognize Christ, even when we are looking directly at your Incarnate Love. We cling to our assumptions about how life on earth should unfold, forgetting that life in your realm shatters those expectations. Forgive us when we go through our daily routine, forgetting to look for the Risen One. Open our eyes and our hearts, O God, to the full awareness of your presence with us, in each and every moment of our lives. We pray in the name of Christ who is alive! Alleluia and amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

ACT OF PRAISE NO. 245 (black hymnal, vs. 1 & 3)

The Day of Resurrection

ALL SING: The day of resurrection! Earth, tell it out abroad; the Passover of gladness, the Passover of God. From death to life eternal, from earth unto the sky, our Christ has brought us over with hymns of victory. Now let the heavens be joyful, let earth its song begin, the whole world keep high triumph, and all that is therein. Let all things seen and unseen their notes of gladness blend, for Christ again has risen, our joy that has no end.

CHOIR ANTHEM

He is Alive!

by Lantz

SCRIPTURE

Matthew 28: 1-10

EASTER MESSAGE

HYMN NO. 240 (black hymnal)

Jesus Christ is Risen Today

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH (adapted from Romans 8:31, 35, 37-39)

L: What, then, shall we say to this? If God is for us, who is against us? Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

P: No, in all things we are more than conquerors through the One who loves us. For I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of Christ Jesus our Lord.

RESURRECTION PRAYERS

*Those for whom it is comfortable, please rise.

OFFERTORY

CALL TO OFFERING

OFFERTORY

The Risen Christ

by Getty and Meideira

*OFFERTORY RESPONSE NO. 522 (black hymnal, vs. 1 & 4)

I Love to Tell the Story

ALL SING: I love to tell the story of unseen things above. Of Jesus' radiant glory, of Jesus' endless love. I love to tell the story, because I know it's true; it satisfies my longings as nothing else can do. I love to tell the story; and when I am in glory I'll tell the old, old story of Jesus' endless love. I love to tell the story, for those who know it best seem hungering and thirsting to hear it, like the rest. And when I sing in glory, I know the new, new song will be the old, old story that I have loved so long. I love to tell the story; and when I am in glory I'll tell the old, old story of Jesus' endless love.

SACRAMENT OF HOLY COMMUNION

INVITATION

L: Joyful is the sound we make this morning!

P: For this day liberates us from doubt and fear.

L: Thankful is the song we sing!

P: For this day moves us past darkness and despair.

L: Hopeful is the prayer upon our lips!

P: For this day awakens in us long awaited new life.

L: This table is for all who wish to know the Risen Christ.

COMMUNION PRAYER

L: Christ is risen!

P: He is Risen indeed!

L: We should give thanks!

P: Thanks and praise to the One who brings life!

L: Holy Mystery that is Wholly Love, you are beyond complete knowledge, above perfect description. Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; Source of Life, Living Word, and Bond of Love; you are creative and self-giving, generously moving in all the near and distant corners of the universe. Nothing exists that does not find its source in you... We praise you for Jesus Christ, risen to life, eternal as your love. With the women at the tomb, we raise the strain of gladness, proclaiming with your people from every time and place:

P: Hallelujah! Life is stronger than death! The day of resurrection has come, scattering fear and gloom!

*Those for whom it is comfortable, please rise.

REMEMBERING THE STORY

L: As we gather at this table we remember a story told mere days ago

P: and yet also so long ago.

L: We remember that Jesus gathered with his closest friends in an upper room to share the feast of liberation.

P: And while sharing the ancient story of freedom, he called them to remember the promised freedom of God's kingdom.

L: We remember that at the table he took the bread, gave thanks for it, blessed it, broke it and passed it among them saying:

P: This is my body, broken by and for the world. Whenever you eat it remember me.

L: Then later he took the cup of wine, blessed it and passed it among them saying:

P: This is the cup of the new covenant, sealed in my blood. Whenever you drink it remember me, and look toward the fulfillment of God's kingdom.

L: And so we break the bread and pour the cup and we remember with hope.

P: On this Easter Day we share in the Banquet of Freedom to celebrate Life Victorious!

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION & THE LORD'S PRAYER

ALL: 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 sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

BREAKING OF THE BREAD AND POURING OF THE WINE

SHARING THE ELEMENTS

*PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

ALL: Thank you, O Christ, for this feast of life. Grant, O God, that we who have gathered together on this Day of Resurrection, will move on as people of hope, people of life, people of the Kingdom. May the meal we have shared today revive us in body and soul and energize us as we go out to share the good news. Christ is Risen! Death is Defeated! Life Wins! Alleluia and Amen!

*Those for whom it is comfortable, please rise.

***CLOSING HYMN NO. 233** (black hymnal)

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

***BENEDICTION**

POSTLUDE

Fanfare and Statement on "Llanfair"

by Broughton

MT. ZION UCC WISHES TO ACKNOWLEDGE AND THANK.....

Thank you to our Praise Band, Worship Choir, and Brass Ensemble for combining their talents and blessing us with music today.

Praise Band

Cora Beyer Wyatt Cunningham Mason DeMers

Worship Choir

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Debbie Butcher	Ellie Arnold	Tom Bair	Carl "Red" Arnold
Barb Everhart	Paula Beever	Michael Maletz	Braden Bicher
Doris Loucks	Brenda Beyer		Tom Green
Dani Kardisco	Helen Burns		Les Loucks
Barbara Neff	Nancy A Kinard		
Joann Snyder			

Brass Ensemble

Olivia Daugherty	George DeMers	Matt Grimes
Jordyn Myers	Ryan Myers	Bridget Nalbone

*Those for whom it is comfortable, please rise.

We welcome infants and children in our worship! For your comfort, we also have a children's corner in the back of the sanctuary where your child can relax and play and you can still participate in the worship experience. We also have nursery care downstairs during our 10:30 AM worship service. Please see a member of the welcoming team for assistance! If you receive Holy Communion today, please complete a communion card located in the pew racks and place it in the offering plate.

One vase of altar flowers is presented in honor of Carly's 17th birthday, from Mom, Dad, and Emily.

One vase of altar flowers is presented in honor of my daughter, Tobi Bingaman, from Lynn Schleeter.

The bulletins are presented in honor of our children and grandchildren by Don and Diane Strine.

We offer a hearing assistance system called *Listen Technologies*. If you would like to use a receiver, please check with the volunteers at the sound booth at the rear of the sanctuary.

As you leave, please remember to pick up your Easter flowers placed in honor and in memory of loved ones, which are located throughout the sanctuary and in the narthex.

8 AM Worship Tech: Dave Strine

8 AM Welcome Team and Communion Servers: Tim Snyder, Terry Barnes, Tama Allison, and David Strine

8 AM Sound Tech: Tom Mulligan

8 AM Video Tech: Jack Herlocker

8 AM Acolyte: Hayden Dallam

¹<https://spaciousfaith.com/2013/03/26/easter-calls-to-worship/>

² <http://www.ministrymatters.com/all/entry/4853/worship-elements-april-16-2017>

*Those for whom it is comfortable, please rise.

Up from the Grave He Arose

1. Low in the grave he lay, Je - sus my Sav - ior,
 2. Vain - ly they watch his bed, Je - sus my Sav - ior;
 3. Death can - not keep its prey, Je - sus my Sav - ior;

wait - ing the com - ing day, Je - sus my Lord!
 vain - ly they seal the dead, Je - sus my Lord!
 he tore the bars a - way, Je - sus my Lord!

Refrain

Up from the grave he a - rose, (he a - rose) with a

might - y tri - umph o'er his foes; (o'er his foes) he a -

rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, and he

lives for - ev - er, with his saints to reign. He a -

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
(he a - rose) (he a - rose)

The Ascension

323

Everliving God,
 your eternal Christ once dwelt on earth,
 confined by time and space.
 Give us faith to discern in every time and place
 the presence among us
 of him who is head over all things and fills all,
 even Jesus Christ our ascended Lord. **Amen.**

The Day of Resurrection

245

John of Damascus, 8th century
Transl. John Mason Neale, 1862; alt.

Mark 16:1-6

1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
2 Our hearts be pure from e - vil, that we may see a - right
3 Now let the heavens be joy - ful, let earth its song be - gin,

the Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, the Pass - o - ver of God.
the Christ who reigns e - ter - nal in res - ur - rec - tion light;
the whole world keep high tri - umph, and all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, from earth un - to the sky,
We lis - ten for the teach - ings once heard so calm and plain,
Let all things seen and un - seen their notes of glad - ness blend,

our Christ has brought us o - ver with hymns of vic - to - ry.
for we, too, want to fol - low and raise the vic - tor strain.
for Christ a - gain has ris - en, our joy that has no end.

A Greek canon—an extended poem of eight or nine odes, each based on a scriptural canticle—was the source of this hymn. John of Damascus gave up a high government position to enter a monastery.

Tune: LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.
Henry T. Smart, 1836

EASTER

240

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

Matt. 28:1-10; Mark 16:1-8; Luke 24:1-10

St. 1 transl., Lyra Davidica, London, 1708

St. 2-5 transl., The New Century Hymnal, 1994

1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 To the tomb the wom - en bring, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 There the an - gel clothed in white, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 "Has - ten now to Gal - i - lee," Al - le - lu - ia!
 5 Christ ap - pears in full ar - ray, Al - le - lu - ia!

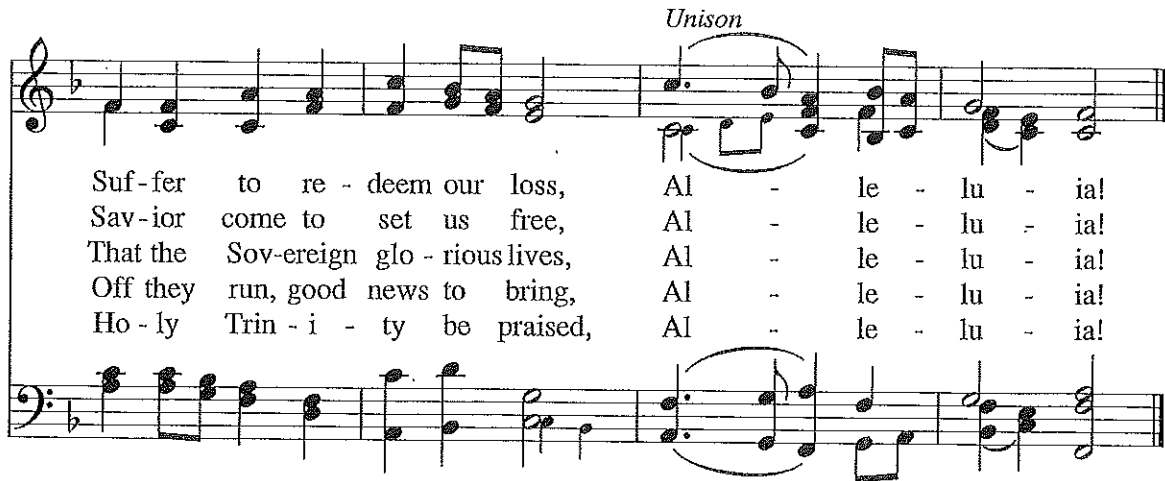
Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Spic - es rich, an of - fer - ing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Tells the news with great de - light, Al - le - lu - ia!
 "Tell the oth - ers what you see!" Al - le - lu - ia!
 Sing with joy this Pas - chal day, Al - le - lu - ia!

Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ask - ing where might Je - sus be, Al - le - lu - ia!
 This the news the an - gel gives, Al - le - lu - ia!
 With ex - cite - ment trem - bling, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ now from the dead is raised, Al - le - lu - ia!

In 1749, an English translation of this fourteenth-century Latin hymn dropped all but the first stanza of the original. Most

Tune: LLANFAIR 7.7.7.7. with alleluias
 Robert Williams. 1817

Unison



Suf-fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Sav-ior come to set us free, Al - le - lu - ia!
 That the Sov-ereign glo - rious lives, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Off they run, good news to bring, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ho - ly Trin - i - ty be praised, Al - le - lu - ia!

Joy Dawned Again on Easter Day

241

*Latin, c. 5th century.**Transl. John Mason Neale, 1851; alt.**Luke 24:36-37*


1 Joy dawned a - gain on Eas - ter Day, the sun shone
 2 O Je - sus, Sav - ior, Gen - tle One, come take our
 3 O Sov - ereign One, with us a - bide in this our

out with bright ar - ray; For when the A - pos - tles
 hearts to be your own, That we may give you
 joy - ful Eas - ter - tide; From ev - ery weap - on

hid in fear, the Ris - en Christ to them ap - peared.
 all our days the will - ing trib - ute of our praise.
 death can wield, your own re - deemed for - ev - er shield.

I Love to Tell the Story

Katherine Hankey, 1866; alt.

1 I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove.
 2 I love to tell the sto - ry; more won - der - ful it seems
 3 I love to tell the sto - ry; it's pleas - ant to re - peat
 4 I love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best

Of Je - sus' ra - diant glo - ry, of Je - sus' end - less love.
 than all the gold - en vi - sions of all our gold - en dreams.
 what seems, each time I tell it, more won - der - ful - ly sweet.
 seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing to hear it, like the rest.

I love to tell the sto - ry, be - cause I know it's true;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, I tell it now to you
 I love to tell the sto - ry, for some have nev - er heard
 And when I sing in glo - ry, I know the new, new song

it sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else can do. *contin-*
 be - cause I want to share it, be - cause I know it's true. *ued next*
 the mes - sage of sal - va - tion from God's own ho - ly Word. *page...*
 will be the old, old sto - ry that I have loved so long.

Refrain

I love to tell the sto - ry; and when I am in glo - ry

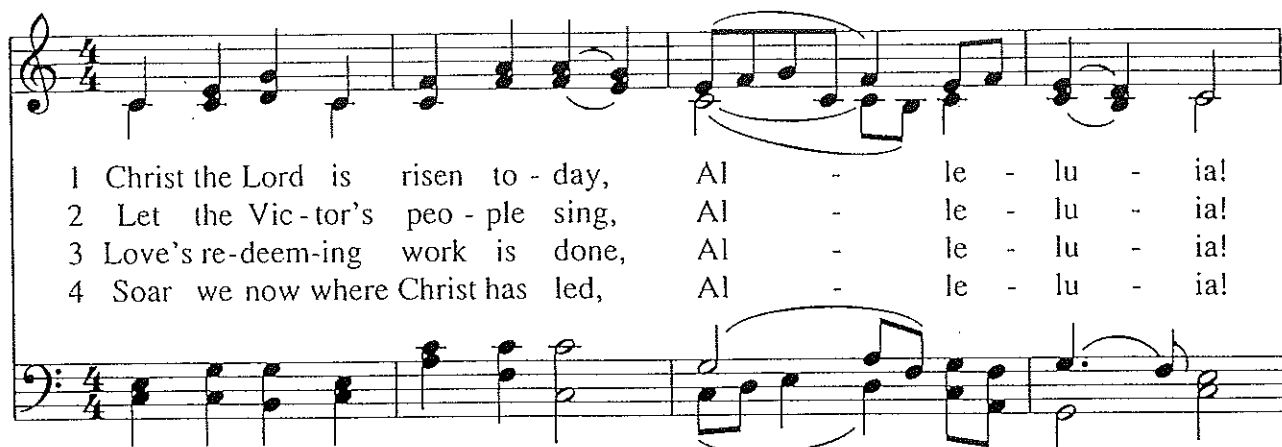
I'll tell the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus' end - less love.

Born in Clapham, England, Katherine Hankey belonged to the Clapham Sect of Evangelicals and established a Bible class for girls in London's West End. This hymn is drawn from her extended poem on the life of Jesus, which also contains "Tell me the old, old story."

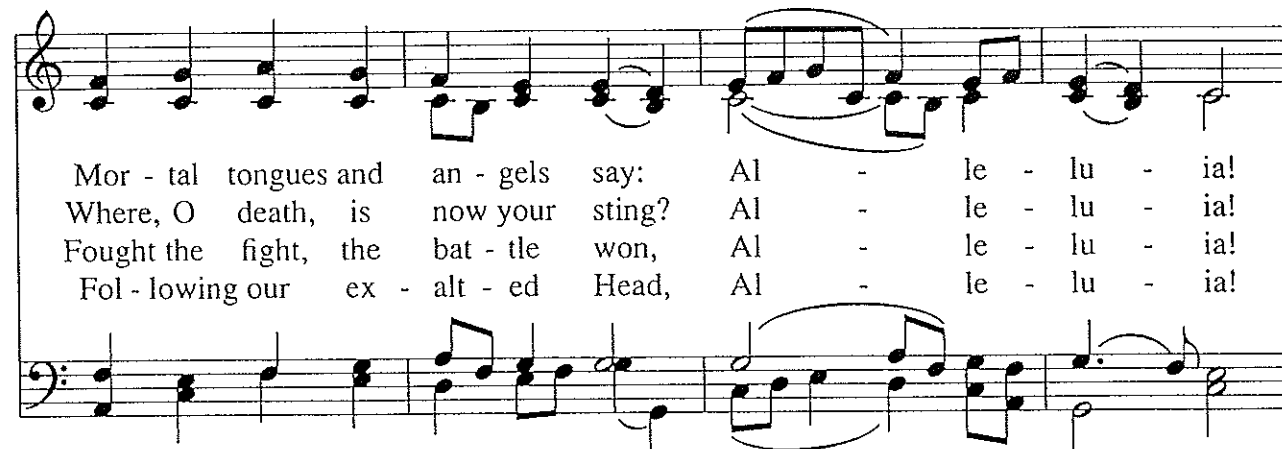
Tune: HANKEY 7.6.7.6.D. with refrain
 William G. Fischer, 1869

Matt. 28:5-8; 1 Cor. 15:20-22; 54-57

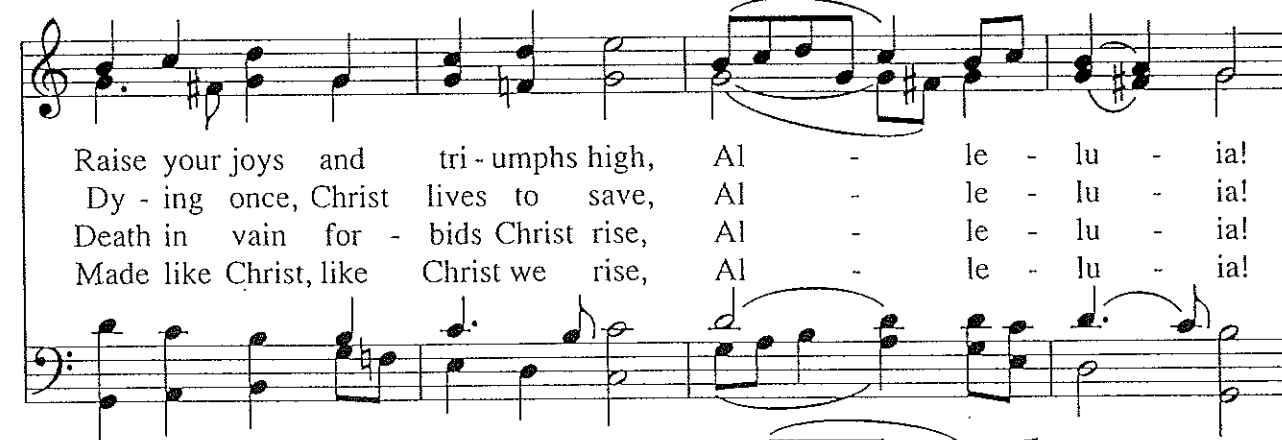
Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.



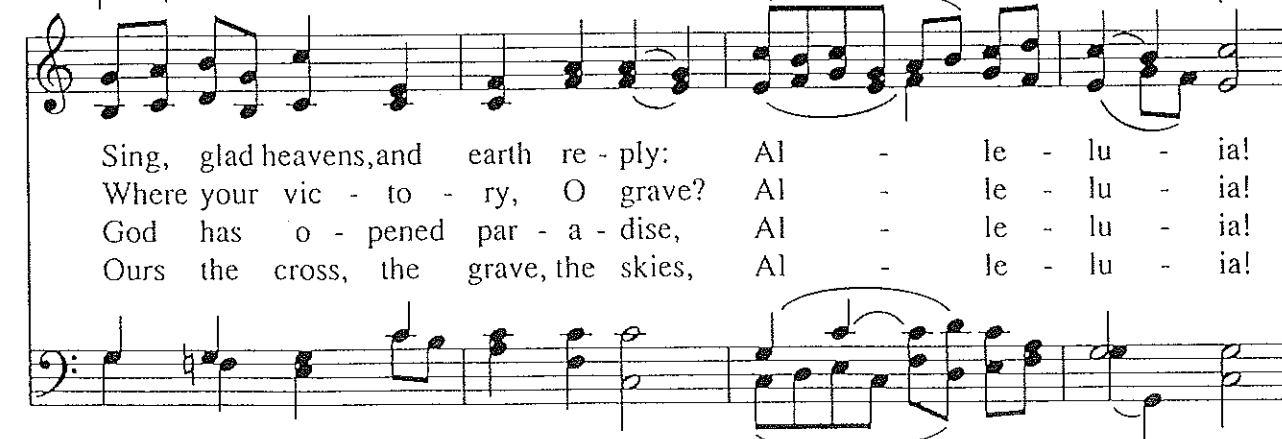
1 Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 Let the Vic - tor's peo - ple sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!



Mor - tal tongues and an - gels say: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now your sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Dy - ing once, Christ lives to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Christ rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Christ, like Christ we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing, glad heavens, and earth re - ply: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where your vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
 God has o - pened par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia!

The unknown editor of Lyra Davidica wanted music with more movement and spirit than found in the grave, slow-paced psalm tunes, with one note to a syllable. Easter Hymn was among the first of a new popular style.

Tune: EASTER HYMN 7.7.7.7. with alleluias
 Arr. from Lyra Davidica, London, 1708