



Sunday 27 April
Second Sunday of Easter

All are welcome

CALL TO WORSHIP

Walking along the road
our hearts are burning as we listen and share.
Standing at the door
our hearts are open to welcome the stranger.
Sitting at the table
our eyes are opened and we recognise him!

HYMN

**Lord, the light of Your love is
shining**

in the midst of the darkness, shining;
Jesus, Light of the World, shine upon us,
set us free by the truth You now bring us,
shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory;
blaze Spirit, blaze, set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy;
send forth Your word, Lord, and let there be
light.*

As we gaze on Your kingly brightness
so our faces display Your likeness,
ever changing from glory to glory,
mirrored here may our lives tell Your story.
Shine on me, shine on me.

[Chorus twice to end]

Graham Kendrick

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Lord, I come to Your awesome presence,
from the shadows into Your radiance;
by the blood I may enter Your brightness,
search me, try me, consume all my darkness.
Shine on me, shine on me.

PRAYER & LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN

One more step along the world I go,

one more step along the world I go;
from the old things to the new
keep me travelling along with You:

*And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with You.*

Round the corner of the world I turn,
more and more about the world I learn;
all the new things that I see
You'll be looking at along with me:

*And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with You.*

Give me courage when the world is
rough,
keep me loving though the world is
tough;
leap and sing in all I do,
keep me travelling along with You:

*And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with You.*

You are older than the world can be,
You are younger than the life in me;
ever old and ever new,
keep me travelling along with You:

*And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with You.*

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ALL AGE TIME

HYMN

Low in the grave He lay,

Jesus my Saviour,
Waiting the coming day,
Jesus my Lord!

*Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes,
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever,
With His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!*

Vainly they watch His bed,
Jesus my Saviour;
Vainly they seal the dead,
Jesus my Lord!

Death cannot keep its Prey,
Jesus my Saviour;
He tore the bars away,
Jesus my Lord!

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SCRIPTURE Luke 24:13-35

Now that same day two of them were going to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem. They were talking with each other about everything that had happened. As they talked and discussed these things with each other, Jesus himself came up and walked along with them; but they were kept from recognising him. He asked them, 'What are you discussing together as you walk along?' They stood still, their faces downcast. One of them, named Cleopas, asked him, 'Are you the only one visiting Jerusalem who does not know the things that have happened there in these days?' 'What things?' he asked. 'About Jesus of Nazareth,' they replied. 'He was a prophet, powerful in word and deed before God and all the people. The chief priests and our rulers handed him over to be sentenced to death, and they crucified him; but we had hoped that he was the one who was going to redeem Israel. And what is more, it is the third day since all this took place. In addition, some of our women amazed us. They went to the tomb early this morning but didn't find his body. They came and told us that they had seen a vision of angels, who said he was alive. Then some of our companions went to the tomb and found it just as the women had said, but they did not see Jesus.' He said to them, 'How foolish you are, and how slow to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Did not the Messiah have to suffer these things and then enter his glory?' And beginning with Moses and all the Prophets, he explained to them what was said in all the Scriptures concerning himself. As they approached the village to which they were going, Jesus continued on as if he were going further. But they urged him strongly, 'Stay with us, for it is nearly evening; the day is almost over.' So he went in to stay with them. When he was at the table with them, he took bread, gave thanks, broke it and began to give it to them. Then their eyes were opened and they recognised him, and he disappeared from their sight. They asked each other, 'Were not our hearts burning within us while he talked with us on the road and opened the Scriptures to us?' They got up and returned at once to Jerusalem. There they found the Eleven and those with them, assembled together and saying, 'It is true! The Lord has risen and has appeared to Simon.' Then the two told what had happened on the way, and how Jesus was recognised by them when he broke the bread.

SERMON

HYMN

Emmaus-bound on Easter Day,

Two travelers walked along the way.
They'd once had hope, but hope had died
When you, O Lord, were crucified.

When you appeared beside the two,
They could not see that it was you;
But as they talked and shared their pain,
You gave them hope and joy again.

For as you spoke to them God's word,
Explaining all they'd seen and heard,
They understood what God had done
And that a new day had begun.

They shared their home; you broke the
bread.

They saw you, risen from the dead!
That moment's grace helped them to
see
The gift of God's eternity.

In scripture and at table, too,
O Risen Lord, may we know you.
And may your presence give us grace
To share God's love in every place.

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PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

HYMN

Though I feel afraid

of territory unknown,
I know that I can say
that I do not stand alone.
For Jesus, You have promised
Your presence in my heart;
I cannot see the ending,
but it's here that I must start.

*And all I know is You have called me,
and that I will follow is all I can say.
I will go where You will send me,
and Your fire lights my way.*

What lies across the waves
may cause my heart to fear;
will I survive the day,
must I leave what's known and dear?
A ship that's in the harbour
is still and safe from harm,
but it was not built to be there,
it was made for wind and storm.

*And all I know is You have called me,
and that I will follow is all I can say.
I will go where You will send me,
and Your fire lights my way.
(Last time - repeat)*

Ian White

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BENEDICTION