

Sunday Liturgy

April 25, 2021 10:30 AM

Online on Zoom
(In our Homes)

Welcome & Prayer

Greeting & Call to Worship — From Psalm 23

Liturgist: The Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

Liturgist: The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing.

All: He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside quiet waters, he refreshes my soul.

Liturgist: He guides me along the right paths for his name's sake.

All: Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

Liturgist: You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

All: Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Passing the Peace

Liturgist: The peace of the Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

Call to Confession — From Psalm 38:4,21-22

Liturgist: My guilt has overwhelmed me like a burden too heavy to bear. Lord, do not forsake me; do not be far from me, my God. Come quickly to help me, my Lord and my savior.

Prayer of Confession —

All: God of birth, God of joy, God of life, we come to you as a people hungry for good news. We have been so dead to miracles that we have missed the world's rebirth. We have preoccupied ourselves with pleasures and have overlooked the joy you offer us. We have been so concerned with making a living that we have missed the life you set among us. Forgive us, gracious God. Open our eyes and our hearts to receive your gift; open our lips and hands to share it with all humanity in the name of our Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Silent Confession

Words of Assurance — From Acts 13:38; Ephesians 1:7, NRSV

Liturgist: Hear the good news. Through Jesus Christ forgiveness of sins is proclaimed to you. In Christ we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of his grace. Know that you are forgiven and be at peace.

All: Thanks be to God.

Lord, From Sorrows Deep I Call

Lord, from sorrows deep I call
When my hope is shaken
Torn and ruined from the fall
Hear my desperation
For so long I've pled and prayed
God, come to my rescue
Even so the thorn remains
Still my heart will praise You

Storms within my troubled soul
Questions without answers
On my faith these billows roll
God, be now my shelter
Why are you cast down my soul?
Hope in Him who saves you
When the fires have all grown cold
Cause this heart to praise You

Oh my soul, put your hope in God
My help, my Rock, I will praise Him
Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm
You're still my God, my salvation

Should my life be torn from me
Every worldly pleasure
When all I possess is grief
God, be then my treasure
Be my vision in the night
Be my hope and refuge
Till my faith is turned to sight
Lord, my heart will praise You

Oh my soul, put your hope in God
My help, my Rock, I will praise Him
Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm
You're still my God, my salvation

Oh my soul, put your hope in God
My help, my Rock, I will praise Him
Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm
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Scripture Reading: Acts 13:32-39

Reader: The word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Homily and Brief Reflection Time

Prayer of the People

Lord's Prayer:

All: Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen.

Offering Prayer –

All: Generous God, we marvel at your lavish gifts to us: life and breath, food and shelter, opportunities for work and play, and, most especially, hope and peace in Christ. We now pledge ourselves to mirror and reflect the glory of your self-giving love, to continue in the pattern of generosity we see perfectly revealed in Christ, through whom we pray. Amen.

[LINK TO ONLINE GIVING](#)

The Seven Last Words of Christ

Communion (The Lord's Supper)

Statement of Faith - Apostles Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth. I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living 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.

§(that is, the true Christian church of all times and places.)

Minister: The Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

Minister: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them up to the Lord.

Minister: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All: It is right for us to give thanks and praise.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest!
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest!

The Bread and Cup: Presentation & Distribution

Mystery of the Faith

Cantor: Christ has died and Christ is risen.

All: Christ has died and Christ is risen.

Cantor: I say to you that Christ will come again.

All: We say to you that Christ will come again.

Together: We sing together Christ will come again.

The Book of Love

Benediction — From 2 Corinthians 13:13

Minister: May the grace of Christ, which daily renews us, and the love of God, which enables us to love all, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, which unites us in one body, make us eager to obey the will of God until we meet again, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

All: Amen.

Minister: Let us go forth to serve the world as those who love our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

All: Thanks be to God!

Abide with Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see—
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Go in Peace!

Watch for email communication from City Life Church about how our community can keep serving God amidst this time.

[Make sure you're subscribed to the email list here.](#)