Hurley Reformed Church

Easter Sunday
March 31, 2024; 10:00am
Rev. William Appleyard-Pekich, Pastor

MORNING WORSHIP OUR APPROACH TO GOD

PRELUDE

WELCOME/ANNOUNCEMENTS/GREETING ONE ANOTHER CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: Alleluia! Christ is risen.

All: He is risen indeed. Alleluia!

Leader: Praise the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

All: He has given us new life and hope. He has raised Jesus

from the dead.

Leader: God has claimed us as his own.

All: He has brought us out of darkness. He has made us light to

the world.

Leader: Alleluia! Christ is risen.

All: He is risen indeed. Alleluia!

*HYMN OF APPROACH: #264 "Thine is the Glory"

PRAYER OF CONFESSION:

Gracious God, on Christmas we celebrate the birth of your Son. Today we come singing praises for his resurrection. For this gift of new life we thank you. But we ask your forgiveness for those sins which we have committed by our thoughts, words and deeds. Help us Lord to serve you and your kingdom in the days ahead. Amen.

KYRIE ELEISON [Words and music found on the inside cover of hymnal.]

ASSURANCE OF FORGIVENESS AND SUMMARY OF GOD'S LAW

*RESPONSIVE READING

Leader: Eternal God, your Word declares that the love which is laid down in faith will be raised and produce a great harvest. This we celebrate as we proclaim:

All: Christ has Died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.

Leader: We remember and praise you for those who have gone before us in this age and every age. Their lives, like seeds, dropped to the ground; yet their witness has borne fruit and enables us to say: All: Christ has Died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.

Leader: We pray for your Church throughout the world and for that part to which we belong, and it may be ready to spend and to be spent in your service, that the love of self-preservation may be set aside, that the sacrifice you ask may be embraced joyfully, and that through all it may proclaim:

All: Christ has Died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.

Leader: In silence we surrender ourselves and all that we count important to your will and purpose. For we cannot know the glory of Christ's resurrection if we do not have the fellowship of his sufferings. And we cannot expect to gather the kingdom's harvest if we do not sow the seeds of the Kingdom. In us and through us, may your Spirit proclaim:

All: Christ has Died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.

*GLORIA PATRI [Words and music found on inside cover of hymnal.]

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

THE WORD OF GOD

*HYMN OF PREPARATION: #260 "Christ the Lord is Risen Today"

SCRIPTURE LESSONS:

Old Testament: Psalm 118:1-2, 14-24 (pg.494) New Testament: Mark 16:1-8 (pg.824)

SERMON: "One Fateful and Faithful Morning"

OUR RESPONSE TO GOD

OFFERING

*DOXOLOGY [Words and music found on inside cover of hymnal.] PRAYER OF DEDICATION (unison)

MORNING PRAYER
THE LORD'S PRAYER (debt/debtors)

*HYMN OF CONSECRATION: "Lord of the Dance" (see insert)

*BENEDICTION

*POSTLUDE

^{*}Please stand if you are able

Welcome to Hurley Reformed Church!

With joy we welcome your presence among us today. Let the words of the psalmist set the tone of our worship: "Sing praises to the LORD, O you faithful ones, and give thanks to his holy name--joy comes with the morning" (Psalm 30:4-5 NSRV)

In Person and Zoom Worship happens at 10am!

Ushers assisting in the service are Dino Sumerano and Lisa Longto.

Please join us in Schadewald Hall after worship for refreshments!

Flowers on the alter are Our Easter Flowers

Leading us in song is Joy Pollard

Mission of the month- Rural and Migrant ministries

Reach out to those who need your support in their day to day needs:

Judy Bell (Terry Gaffken's mom) needs prayers; Shirley Ruth is in Golden Hill; Bev Roosa is at the Terraces at Brookmeade; Lori Pinkham is in Wingate at Ulster; Terry Conlin; Shirley Burns; Debbie Tucker

Audio recordings of the weekly sermon are available on our website, HurleyReformedChurch.org.

Hurley Reformed Church

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Staff

Rev. William Appleyard-Pekich pastor@HurleyReformedChurch.org

Tara Lockart- Church Secretary admin@HurleyReformedChurch.org

Hours: T,W,TH,F, 9-2

Treasurer - Arlene Cotich

Consistory 2024

<i>Elders</i>	<u>Deacons</u>	
D	D	A 11

Dennis Croswell, *Property & Maintenance*Marilyn More

Allan Dumas, *Finance*Russ Voigtlaender

Glenn Decker, Senior Elder Jeanne Quenzer, Program & Activities
Lisa Longto, Clerk Aileen Helsley, Youth Ministry
Linda Moon, Missions Dino Sumerano, Worship

Bill Baldinger Robert Kindt, IT

Rev. Charles E. Stickley, Pastor Emeritus

Stickley Gardens Columbarium . . . A sacred place of beauty and contemplation. (*Located on the south lawn of the church.*)

The lone candle on the chancel is our Peace Candle. It represents this church's support for the men and women in military service, and our prayer that one day we will live in a world where their sacrifice is no longer needed.



Hurley Reformed Church Hurley, New York

The Rev. William Appleyard-Pekich Minister of Word and Sacrament

Welcome

May the doors of this church be wide enough to receive all who need human love and fellowship, and a Father's care; and narrow enough to shut out all envy and hate.

Enter to Worship Depart to Serve

#264 Thine is the Glory

1. Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; Endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won. Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away, kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

Refrain:

Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; Endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

2. Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb; Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom. Let His Church, with gladness, hymns of triumph sing. For her Lord now, liveth; death hath lost its sting.

Refrain:

Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; Endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

3. No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life!! Life is naught without Thee; aid us in our strife. Make us more than conqu'rors, thro' Thy deathless love; Bring us safe thro' Jordan to Thy home above.

Refrain

Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; Endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

#260 Christ the Lord is Risen Today

- Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Alleluia!
 Sons of men and angels say: Alleluia!
 Raise your joys and triumphs high. Alleluia!
 Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, reply: Alleluia!
- 2. Lives again our glorious King. Alleluia! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia! Dying once, He all doth save. Alleluia! Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!
- 3. 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!
- 4. Soar we now where Christ has led. Alleluia! Foll'wing our exalted Head. Alleluia! Made like Him, like Him we rise. Alleluia! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia!

Announcements-March 31, 2024

March's mission is Rural and Migrant ministries as we will as collecting paper goods; such as toilet paper, paper towels, napkins and disinfecting wipes for Bread of Life

Church Steeple-Thank you to those that have contributed to our Steeple Fund, we are making steady progress. If you wish to make a donation for our repairs envelopes can be found in the narthex.

Thank you to everyone that helped make the sanctuary beautiful this Easter. Please remember to let someone know you picked up your plants, there is a check list in the narthex.

Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning when the world was begun, and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth. At Bethlehem I had My birth.

Refrain:

Dance, then wherever you may be; I am the Lord of the Dance, said he. And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be, and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee, but they would not dance and they would not follow me; I danced for the fishermen, for James and John; they came to me and the dance went on.

Refrain

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame, the holy people said it was a shame; they whipped and they stripped and they hung me high; and left me there on a cross to die.

Refrain

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black; it's hard to dance with the devil on your back; they buried my body and they thought I'd gone, but I am the dance and I still go on.

Refrain

They cut me down and I leapt up high, I am the life that'll never, never die; I'll live in you if you'll live in me; I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Refrain