

**First United Methodist Church of Freehold  
Bulletin**

**Sunday, April 17, 2022**

**Easter Sunday**

***Jesus is alive! That means God's grace will never run dry.***

Announcements: Dan Tagatac

Introit: "We Sang Our Glad Hosannas" TFWS #2111

Welcome: Pastor, Wil Wilson

\*Call to Worship:

**People: Praise the Lord! Christ is risen! Praise the Lord!**

Leader: Jesus is risen indeed! Praise the Lord! While it was still dark, God got up!

**People: While it was still dark, the women ran to tell the good news.**

Leader: While it was still dark, Jesus rose, giving the whole world new life.

**People: God does the best work in the dark! Jesus came, died, and rose in the midst of our sin, shame, hopelessness, and despair. Yes, God does the best work in the dark!**

**All: Praise the Lord! Christ is risen! Praise the Lord!**

\*Opening Prayer: (In Unison)

**Risen Lord, we worship you today with thanks that you meet us in the dark and shine your light brightly into our lives. Thank you for your incredible gift of forgiveness and eternal life that we celebrate today. We invite you to pour into the parts of our lives where we most need your grace, and we receive the living water that you are and that you give so freely. Amen.**

\*Opening Hymn: "Christ the Lord Is Risen Today" UMH #302

\*Song: "He Lives" UMH #310

Prayer Hymn: "In Christ Alone" Getty & Townend  
*[For those joining us online, please submit your prayer requests in the comments on the virtual attendance sheet, or email the church office. Your prayer requests will be lifted up in next Sunday's service.]*

Pastoral Prayer: Pastor, Wil Wilson

The Lord's Prayer: UMH #895

Scripture Reading: John 20:1-18 Jane Healton

Choir Anthem: "A Joyful Alleluia" Gordan Young

Sermon: "The Cup that Never Runs Dry" Pastor, Wil Wilson

The Apostle's Creed: (In Unison) UMH #881

**I believe in God the Father Almighty,  
Maker of heaven and earth;**

**And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord:  
Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,  
Born of the Virgin Mary,  
Suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
Was crucified, dead and buried;**

**The third day he rose from the dead;  
He ascended into heaven,  
And sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty;  
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
The holy catholic church,  
The communion of saints,  
The forgiveness of sins,  
The resurrection of the body,  
And the life everlasting. Amen**

Offering:

*Our Offering for April will benefit **Local Charities: Open Door, Habitat for Humanity, and the Emergency Housing and Advocacy Program E.H.A.P.***

Offertory:

“On This Day”

Michael Jothen

\*Doxology:

“Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow”

UMH #95

\*Offertory Prayer: (In Unison)

**Living God, we stand in awe of you today – giver of all that we have and all that we are. Accept and bless our offerings so that, through us, your cup of blessing may overflow into our community and the world. In Jesus’ name we pray. Amen.**

\*Passing of the Peace

\*Closing Song:

“There’s No One in This World Like Jesus”

Traditional Shona, Zimbabwe

\*Benediction:

Pastor, Wil Wilson

**We Sang Our Glad Hosannas  
TFWS #2111**

We sang our glad hosannas  
And waved our branches high,  
But some were silent, frowning,  
As Jesus road on by.  
They sought a royal Savior,  
But did not understand  
A king could rule by loving  
Instead of by command.

We heard an angry Jesus  
In temple courts declare,  
"Be gone, you moneychangers!  
This is a house of prayer."  
Though many came for healing  
And stayed to hear His word,  
Still others, hostile, plotted  
And thus his death assured.

We served Him at the table  
With wine, unleavened bread.  
"The one who will betray me  
Now eats with me," He said.  
His friends would not believe Him,  
But one by one that night,  
As soldiers came to take Him,  
They scurried out of sight.

We saw a suffering Jesus  
Alone, without a friend,  
And heard the voices shouting  
Abuse until the end.  
We wept as we stood watching  
Love's light grow dim and die,  
And cried, "Why did this happen?  
God, tell us, tell us why!"

We buried him, not knowing  
That on the third day morn  
A risen Christ would greet us  
And hope would be reborn.  
Though evil had extinguished  
The life that burned so bright,  
The love of God would triumph  
Like dawn that ends the night.

**Christ the Lord Is Risen Today  
UMH #302**

Christ the Lord is risen today,  
Alleluia!  
Earth and heaven in chorus say,  
Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high,  
Alleluia!  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply,  
Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done,  
Alleluia!  
Fought the fight, the battle won,  
Alleluia!  
Death in vain forbids him rise,  
Alleluia!  
Christ has opened paradise,  
Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King,  
Alleluia!  
Where, O death is now thy sting?  
Alleluia!  
Once he died our souls to save,  
Alleluia!  
Where's thy victory, boasting grave?  
Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led,  
Alleluia!  
Following our exalted Head,  
Alleluia!  
Made like him, like him we rise,  
Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies  
Alleluia!

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven,  
Alleluia!  
Praise to Thee by both be given,  
Alleluia!  
Thee we greet triumphant now,  
Alleluia!  
Hail the Resurrection, thou,  
Alleluia!

(Continued)...

King of glory, soul of bliss,  
Alleluia!  
Everlasting life is this,  
Alleluia!  
Thee to know, thy power to prove,  
Alleluia!  
Thus to sing, and thus to love,  
Alleluia!

**He Lives  
UMH #310**

I serve a risen Savior,  
He's in the world today;  
I know that He is living,  
Whatever men may say.  
I see His hand of mercy,  
I hear His voice of cheer,  
And just the time I need Him,  
He's always near.

**(Chorus)**

**He lives, He lives,  
Christ Jesus lives today!  
He walks with me and talks with me  
Along life's narrow way.  
He lives, He lives,  
Salvation to impart!  
You ask me how I know He lives?  
He lives within my heart.**

In all the world around me  
I see His loving care,  
And though my heart grows weary,  
I never will despair.  
I know that He is leading  
Through all the stormy blast;  
The day of His appearing  
Will come at last.

**(Repeat Chorus)**

(Continued)...

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,  
Lift up your voice and sing  
Eternal hallelujahs  
To Jesus Christ the King!  
The Hope of all who seek Him,  
The Help of all who find;  
None other is so loving,  
So good and kind.

**(Repeat Chorus)**

**In Christ Alone  
Getty & Townend**

In Christ alone my hope is found,  
He is my light, my strength, my song.  
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!

My Comforter, my All in All,  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,  
Fullness of God in helpless babe.  
This gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones He came to save.

'Til on that cross as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied;  
For every sin on Him was laid.  
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,  
Light of the world by darkness slain.  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day,  
Up from the grave He rose again!

And as He stands in victory,  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me.

For I am His and He is mine,  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

(Continued)...

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
This is the power of Christ in me.  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand.  
'Til He returns or calls me home,  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

**Doxology:**

**Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow  
UMH #95**

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Amen.

**There's No One in This World Like Jesus  
(Hakuna Wakaita sa Jesu)  
Traditional Shona, Zimbabwe**

There's no one in this world like Jesus,  
There's no one in this world like him;  
There's no one in this world like Jesus,  
There's no one, there's no one like him.

I'm running, running, searching, searching  
I'm turning, turning, searching, searching.  
I'm searching, searching everywhere.  
There's no one, there's no one like him.

*(Repeat)*

Hakuna Wakaita sa Jesu  
Hakuna wakaita sa ye;  
Hakuna wakaita sa Jesu,  
Haku, haku chi na.

Nda-mha-nya, mha-nya, kwe-se, kwe-se.  
Nda-te-nde re-ra, kwe-se.  
Nda-tsva-ka, tsva-ka, kwe-se, kwe-se,  
Haku, haku, chi-na

**John 20:1-18**

**The Resurrection of Jesus**

20 Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the tomb. <sup>2</sup> So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, “They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him.” <sup>3</sup> Then Peter and the other disciple set out and went toward the tomb. <sup>4</sup> The two were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. <sup>5</sup> He bent down to look in and saw the linen wrappings lying there, but he did not go in. <sup>6</sup> Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen wrappings lying there, <sup>7</sup> and the cloth that had been on Jesus’ head, not lying with the linen wrappings but rolled up in a place by itself. <sup>8</sup> Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; <sup>9</sup> for as yet they did not understand the scripture, that he must rise from the dead. <sup>10</sup> Then the disciples returned to their homes.

**Jesus Appears to Mary Magdalene**

<sup>11</sup> But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb. As she wept, she bent over to look<sup>[a]</sup> into the tomb; <sup>12</sup> and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had been lying, one at the head and the other at the feet. <sup>13</sup> They said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping?” She said to them, “They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid him.” <sup>14</sup> When she had said this, she turned around and saw Jesus standing there, but she did not know that it was Jesus. <sup>15</sup> Jesus said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you looking for?” Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, “Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away.” <sup>16</sup> Jesus said to her, “Mary!” She turned and said to him in Hebrew,<sup>[b]</sup> “Rabbouni!” (which means Teacher). <sup>17</sup> Jesus said to her, “Do not hold on to me, because I have not yet ascended to the Father. But go to my brothers and say to them, ‘I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God.’” <sup>18</sup> Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, “I have seen the Lord”; and she told them that he had said these things to her.