

# The Setauket Presbyterian Church



---

## Easter Dawn

Sunday, April 21, 2019 at 6:30am

**GATHERING MUSIC**      *Hail Thee, Festival Day!*

**READING**                      "The Three Women"                      The Iona Community

✠ **HYMN no. 664** Morning Has Broken

**CALL TO RECONCILIATION**

**UNISON PRAYER FOR RECONCILIATION**

**God of the rainbow,**

**God of the cross,**

**God of the empty grace,**

**we confess our slowness to believe and our quickness to doubt.**

**Forgive us, Lord, for if we had been there, we too would have doubted.**

**Forgive us, Lord, for living as if your resurrection had not occurred.**

**Forgive us, Lord, for clinging to what we have known of you in the past, rather than moving into the wondrous joy of a future with you.**

**We pray boldly, knowing the mercy of your cross, the patience of your love, and the full power of your Spirit to forgive and make us new.**

*(time for silent confession)* Amen.

**ASSURANCE OF GOD'S GRACE**

The stone is rolled away, the tomb found empty. Mary calls out, "I have seen the Lord!"

We have seen Christ, too, in every helping hand, in every heartfelt gift, in every choice to restore life in this world.

**We are called to this new life, a life of forgiveness and reconciliation. Thanks be to God, we are forgiven! Alleluia!**

✠ **HYMN no. 250** In the Bulb There Is a Flower

## UNISON PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Living God, by your Holy Spirit,  
open our eyes to see the new light of this day;  
open our lips to tell of the empty tomb;  
open our hearts to believe the good news;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING John 20:1-18

REFLECTION

Rev. Kate Jones Calone

MUSIC

*This Is The Feast of Victory*

READING

"I Thank You God"

e.e. cummings

PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

READING

"You Asked Me"

Anonymous

✠ HYMN no. 232 Jesus Christ is Risen Today

BENEDICTION

This is the Good News—  
the grave is empty,  
Christ is risen.

**Hallelujah!**

This is the Good News—  
the light shines in the darkness  
and the darkness can never put it out.

**Hallelujah!**

This is the Good News—  
once we were no people,  
now we are God's people.

**Hallelujah!**

Christ is our peace,  
the indestructible peace  
we now share with each other.

The peace of Christ be with you.

**And also with you.**

*Please greet one another with expressions of Christ's peace as you depart.*

✠ please rise in body or in spirit; **unison prayers and responses are in bold.**  
*Your church family wishes you and your family a joyous Easter season!*

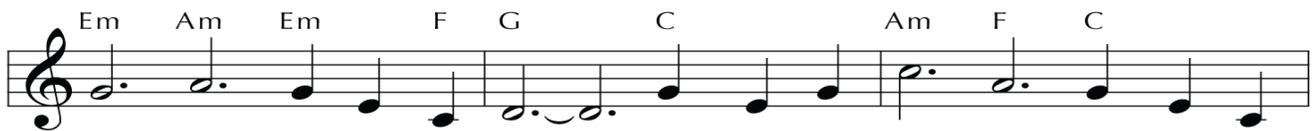
**We thank Thomas Killourhy for sharing his musical gifts with us this morning.**

## Morning Has Broken

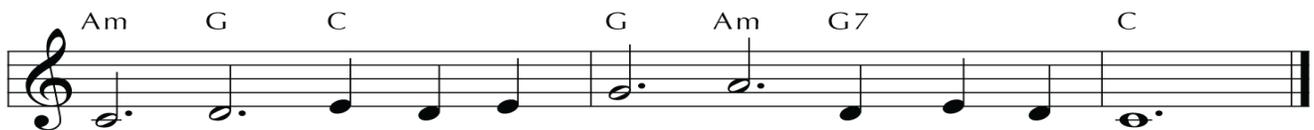
664



1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing; black-bird has  
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from heav - en, like the first  
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing, born of the



spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the  
 dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet  
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion; praise ev - ery



morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!  
 gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass.  
 morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

This 20th-century text was created to provide words for this traditional tune named for a small village on the Isle of Mull, off the west coast of Scotland. Through repeated use of "new" and "first," each morning is treated as a re-creation of the promise of the original day.

# 250 In the Bulb There Is a Flower

## Hymn of Promise (Em)

Capo 3: (D)

F Gm

1 In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;  
 2 There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;  
 3 In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;

(A7) (D)  
 C7 F

in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise: but - ter - flies will soon be free!  
 there's a dawn in ev - ery dark - ness, bring - ing hope to you and me.  
 in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.

(D7) (G) (Em) (D) (Bm) (Em) (F#) (Bm)  
 F7 Bb Gm F Dm Gm A Dm

In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,  
 From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,  
 In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,

(G) (Em) (D) (Bm) (Em) (A7) (D)  
 Bb Gm F Dm Gm C7 F

un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

The writing of this hymn was spurred by a line from the poet T. S. Eliot: "In my end is my beginning." Shortly after this piece was completed, the author/composer's husband was diagnosed with what proved to be a terminal malignancy, and the original anthem version of this hymn was sung at his funeral.

# 232 Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day,  
 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3 But the pains which he en - dured,  
 4 Sing we to our God a - bove,

our tri - um - phant ho - ly day,  
 un - to Christ, our heaven - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 our sal - va - tion have pro - cured.  
 praise e - ter - nal as God's love.

who did once up - on the cross,  
 who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Now a - bove the sky he's King,  
 Praise our God, ye heaven - ly host,

suf - fer to re - deem our loss.  
 sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 where the an - gels ev - er sing.  
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.