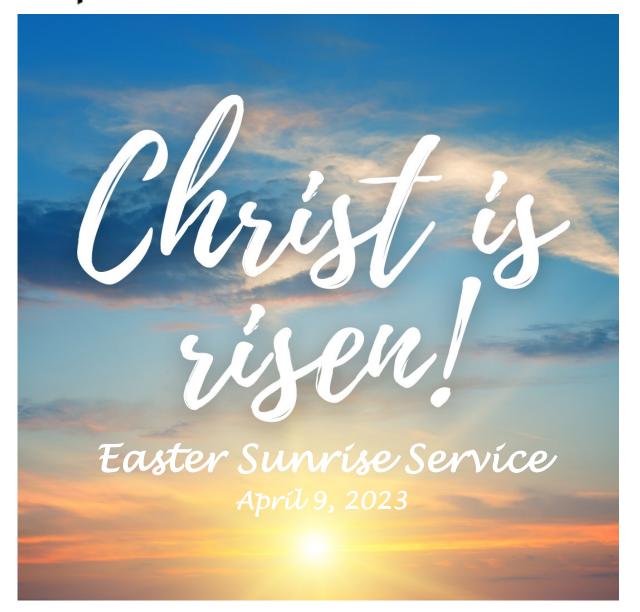
West Grove United Methodist Church

OPEN . GROW . SERVE

The Reverend Timothy Carl Anderman, Lead Pastor 300 North Guernsey Road West Grove, PA 19390



Easter Sunrise Service 6:30 a.m. April 9, 2023

Greeting Pastor Tim

Call to Worship (Based on the Hymn, Easter People)

Pastor Tim

Leader: Easter People raise your voices, sounds of heaven in earth should ring! Christ has brought us heaven's choices;

People: Heavenly music, let it ring! Alleluia! Alleluia! Easter people, let us sing!

Leader: Fear of death can no more stop us from our pressing here below!

People: For our Lord empowered us to triumph over every foe! Alleluia! Alleluia! On to victory now we go!

Leader: Every day to us is Easter! With its resurrection song! When in trouble, move the

faster,

People: To our God who rights the wrong! Alleluia! Alleluia! See the power of heavenly throngs!

Opening Hymn

"Christ the Lord Is Risen Today!"

UMH No. 302 (Verses 1,2,4), Page 4

Gospel

John 20:1-18 (The Message)

Karen Hruz

Resurrection!

20 1-2 Early in the morning on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and saw that the stone was moved away from the entrance. She ran at once to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one Jesus loved, gasping for breath. "They took the Master from the tomb. We don't know where they've put him." 3-10 Peter and the other disciple left immediately for the tomb. They ran, neck and neck. The other disciple got to the tomb first, outrunning Peter. Stooping to look in, he saw the pieces of linen cloth lying there, but he didn't go in. Simon Peter arrived after him, entered the tomb, observed the linen cloths lying there, and the kerchief used to cover his head not lying with the linen cloths but separate, neatly folded by itself. Then the other disciple, the one who had gotten there first, went into the tomb, took one look at the evidence, and believed. No one yet knew from the Scripture that he had to rise from the dead. The disciples then went back home. 11-13 But Mary stood outside the tomb weeping. As she wept, she knelt to look into the tomb and saw two angels sitting there, dressed in white, one at the head, the other at the foot of where Jesus' body had been laid. They said to her, "Woman, why do you weep?" 13-14 "They took my Master," she said, "and I don't know where they put him." After she said this, she turned away and saw Jesus standing there. But she didn't recognize him. 15 Jesus spoke to her, "Woman, why do you weep? Who are you looking for?" She, thinking that he was the gardener, said, "Sir, if you took him, tell me where you put him so I can care for him." 16 Jesus said, "Mary." Turning to face him, she said in Hebrew, "Rabboni!" meaning "Teacher!" 17 Jesus said, "Don't cling to me, for I have not yet ascended to the Father. Go to my brothers and tell them, I ascend to my Father and your Father, my God and your God." 18 Mary Magdalene went, telling the news to the disciples: "I saw the Master!" And she told them everything he said to her.

Prayer Karen Hruz

Today Lord, we come with joy to seek You anew, ready to meet You as we are assured that we are forgiven, loved, and free. Every day, keep us on the edge, anticipating what You might do, where You might lead us. We come in awe and wonder, of this life you have entrusted to us, knowing there is so much more to creation than what we can hold, control, or know. On this and every day, it is often overwhelming for us to consider how you laid down your life for us. Perhaps one of the hardest things is to believe You could love us so. So lead us deeply into your community of love. End the divisiveness that leads to competition, jealousy, and hatred, and lead us to great appreciation for the diversity of experiences and expression of heart and mind we can share together with You. May we feel Your presence, always near, and in such a friendship be better known. In the name of Jesus we pray. Amen.

Scripture He Is Your Life Colossians 3:1-11 (The Message)

Pastor Tim

3 ¹⁻² So if you're serious about living this new resurrection life with Christ, *act* like it. Pursue the things over which Christ presides. Don't shuffle along, eyes to the ground, absorbed with the things right in front of you. Look up, and be alert to what is going on around Christ—that's where the action is. See things from *his* perspective. ³⁻⁴ Your old life is dead. Your new life, which is your *real* life—even though invisible to spectators—is with Christ in God. *He* is your life. When Christ (your real life, remember) shows up again on this earth, you'll show up, too—the real you, the glorious you. Meanwhile, be content with obscurity, like Christ.

5-8 And that means killing off everything connected with that way of death: sexual promiscuity, impurity, lust, doing whatever you feel like whenever you feel like it, and grabbing whatever attracts your fancy. That's a life shaped by things and feelings instead of by God. It's because of this kind of thing that God is about to explode in anger. It wasn't long ago that you were doing all that stuff and not knowing any better. But you know better now, so make sure it's all gone for good: bad temper, irritability, meanness, profanity, dirty talk.

9-11 Don't lie to one another. You're done with that old life. It's like a filthy set of ill-fitting clothes you've stripped off and put in the fire. Now you're dressed in a new wardrobe. Every item of your new way of life is custom-made by the Creator, with his label on it. All the old fashions are now obsolete. Words like Jewish and non-Jewish, religious and irreligious, insider and outsider, uncivilized and uncouth, slave and free, mean nothing. From now on everyone is defined by Christ, everyone is included in Christ.

Meditation "Faithful Hearts Witness Life" Pastor Tim

Hymn "Up From the Grave He Arose!" UMH No. 322, Page 5, 6

Pastoral Prayer Pastor Tim

The Lord's Prayer Pastor Tim

Closing Hymn "He Lives!" UMH. No. 310, Page 7

Blessing

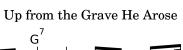
Leader: Go In Peace to Serve the Risen Lord! Alleluia! Alleluia!

People: Thanks be to God! Alleluia! Alleluia!



322 Up from the Grave He Arose







He Lives



WORDS: Alfred H. Ackley, 1933 MUSIC: Alfred H. Ackley, 1933 ACKLEY 76.76.76.74 with Refrain

