



Venice  
UNITED CHURCH  
OF CHRIST  
God is still speaking,

*There they will See Me*



*Alleluia! Christ is Alive!*

*Alleluia! Christ is Alive!*

**Easter Sunday  
April 5, 2026**

**Rev. Barbara Dickason, BCC**

*United in Christ's love, a just world for all.*

# **Easter Sunday**

**April 5, 2026**

**Singing Prelude**

*Were You There?*

**Were you there when He rose up from the dead?**

**Were you there when He rose up from the dead?**

**O...sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.**

**Were you there when He rose up from the dead?**

## Welcome and Announcements

Happy Easter, Venice United Church of Christ. Christ is Risen!

Grace and Peace to you in the name of Jesus who welcomes each and every one of us into this sacred space. I am Pastor Barb, Marianne Dickson will be our liturgist and Rev. Charlene Raitt is assisting with Communion today. .

Beautifying our sanctuary today, we have flowers given by Barb Quinn: "Easter Love and Blessings to My VUCC Family."

For those of us who are worshipping online, whether today or some point in the future, I invite you to like us, share us, and let your presence be known in the comments so that we can keep each other in prayer.

For those of us here in this space of stained glass and compassionate friendship, if you have a prayer request or a joy to share, please make sure that you let the office know, as I want to make sure that we can lift up everyone's prayers as we worship.

For some of you, this is your first time joining us. I hope that you have been warmly greeted and have notated your presence either at our welcome table or through the QR codes found in the pews. We are excited to get to know you. We also have an exciting new gift for you, these gorgeous blue stainless steel water bottles.

For in this holy, wonderful, ordinary space,  
as Venice United Church of Christ,  
we empower and invite everyone

to join us in this divine place  
that we share on line and in person.

For when we gather, everyone is invited,  
no matter who you are  
or where you are on life's journey,  
and no one is turned away.

There are a few coming events of which to take note.

On Monday, the office is closed. However, members will still be playing Bridge in the Parlor at the usual time. Our Wednesday Bible Study will also be taking a break this week — our study of Matthew chapter twelve will be postponed until the following week. Please plan to join us then. The Men are meeting Friday morning at Panera, and the KnitWits will gather in the parlor.

Next Sunday, we will be issuing a special invitation to any and everyone who wants to learn more about our congregation or who would like to find out more about membership. This special meeting will follow worship, and will be held in the Conference Room off of Naar Hall. I hope to see you there.

Coming up, mark your calendar for a special recital by the Shamrock Ringers on April 22, and if you are interested in helping to polish bells the next day, please let Lynda know.

There are many ways to get involved in the church, whether through activities, volunteering for special projects or helping with our mission projects, or serving on a team or committee.

Please check out the information table to explore new ways to become connected to the ministry of our church.

And now, we come to celebrate Christ's Resurrection and worship our extravagantly generous, steadfastly loving God. May our worship align us again with God's holy purpose — to love one another as Christ loves us.

So Come, beautifully authentic, humbly transforming, faithfully Good-news following body of Christ, and let us Worship God!

## We Approach God's Presence

### **Bringing in the Light of Christ**

*In the Garden*

Miles

### **Introit**

*Processional on Hallelujah*

Keller

Bella Handbell Choir

### **Responsive Call to Worship**

In the quiet of the dawn, the earth trembles with holy surprise.

Stones are rolled away. Death does not hold.

In the breaking light, heaven touches earth once more.

Angels speak. Fear loosens its grip.

**We come, like the women at the tomb,  
carrying our questions, our grief, our longing.**

**And we hear the voice that calls us forward:**

**“Do not be afraid.”**

Christ is not here—for he has been raised.

He goes ahead of us—into life, into hope, into the world.

**With the women we run to share the Good News:**

**Christ is risen! Alleluia!**

### **\*Hymn**

*Christ the Lord is Risen Today*

...

**Christ the Lord is risen today, Al-----le---lu---ia!**

**Mortal tongues and angels say: Al-----le---lu---ia!**

**Raise your joys and triumphs high, Al-----le---lu---ia!**

**Sing, glad heavens, and earth reply: Al-----le---lu---ia!**

**Let the Victor's people sing, Al-----le---lu---ia!**

**Where, O death, is now your sting? Al-----le---lu---ia!**

**Dying once, Christ lives to save, Al-----le---lu---ia!**

**Where your victory, O grave? Al-----le---lu---ia!**

**Love's redeeming work is done, Al-----le---lu---ia!**

**Fought the fight, the battle won, Al-----le---lu---ia!  
Death in vain forbids Christ rise, Al-----le---lu---ia!  
God has opened paradise, Al-----le---lu---ia!**

**Soar we now where Christ has led, Al-----le---lu---ia!  
Following our exalted Head, Al-----le---lu---ia!  
Made like Christ, like Christ we rise, Al-----le---lu---ia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al-----le---lu---ia!**

## **\*Prayer for Transformation and New Life**

Let us pray:

God of resurrection,

We come carrying what feels final— griefs we cannot undo, fears we cannot quiet, endings we do not understand. Like the women at the tomb, we arrive expecting to find what has been lost. We brace ourselves for what cannot be changed.

**Forgive us when we limit your power  
to what we have already known.**

**Forgive us when fear becomes the story we trust most.**

Shake the ground beneath our certainty.

Roll away the stones that seal us in—

stones of despair, stones of resignation, stones of fear.

**And speak to us again—**

**calling us into life,**

**calling us into hope,**

**calling us beyond what we thought possible.**

**Through Christ, our Risen Messiah,**

**Alleluia! Amen.**

## **\*Words of Grace**

Hear the Good News:

God has acted where we could not.

Christ is risen—not by human effort, but by divine love.

There is no place so final that God cannot bring new life.

Do not be afraid. For nothing is stronger than God's love.

**AMEN.**

**\*Response**

*Alleluia*

Sinclair

## We Encounter God in the Word

**Contemplative Reading**    *Between the Listening and Telling*

Mark Yaconelli

“Every act of love brings hope. Every act of love ushers the new world into the present. Every act of love bridges alienation, brings comfort to our fears, makes space for hope. We need stories to help us recall the things we’ve all forgotten: That we are intimately interrelated. That our home is in one another. That peace is found within one another.

“We live in a world that is alive and generous and in need of care. Strangely, paradoxically, it is in serving and singing and telling our stories to one another that we discover the homecoming we’ve been longing for has been here, among and within us, all along.”<sup>1</sup>

God is Still Speaking. **Thanks be to God!**

**Anthem**

*An Easter Alleluia!*

Young

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<sup>1</sup> Mark Yaconelli. *Between the Listening and the Telling: How Stories Can Save us*. Pg 179-178.

1-10 After the Sabbath, as the first day of the week was dawning, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to see the tomb. And suddenly there was a great earthquake, for an angel of the Lord, descending from heaven, came and rolled back the stone and sat on it. His appearance was like lightning and his clothing white as snow. For fear of him the guards shook and became like dead men.

But the angel said to the women, “Do not be afraid, for I know that you are looking for Jesus who was crucified. He is not here, for he has been raised, as he said. Come, see the place where he lay. Then go quickly and tell his disciples, ‘He has been raised from the dead, and indeed he is going ahead of you to Galilee; there you will see him.’ This is my message for you.”

So they left the tomb quickly with fear and great joy and ran to tell his disciples.

Suddenly Jesus met them and said, “Greetings!”

And they came to him, took hold of his feet, and worshiped him.

Then Jesus said to them, “Do not be afraid; go and tell my brothers and sisters to go to Galilee; there they will see me.”

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God!**

Let us pray:

For the words of challenge,  
for the words of blessing,  
for the spirit of wisdom moving in our midst,  
we give you honor and thanks and praise. Amen

It was just after sunrise when she finally made it to the shoreline.

She had been coming there every morning for weeks. Same path. Same quiet stretch of sand. Same ritual. She would walk slowly, eyes down at first, noticing the patterns the tide had left behind—shell fragments, seaweed, the soft imprints of birds that had passed through before her.

It started after a hard season. Of grief, and loss. The kind that rearranges everything and leaves you unsure where to place your feet. Someone had told her, “Just keep walking. It helps.” And so she did.

At first, she didn’t notice much. Just the weight she carried. But over time, things began to shift.

One morning, she looked up and saw a group of pelicans flying low across the water, perfectly in sync. Another day, a child ran past her laughing, chasing a wave that kept slipping away. Once, an older man nodded to her and said, “Beautiful morning,” as if it were a fact she had almost missed.

And then, one morning, she realized something.  
The shoreline hadn’t changed.  
But she had.

She wasn't just walking through grief anymore. She was beginning to see again.

Not all at once. Not everything. But enough.

Enough to notice beauty. Enough to feel connection. Enough to sense that life—mysteriously, stubbornly—was still unfolding around her.

Later, when someone asked her why she kept going back to the same place, she said, “Because something meets me there. I don't always know what it is. But if I go, I see it.”

And maybe that's the heart of it.

Sometimes, we don't see because we haven't yet gone to the place where seeing becomes possible.

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On this Easter morning, we hear a promise that sounds almost too simple:

“There they will see him.”

Not here. Not in the tomb. Not in the place of endings.

But there.

In Galilee.

In the ordinary place. The place where life happens. The place where they first walked with him.

Resurrection is not simply something to believe—it is something

we come to see, it is something that we are a part of — often in places we return to with new eyes. Resurrection invites us into not just a day, but a season of Easter, both to celebrate this moment, and to practice noticing resurrection in the world around us.

Because Easter is not only about an empty tomb. It is about a living Christ who meets us—again and again—in the places where we are willing to go.

And so our question becomes:

Where is that place, that ordinary place where life happens for you? Where do you go... that you might see him?

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This morning, Matthew tells us the Good News about Jesus' resurrection with both urgency and wonder.

Mary Magdalene and the other Mary go to the tomb at dawn. Not with certainty. Not with clarity. But with devotion. They go because love has not let them stay away.

And what they encounter is anything but expected.

An earthquake. An angel. A stone rolled away—not to let Jesus out, but to let them see in.

The messenger speaks directly to their fear: “Do not be afraid.” And then comes the proclamation: “He is not here; for he has been raised.”

But notice this—resurrection is not the end of the message. It is the beginning of a journey.

“Go quickly and tell his disciples... he is going ahead of you to Galilee; there you will see him.”

There. To Galilee

Not here.

There.

The women leave the tomb with a strange mixture of emotion that Matthew names honestly: fear and great joy. A description so raw we can still feel it. And then, as they are going—on the way, in motion—Jesus meets them.

Not when they are standing still.

Not when they are trying to make sense of everything.

But while they are going.

He meets them with a simple word: “Greetings.”

And again: “Do not be afraid.”

And again the instruction: “Go and tell my brothers to go to Galilee; there they will see me.”

For Matthew, the Good News of Jesus birth, resurrection, and ascension begins and ends in Galilee. It is where Jesus called the disciples. It is where he taught, healed, and gathered community. It is not a hidden spiritual realm. It is everyday life.

We encounter the risen Christ in places where life is lived.

The tomb is not the destination.

It is a turning point.

The women are not told to stay and contemplate the miracle.

They are sent.

Sent back into relationship. Sent back into community. Sent back into the familiar terrain—but now with the possibility of seeing it differently.

And this is what the resurrection reveals about God:

God does not wait for us in places of death.

God goes ahead of us into life.

Into our routines. Into our relationships. Into our ordinary landscapes.

And says, “Meet me there.”

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There is something deeply human about this movement—from not seeing to seeing.

Research on attention and emotional experience from the Greater Good Science Center tells us that what we notice shapes how we live. When we are overwhelmed or grieving, our field of vision—emotionally and cognitively—narrows. We miss things. Not because they aren't there, but because we are not yet able to perceive them.

But studies also show that intentional practices—like walking, storytelling, and shared connection—help reopen our awareness.

They allow us to re-engage with the world in ways that restore a sense of meaning and belonging.

In other words, we often begin to see again by moving, by connecting, by returning to places with openness.

We see this in our Easter story.

The women do not stay frozen in fear. They go.

The disciples are not told to wait for another sign. They are invited back into community, back into the rhythms of life.

And it is there—through movement, relationship, and attention—that recognition becomes possible.

Resurrection, then, is not merely a theological claim. It is an experiential reality that unfolds as we enter and re-enter life with the openness to encounter the divine.

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In our contemplative reading this morning, Mark Yaconelli reminded us that we need stories to remember what we've forgotten:

That we belong to one another.

That love is not abstract—it is enacted.

That home is not a place we arrive at someday, but something we discover among and within us.

“Every act of love brings hope,” he writes. “Every act of love

ushers the new world into the present.”

That sounds a lot like resurrection.

Because resurrection is not only about what happened to Jesus.

It is about what continues to happen whenever love interrupts fear, whenever connection bridges isolation, whenever hope breaks into despair.

And how do we recognize those moments?

Through stories.

We tell each other: “This is where I saw it.”

“In this conversation.”

“In this act of kindness.”

“In this unexpected moment of grace.”

Stories train our eyes.

They help us notice what we might otherwise miss.

They remind us that the risen Christ is not hidden in some distant place, but revealed in the fabric of our shared lives.

And as we listen to one another, something begins to shift.

We start to see.

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So what might it look like to live into this Easter promise—“There they will see him”—in the weeks ahead?

Let me offer a few invitations.

First, go to your “Galilee.”

Return to an ordinary place in your life—a routine, a relationship, a space you move through every day. But go with intention. Ask yourself, What might I see here if I were open to seeing resurrection?

Second, practice noticing acts of love.

Small ones count. A kind word. A moment of patience. A shared laugh. Let these be more than passing moments. Name them. Hold them. Because every act of love is a glimpse of the risen Christ at work.

Third, share a story.

Tell someone where you have seen hope this week. Or ask them where they have seen joy. Create space for listening. Because as we tell and hear these stories, we remember who we are—and whose we are.

And as we go.

As we look.

As we listen, Trust — that Christ is already ahead of you.

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Now, in our story of the woman walking along the shore this morning, we noticed that as she walked, the shoreline didn’t change. But she began to see.

When the disciples went to the tomb, it was empty.  
Because that wasn’t where they would find him.

“There they will see him.”

Not in monuments of stone, but in the messy, ordinary places  
where new lives are birthed and life is lived.

So go.

Go to your Galilee.

Go to the ordinary spaces of your life.

Go with eyes open, with stories ready, with love as your guide.

And as you do—

May you discover that the one you are seeking

is already there.

Waiting to be seen.

Amen.

## We Respond to God's Grace

### Congregational Prayers

#### Joys

**Helen Helgren is especially thankful for the many kind and caring gestures from our church family. It meant a whole lot to know so many cared and helped us get through a rough time.**

What a wonderful world with God in it. English butter toffee, sisters, our volunteers, healthy family, being here, for moms, this church, phone calls with loved ones, friends, lovely holidays, beautiful weather, getting up each morning, grateful to learn about life from my grandma, fellowship, thankful that the Lord listens to prayers whatever they might be, waking up to spouses and loved ones, **for heartfelt messages of joy, belief in God, for everyone gathered in our sacred space this morning**

**Music, kindness, our volunteers who do so much,** my healthy family, to be alive, those who light up our lives, love, my belief in God, wonderful friends, visiting family far away and the joy of coming home, grateful for learning to live a life of joy, coffee and baked goods, playing golf, a place to live, good health, everyone who is here today, the awe of each new day.

**Sunshine, rain, quiet still mornings,** family, healthy family, wonderful friends, church friends, fog turned to sunshine, friends and neighbors who are like family, sisters, being able to come to church, my dog, being alive, beautiful weather, lovely holiday, getting up in the morning, health, spouse, place to live, the love between spouses and soulmates, grapes and fellowship, belief in God, being able to express ourselves to God, a van that works, love, everything, the beauty of the palms, sunrise, banyan trees, diversity of the congregation, God's new morning painting, the

awe of the moon shining through the clouds and pointing to the star, music, kindness, learning to walk backwards, sunshine through the window and a peaceful household

Each beautiful new day, slow mornings, gorgeous sunsets, that we are able to celebrate our joys — for celebrating joy reminds us that we share the same source of our joy, **the depth of human creativity and spirit, skilled medical professionals, friendship, safe travels, gathering together to study God’s word, rebirth and recreation in communities that empower and hold us as we ask tough questions of God and each other, those who pitch in and help out, birthdays, anniversaries, milestones...**

**When we pray for our loved ones, we have a duty of care to not spread their business without explicit permission. Instead, as we pray, we hold our loved ones close to our heart and lift them up to God, trusting that the Spirit intercedes in all of our prayers, especially those too deep for words.**

### **Intercessions:**

For the family and friends of Marge	Jackie	
Bill	Emily	Larry
family and friends of Bill	Gloria and Rick	
Masebo	Melissa	Allen
Anna	Ann	Liam
Cerenity	Rev. Ryan’s family	
Robin	Basha	Ami

Jimmy, Christine, Mark, Helen, Gay, Stacy, Vicki, Pam, Jack, Rick, Clark, Barbara, and Pastor Attila

We pray for those people who have lost their jobs and their means of supporting their families, ... **pets** that need homes

**Everyone impacted by the decisions of governments that choose violence and war instead of diplomacy;** all essential workers and all frontline healthcare workers; everyone impacted by recent hurricanes, fires, tornadoes, and flooding;  
and

The staff and participants of Word Made Flesh in Sierra Leone, Immokalee Farm Workers, black and brown fathers and their sons, everyone living through domestic violence, people of all religions who are being persecuted because of their faith, all who struggle with or are affected by mental illness and depression. We also pray for law enforcement officers, service men and women, missionaries and rescue workers doing God's work in dangerous places.

(First Sunday: sung)

## **Silent Prayer**

### **Prayers of the People and our Lord's Prayer<sup>2</sup>**

Holy One,

Like the women at the tomb, we come carrying both fear and hope. We come even now—unsure what we will find, uncertain how our story will unfold. We bring to you the places that feel sealed and finished, the losses we cannot undo, the griefs that still echo within us.

And yet, even here, you meet us. You meet us not with explanations, but with presence. Not with easy answers, but with a voice that says, "Do not be afraid." Help us to trust that your love is stronger than what we fear, that your life is greater than what we have lost, and that even now, you are going ahead of us that we may see You.

We pray this morning for those who are grieving, for those who are suffering, for those who are sitting in that place of waiting and not knowing. Soothe our fears, nourish our bodies, and feed our souls with the bread and cup of your compassion and mercy.

We praise you for your vision of a new heaven and a new earth, in which everyone treats each other as your beloved children, as together we sing the prayer that you have taught us:

**Our Father, which 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 debts as we forgive our debtors.  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory  
forever. Amen**

## We Share God's Love

### **Invitation to Generosity**

On this Easter morning, we remember: Resurrection is not a goal to be achieved—it is how God shows up in the world. And we are invited into its unfolding. For the risen Christ goes ahead of us—into places where healing is needed, where hope feels fragile, where love is waiting to be lived.

Our gifts become part of that journey—supporting ministries of compassion, justice, and renewal. As we give, we participate in God's ongoing work of resurrection.

*(The offering plates are found by each doorway for your use. For those of us online, please follow the QR code.)*

### **\*Song of Gratitude**

*Doxology*

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
praise God all creatures here below,  
Praise God above, ye heavenly host,  
Creator, Christ, and Holy Ghost. Amen.**

### **\*Unison Prayer of Thanksgiving and Dedication**

**God of new life,**

**Receive these gifts as signs of our resurrection hope.**

**Use them to bring courage where there is fear, life where there is loss, and love where it is most needed.**

**May they join your work already unfolding in the world.**

**Amen.**

## **Invitation to Holy Communion<sup>3</sup>**

*Come, all who wonder.*

*Come, all who hope.*

*Come, all who carry both fear and great joy.*

*On the first Easter morning, the women came searching for the One who had been lost—and instead, they encountered Life. At this table, we do the same. We come with what we carry—and we are met by the living Christ.*

*(Break bread) At this table, all the various ingredients of this gluten-free bread were grown with patience, tenderness and love. They were then gathered and baked into a loaf to be broken and shared together. This bread is a sign: that even what is broken can become a place where God is revealed*

*(Pour cup) At this table, the grapes used to prepare this cup were pruned and fertilized, gathered by the hands of migrant workers and pressed into the juice that we share together. This cup is a promise: That love is stronger than death, and that God's life is poured out for all.*

*At this table, the risen Christ meets us—not in distant perfection, but in shared life, shared story, shared grace. Here, we remember: Jesus goes ahead of us and meets us along the way.*

*So come, for this is not our table, but God's table.*

*Where strangers become friends, friends become community, and all are welcomed into new life. Come as you are and leave better than how you came.*

### **We come to this table**

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<sup>3</sup> Adapted from **What Is Good: Service Prayers for the Fourth Sunday after Epiphany** was written by Rev. Teña T. Nock, Associate Pastor of Digital Ministry, First United Church of Tampa, UCC <https://www.ucc.org/worship-way/after-epiphany-4a-february-1/>

**to eat the bread and drink of the cup  
that fills us with God's abundant love,  
that blesses us to be a reflection  
of God's original blessing, and  
that reconnects us to God, God's creation,  
and each other through the power  
of Resurrection Living. Alleluia!**

Let us pray,

Just as Jesus took the bread, blessed it, and offered it to his disciples, revealing himself in the image of a stranger along the road to Emmaus, so too, O God, we ask you to bless this bread and this cup, so that your presence and extravagant love may be revealed to us along the roads we are traveling and in the faces of everyone we meet. Breathe your Spirit among us, and make us whole: a beautiful, fragile, divine image of You. Amen

As you prepare to come forward to share in God's promise, the ushers will dismiss and direct you so that everyone may safely share in God's bounty. For those of you who would like assistance in your seat, please let the ushers know so that we can share God's promise with you where you are.

Come, for the meal is ready!

*(The ministers and servers will prepare the elements;  
the congregation is then invited to come  
and receive the bread and the cup.  
If you cannot come but wish to receive,  
the servers will come to you.)*

**Communion Meditation**    *One Bread, One Body*    Foley/arr. Hayes  
*Jesus, Name above All Names*    Hearn/Arr. Wilson

# We Go to Carry the Light

\*Hymn

*The Day of Resurrection*

**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.**

**Our hearts be pure from evil, that we may see aright  
The Christ who reigns eternal in resurrection light;  
We listen for the teachings once heard so calm and plain,  
For we, too, want to follow and raise the victor strain.**

**Now let the heavens be joyful, let the earth its song begin,  
The whole world keep high triumph, and all that is there-in;  
Let all things seen and unseen their notes of gladness blend,  
For Christ again has risen, our joy that has no end.**

## The Day of Resurrection

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

*Mark 16:1-6*

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

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*

**\*Blessing and Benediction**

Go now as people of the resurrection.

Do not be afraid—for Christ goes ahead of you.

Go into the places where life is unfolding—

into acts of compassion,

into works of justice,

into moments of courage and care.

And there—in the living, breathing work of love—

you will see him.

Go in hope. Go in joy. Go in the power of God's new creation.

Amen.

**\*Sending Blessing**

*He is Lord*

Traditional

**He is Lord, he is Lord!**

**He is risen from the dead and he is Lord!**

**Every knee shall bow, every tongue confess**

**that Jesus Christ is Lord.**

**He is Lord, he is Lord!**

**He is risen from the dead and he is Lord!**

**Every knee shall bow, every tongue confess**

**that Jesus Christ is Lord.**

**\*Postlude**

*Fanfare for a Resurrection Day*

Scott

**Please remain seated in silence for the Postlude as the**

**Light of Christ is carried into the world.**

**The worship has ended; our service begins.**

## **Supporting Our Service Today**

**Liturgist:** Marianne Dickson

**Welcome Table:** Posie Gallaher

**Greeters:** Mer Zovko and Paul  
Chebator

**Acolyte:** Bella Clapham

**Head Usher:** Linda Newton

**Usher Team:** Jim Daugherty,  
Kathy Hare, Steve Hemping,  
Nancy Knudson, Char Raitt,  
Dick Schleicher

### **Technology Team**

Gary Woodrum, Debra Mosely,  
Maria Groody, David Jack,  
Linda Newton, Wally Davis,  
Patty Fjetland

The **Lord's Table** was decorated  
by Victoria Augustine

The **Sanctuary Flowers** are given  
by Barb Quinn: "Easter Love and  
Blessings to my VUCC Family"

The **Church Sign** was changed by  
Faye Newton & Lisa Sclafani

### **Sunday Librarian:**

Pat Fischer

### **Fellowship Hosts:**

No Fellowship Time today.  
Happy Easter!



## **Senior Minister**

**Rev. Barbara Dickason, BCC**

## **Staff**

**Gary Leidheiser:** *Custodian*

**Barb Quinn:** *Office Assistant*

## **Music Staff**

**Barbara Quinn:** *Music Director*

**Lynda Weston:** *Bella Handbell  
Director*

## **This Week at a Glance**

### **Monday, April 6**

6:00 PM Bridge — P

### **Tuesday, April 7**

9:00 AM Staff Meeting

1:00 PM VAGC — CR

6:00 PM Girl Scouts

### **Wednesday, April 8**

9:00 AM - Noon Library Hours

10:00 AM Bible Study—CR

11:00 RCSSC — NH

3:30 PM Shamrock Ringers

6:30 Choir Rehearsal

6:30 Chestnut Creek HOA — NH

### **Thursday, April 9**

10:00 AAUW — NH

4:00 Bell Choir Rehearsal

6:00 Daisies

### **Friday, April 10**

8:30 AM Men's Coffee—Panera

9:00 AM Knit Wits — Parlor

### **Sunday, April 12**

#### **Second Sunday of Easter**

9:00 AM Choir Rehearsal — S

9:00-9:45 AM Library Hour

10:00 AM Worship

Mission Moment: OGHoS

11:00-11:15 AM Library Time

Fellowship Time Follows Worship

## **Coming Events**

April 12 Meet and Greet for friends and potential new members to get to know the church.

April 26 Annual Meeting  
The church office is open  
M-Th, 9-1.

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