

# Easter Wiggly Giggly Service



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**West Grove United Methodist Church**

**Rev. Monica B. Guepet, Lead Pastor**

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**EASTER WIGGLY GIGGLY**  
**SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 2015**  
**5:00 P.M.**

**PRELUDE**

**WELCOME**

**\*SONG** Easter Time (tune: Jingle Bells) *sing twice*

**\*CALL TO WORSHIP**

Leader: Today is Easter. Let us rejoice.

**People: Jesus is alive. Let's shake for joy! (shake eggs)**

Leader: God sent Jesus as a baby because God loves us.

**People: Jesus is alive. Let's shake for joy! (shake eggs)**

Leader: Jesus grew up to tell people about God, heal them when they were hurt, and perform miracles.

**People: Jesus is alive. Let's shake for joy! (shake eggs)**

Leader: Jesus went on the cross and died because people did not want him to tell about God's love.

**People Jesus is alive. Let's shake for joy! (shake eggs)**

Leader: Jesus rose from the dead and lives in our hearts.

**People Jesus is alive. Let's shake for joy! (shake eggs)**

**\*SONG** Jesus Died For All the Children  
(tune: Jesus loves the Little Children)

**EASTER STORY** "Colors of Easter" Pastor Monica

**\*SONG** "During This Happy Easter Time"  
(tune: Farmer in the Dell)

**EASTER OFFERING and PRAYER**

**\*CLOSING SONG** "Easter is a Happy Time"  
(tune: Mary had a Little Lamb)

**\*POSTLUDE**

**Please join us in the Narthex for treats to celebrate Jesus is ALIVE!**

## **Easter Time (tune: Jingle Bells)**

Easter Time, Easter time, We have so much to do  
Time for Bunnies, Time for Eggs. Time for Jesus, TOO!

Easter time, Easter time, Jesus showed his love.  
He died for us. He rose for us. He's with the Lord above

## **Jesus died for all the Children (Tune: Jesus loves the little children)**

Jesus died for all the children; all the children of the world.  
Red and yellow, black, brown, white.  
They are precious in His sight.  
Jesus died for all the children of the world.

Jesus loves the little children; all the children of the world.  
Red and yellow, black, brown, white.  
They are precious in His sight.  
Jesus loves the little children of the world.

## **During this Happy Easter Time (Tune: Farmer in the Dell)**

We remember Jesus; we remember Jesus  
During this happy Easter time, we remember Jesus.

Jesus is alive; Jesus is alive,  
Stone Rolled Away, Praise God Today! Jesus is Alive!

## **Easter is a Happy Time (Tune: Mary had a Little Lamb)**

Easter is a happy time, happy time, happy time.  
Easter is a happy time; Jesus is Alive!

Jesus rose for you and me, you and me, you and me.  
Jesus rose for you and me. Now we thank our God.

Let's go out and tell the world, tell the world, tell the world.

Let's go out and tell the world that Jesus is alive!

## Geodes

Written by Carrie Newcomer

You can't always tell one from another.  
And it's best not to judge a book by its tattered cover.  
I have found when I tried or looked deeper inside.  
What appears unadorned might be wondrously formed.  
You can't always tell but sometimes you just know.

'Round here we throw geodes in our gardens.  
They're as common as the rain or corn silk in July.  
Unpretentious browns and grays the stain of Indiana clay,  
They're what's left of shallow seas glacial rock and mystery,  
And inside their shines a crystal bright as promise,

All these things that we call familiar,  
Are just miracles clothed in the commonplace.  
You'll see it if you try in the next stranger's eyes,  
God walks around in muddy boots, sometimes rags and that's the truth,  
You can't always tell, but sometimes you just know.

Some say geodes are made from pockets of tears,  
Trapped away in small places for years upon years.  
Pressed down and transformed, 'til the true self was born,  
And the whole world moved on like the last notes of a song,  
A love letter sent without return address.

You can't always tell one from another.  
And it's best not to judge a book by its tattered cover.  
Now I don't open them to see folks 'round here just like me,  
We have come to believe there's hidden good in common things.  
You can't always tell but sometimes you just know.  
You can't always tell but sometimes you just know.