

# MEMORIAL LUTHERAN CHURCH



of AFTON

Evangelical Lutheran  
Church in America  
God's work. Our hands.

## Second Sunday of Easter

Welcome

Easter Greeting

Christ is risen! **Christ is risen, indeed! Alleluia!**

Hymn

### *Thine Is the Glory*



1 Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring Son; end - less is the  
2 Lo, Je - sus meets thee, ris - en from the tomb! Lov - ing - ly he  
3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life; life is naught with-



vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won! An - gels in bright rai - ment  
greet thee, scat - ters fear and gloom; let his church with glad - ness  
out thee; aid us in our strife; make us more than con-qu'rors,



rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave - clothes  
hymns of tri - umph sing, for the Lord now liv - eth;  
through thy death - less love; bring us safe through Jor - dan



where thy bod - y lay.  
death hath lost its sting! Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring  
to thy home a - bove.



Son; end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won!

## Thanksgiving for Baptism

We give you thanks, O God,  
for in the beginning you created us in your image  
and planted us  
in a well-watered garden.  
In the desert you promised pools of water for the parched,  
and you gave us water  
from the rock.  
When we did not know the way,  
you sent the Good Shepherd to lead us to still waters.  
At the cross, you watered us from Jesus' wounded side,  
and on this day, you shower us again with the water of life.

We praise you for your salvation through water, for the St. Croix and Mississippi Rivers,  
for the flowing waters in our faucets and washers.  
Every drop reminding us of your love for us.  
Wash us in your forgiveness, grace, and love.  
Satisfy the thirsty of spirit, the parched in body,  
and give us the life only you can give.  
To you be given honor and praise through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## Prayer of the Day

Scripture Reading, 1st Peter 1: 3-9

Children's Sermon

Nick Bannon

Gospel Reading: John 20: 19-31

Sermon

Deacon Kari Alice Olsen

Hymn

*O Sons and Daughters*

lyrics on video

Prayers of Intercession

Lord in your mercy, **hear our prayer**

Offertory

Prayer For When We Are Apart

We are the church of Christ, scattered and apart.  
Every measure of distance is a measure of protection for all.

Our souls are waiting for you, O Lord, in your word we find our hope.  
We wait with every soul that suffers in isolation and longing  
We wait and refrain from sharing in the sacrament of the table  
We stay in, staying in solidarity with our Muslim and Jewish neighbors  
We stay in, staying in solidarity with all in quarantine, isolation or away from internet  
connection  
Our souls are waiting for you, O Lord, in your word we find our hope.

Away from your table, we hunger for the bread of life,  
Yearning for healing, we thirst for the cup of salvation.  
We wait for you, O Lord,  
for with the Lord there is steadfast love;  
with the Lord there is abundant redemption,  
with the Lord there is still gracious power that abounds.

God of grace, surprise us with discoveries of your mercy;  
awaken us to the power of your Word,  
Strengthen connection that brings comfort and healing  
Remind us of your sustaining promises  
Fill our words and deeds with your love  
Give us wisdom to honor the life we hold together, life in you, life forever.

We are the church of Christ, scattered and apart.  
Every measure of distance is a measure of protection for all.

Blessing

Hymn

*Go My Children with My Blessing (below)*



1 "Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, nev - er a - lone.  
2 "Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure.  
3 "Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, clos - er to me.



Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you, you are my own.  
Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure.  
Grow in love and love by serv - ing, joy - ful and free.



In my love's bap - tis - mal riv - er I have made you mine for - ev - er.  
Here you heard my dear Son's sto - ry, here you touched him, saw his glo - ry.  
Here my Spir - it's pow - er filled you, here my ten - der com - fort stilled you.



Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you are my own."  
Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure."  
Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, joy - ful and free."

Text: Jaroslav J. Vajda, b. 1919, alt.  
Music: AR HYD Y NOS, Welsh traditional  
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Dismissal