

**Easter 3: April 26, 2020** - Music this morning provided by John and Alice Cheer

**Welcome & Opening Words:** *Bethan and Ffion Trott, City URC*

**Hymn: R&S 195 I Danced in the Morning**  
**Sydney Carter**

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*

**Prayers:** *Alison Walker, Canton Uniting Church*

**Lord's Prayer**

**Readings:** Luke 24 - Martha

**Reflection:** David

**Music for Reflection - Stay with Us, Lord Jesus Christ**

*Stay with us, O Lord, Jesus Christ  
Night will soon fall  
Then stay with us, O Lord, Jesus Christ  
Light in our darkness*

**Prayers of Intercession:** *Mary John, Parkminster URC*

**Hymn All That is Hidden**      **Bernadette Farrell**

If you would follow me,  
follow where life will lead:  
Do not look for me among the dead,  
For I am hidden in pain, risen in love;  
There is no harvest without sowing of grain.

*Refrain:*

*All that is hidden will be made clear.  
All that is dark now will be revealed.  
What you have heard in the dark  
proclaim in the light;  
What you hear in whispers  
proclaim from the housetops.*

If you would honour me,  
Honour the least of these:  
You will not find me dressed in finery.  
My Word cries out to be heard;  
breaks through the world:  
My Word is on your lips and lives in your heart. (*Refrain*)

If you would speak of me,  
live all your life in me.  
my ways are not the ways that you would choose;  
my thoughts are far beyond yours,  
as heaven from earth:

If you believe in me my voice will be heard. *(Refrain)*

If you would rise with me,  
rise through your destiny:  
do not refuse the death which brings you life,  
for as the grain in the earth  
must die for rebirth,  
So I have planted your life deep within mine. *(Refrain)*

**Final Words & Blessing: Martha**

**Music for Reflection - Easter Evening  
Iona Community**

As we walked home at the close of the day,

A stranger joined us on our way.

He heard us speak of one who'd gone

And when we stopped, he carried on.

“Why wander further without light?

Please stay with us this troubled night.

We've shared the truth of how we feel

And now we'd like to share a meal.”

We sat to eat our simple spread,

Then watched the stranger take the bread;

And as he said the blessing prayer,

We knew that someone else was there.

No stranger he, it was our eyes

Which failed to see in stranger's guise,

The Lord who, risen from the dead,

Met us when ready to be fed.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia!

As Mary and our sisters said,

The Lord is risen from the dead!