**Order of Worship**

**GATHERING:**

L: We gather to worship you in praise and adoration this glorious day because the cross is vacant and the tomb is empty. Your love has saved us from death and the grave.

**Introit** As We Are Gathered

**CALL TO WORSHIP**

L: I love the Lord, because he has heard my voice and my supplications

**R: Because he inclined his ear to me, therefore I will call on him as long as I live.**

L: The snares of death compassed me; the pangs of Sheol laid hold on me; I suffered distress and anguish.

**R: Then I called on the name of the Lord: “ O lord, I pray, save my life!”**

L: Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; our God is merciful.

**ALL:** **The Lord protects the simple; when I was brought low, he saved me.**

Hymn # 194 [VIP] - ‘Great God of Wonders’

1. Great God of wonders! All Thy ways   
   Display the attributes divine;   
   But countless acts of pardoning grace   
   Beyond those other wonders shine.
2. Pardon—from an offended God!   
   Pardon—for sins of deepest dye!   
   Pardon—bestowed through Jesus’ blood!   
   Pardon—that brings the rebel night!
3. May this strange, this matchless grace,   
   This God-like miracle of love,   
   Fill the wide earth with grateful praise,   
   As now it fills the chorus above!

*Samuel Davies (1723—1761)*

*Refrain:*

*Who is a pardoning God like Thee?*

*Or who has grace so rich and f free.*

1. In wonder lost, with trembling joy   
   We take the pardon of our God   
   Pardon for crimes of deepest dye,   
   A pardon bought with Jesus’ blood.

**INVOCATION:**

L: You meet us on the road with hands that have holes  
but breath warm and conversation engaging.  
And though you go on ahead  
you promise a companion to show us the way.

***R: Send your Holy Spirit  
to call us by name and lead us home.***

Song: ‘Search me Oh God’

*Search me of God,   
And know my heart today*

*Try me O Saviour,   
Know my thoughts I pray*

*See if there be, some wicked ways in me*

*Cleanse me from ev’ry sin, and set me free.*

**CONFESSION**

L: O God, you search us out and know us,  
and all that we are is open to you.  
We confess that we have sinned.

***R: In your mercy, Lord, forgive us and heal us.***

L: When we entomb Christ in the pages of history  
and seal the joy of the Spirit behind the stone of our pride;

***R: In your mercy, Lord, forgive us and heal us.***

L: When we search for the living in places of death  
and manufacture death in places of life:

***R: In your mercy, Lord, forgive us and heal us.***

L: When we dismiss the bearers of good news  
and are loathe to touch the marks of truth:

***R: In your mercy, Lord, forgive us and heal us.***

L: When we turn our backs on the way of freedom  
opening through the sea of despair,  
and trudge back to the bondage of the past  
leaving flowers on the grave of hope:

***R: In your mercy, Lord, forgive us and heal us.***

L: We turn to you,  
O God of infinite mercy;

***R: We renounce evil;   
We claim your love; We choose to be made whole.***

**ASSURANCE OF PARDON**

Life rises anew from the parched earth and you have by the shedding of your blood. You have given to us the opportunity for forgiveness and restoration. Thank you for allowing us to smile again, thank you that death has lost it’s sting We receive your healing and forgiveness. Amen.

**PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING** Rev’d Christine Gooden Benguche

**Poem:** “The Word” - Narrated by Sis. Marie Miller

**MINISTRY OF THE WORD**

Old Testament: Isaiah 6:1-8 Read by Sis. Yvonne Patterson

**RESPONSIVE READING**: Psalm 116:12-19

led by Bishop Christine Gooden Benguche

|  |
| --- |
| **12**What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?  **13I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.**  **14**I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.  **15Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.**  **16**O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.  **17I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.**  **18**I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.  **19In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.**  **Gloria Patri…** |

**Epistle:** 2 Timothy 1:3-10 - read by Sis. Valerie Hinds

**Gospel:** Mark 6:45-52 - read by Pastor Wayne Henry

Hymn # 242 [VIP] - ‘I’ll Praise My Maker While I Have Breath’

1. I’LL praise my maker while I’ve breath;

And when my voice is lost in death,

Praise shall employ my nobler powers:

My days of praise shall ne’er be past.

While life, and thought, and being last,

Or immortality endures.

1. Happy are they whose hopes rely   
   On Israel’s God! He made the sky,   
   And earth, and sea, with all their train:

His truth for ever stands secure;   
He saves the oppresses, he feeds the poor,   
And none shall find his promise vain.

1. The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;   
   The Lord supports the fainting mind;   
   He sends the laboring conscience peace;   
   He helps the stranger in distress,   
   The widow and the fatherless,

And grants the prisoner sweet release.

1. I’ll praise him while he lends me breath;   
   And when my voice is lost in death,   
   Praise shall employ my nobler powers;   
   My days of praise shall ne’er be past,   
   While life and thought and being last,   
   Or immortality endures.

*Isaac Watts (1674—1748)*

**Sermon Pastor Wayne Henry**

**Prayer** Pastor Wayne Henry

Closing Hymn # 262 [VIP] - ‘O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go’

1. O LOVE that wilt not let me go,   
   I rest my weary soul in thee:   
   I give thee back the life I owe, That in thine ocean depths it flow

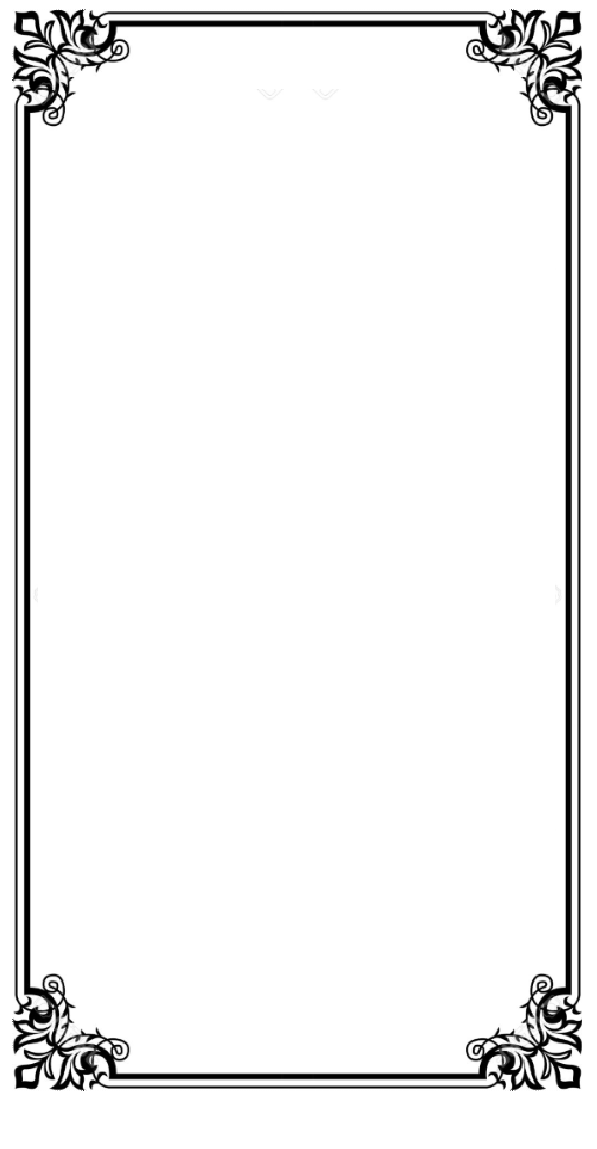
May richer, fuller be.

1. O light that followest all my way,   
   I yield my flickering torch to Thee:   
   My heart restores its borrowed ray,   
   That in thy sunshine’s blaze its day   
   May brighter, fairer be.
2. O joy that sleekest me through pain,   
   I cannot close my heart to thee:   
   I trace the rainbow through the rain,   
   And feel the promise is not vain,   
   That morn shall tearless be.
3. O cross that liftest up my head,   
   I dare not ask to fly from thee:   
   I lay in dust life’s glory dead,   
   And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

*George Matheson (1842—1906)*

**BENEDICTION**



The Methodist Church in the

Caribbean and the Americas

Jamaica District

**METHODIST VOICES IN WORD AND SONG**

**TELEVISION MINISTRY**



3rd Lord’s Day After the Resurrection

**Sunday, April 26, 2020**

**DIVINE SERVICE**

**Connexional President:** Bishop Everald Galbraith

**Connexional Vice-President**: Sis Yonnette Greaves

**Connexional Secretary:** Rev’d Glenna Spencer

**Connexional Treasurer:** Bro. Quincy Bourne

**District Bishop**: Rev’d Christine Gooden- Benguche

**District Secretary**: Rev’d Dr. Wayneford McFarlane

**Superintendent Minister:** Rev’d Dr. Wayneford McFarlane

**…………**

**Preacher**: Pastor Wayne Henry

**Liturgist:** Rev’d Christine Gooden- Benguche

**Organist:** Sis. Melrose Davies

**Choristers:** Sis. Marie Miller

Sis. Yvonne Patterson  
 Sis. Yvonne Brown  
 Sis. Valerie Hinds  
 Bro. Nigel Haye

A WARM WELCOME TO ALL WORSHIPPERS!