18 April 2021

Call to Worship

Come, trust in the Creator, who transforms our distress and anger

with peace and hope.

**We meet in the light of a new day,**

**welcoming the Word of God.**

The Presence of heaven brings peace to this space and time

**and our hearts and minds awaken to heaven’s purposes.**

**Hymn 195 I danced in the morning**

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.

*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 wouldn't follow me;

I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;

They came with me and the dance went on:

*Chorus*

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 on high,

And they left me there on a cross to die:

*Chorus*

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:

*Chorus*

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.

*Chorus*

 S. Carter

**Prayers**

**Lord’s Prayer**

**Readings Glanfield family**

Psalm 4

Luke 24.36-48

**Reflection**

**Music for Reflection**

**Prayers of Intercession Glanfield family**

**Hymn. 529 Light of the minds that know him**

Light of the minds that know him,

may Christ be light to mine!

My sun in risen splendour,

my light of truth divine;

my guide in doubt and darkness,

my true and living way,

my clear light ever shining,

my dawn of heaven's day.

Life of the souls that love him,

may Christ be ours indeed!

The living Bread from heaven

on whom our spirits feed;

who died for love of sinners

to bear our guilty load,

and make of life's journey

a new Emmaus road.

Strength of the wills that serve him,

may Christ be strength to me,

who stilled the storm and tempest,

who calmed the tossing sea;

his Spirit's power to move me,

his will to master mine,

his cross to carry daily

and conquer in his sign.

May it be ours to know him

that we may truly love,

and loving, fully serve him

as serve the saints above;

till in that home of glory

with fadeless splendor bright,

we serve in perfect freedom

our strength, our life, our light.

**Benediction**

**The Grace**