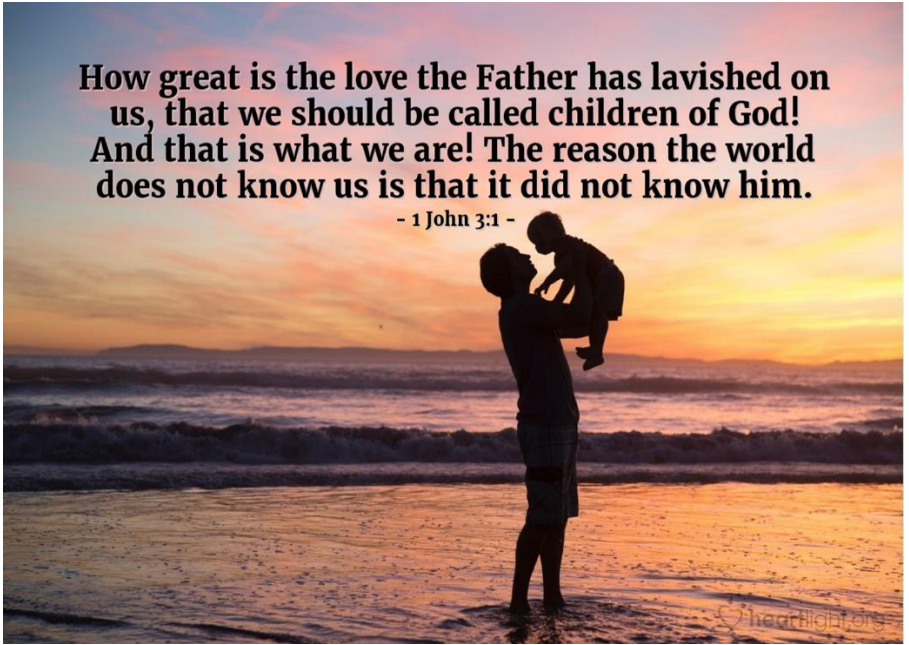


3rd Sunday of Easter

April 18th, 2021

How great is the love the Father has lavished on us, that we should be called children of God! And that is what we are! The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him.

- 1 John 3:1 -



St. Paul's Lutheran Church

901 Cornwall Crescent

Dawson Creek, BC

AS WE GATHER

“Why are you troubled, and why do doubts arise in your hearts?” (Luke 24:38). These are questions our risen Lord and Savior Jesus Christ asked of His disciples in another resurrection appearance after that first Easter morning. They are questions that could also be asked of us numerous times in our daily lives as we face trouble and doubts. Yet as Jesus kept on appearing, He kept on showing them Himself, and more than that, He continued to teach and remind them that all that was written was fulfilled in and through Him. Though we cannot physically touch His hands and side, each time we gather, Jesus continues to speak to us, affirming His work, the Word fulfilled, and the worth of humanity for whom He came. Amid troubles and doubts, through Christ, we can “see what kind of love the Father has given to us” (1 John 3:1).

OPENING SENTENCES *Psalm 16:11b; 30:1–3*

Pastor: Alleluia! Christ is risen!

People: He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

Pastor: In Your presence there is fullness of joy;

People: at Your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

Pastor: I will extol You, O LORD, for You have drawn me up

People: and have not let my foes rejoice over me.

Pastor: O LORD my God, I cried to You for help, and You have healed me.

People: O LORD, You have brought up my soul from Sheol; You restored me to life from among those who go down to the pit.

Divine Service Setting 1 – Page 151

Opening Hymn: In Christ Alone – (Printed)

Confession and Absolution Page 151

Psalm 4

Kyrie Page 152

Hymn of Praise – This is the Feast Page 155

Salutation and Collect Page 156

Old Testament Reading

Epistle Reading

Alleluia and Verse Page 156

Holy Gospel

Sermon

Hymn # 605 – Father Welcomes

Creed Page 159

Prayer of the Church

Hymn # 411 – I Want to Walk as a Child of the Light

Service of the Sacrament

Preface Page 160

Sanctus Page 161

The Words of Institution Page 162

Agnus Dei Page 163

Benedicamus and Benediction Page 166

Hymn # 922 – Go My Children with My Blessing

The live stream service concludes

*As we gather outside the church for communion distribution you may tune your Car Radio to **91.1 FM***

Distribution (as members arrive)

Post Communion Canticle **Page 164**

Post Communion Collect Page 166

Blessing and dismissal of congregation

Announcements

Coming Up:

Wed. April 21 **No Support Meeting this week.**

Sun. April 25 11:00am Live Streamed Service

Pastor will not be in the office on Wednesday April 21 as there is a pastors meeting scheduled for that day.

Thanks to:

Judy April for recording our hymns for today.

Judy Moore - Altar Guild

Andrew Tivadar - Elder

Pastor Christopher McLean:

Office 250- 782-3085

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Email 2christopher.mclean@gmail.com

Church Website: stpaulsdawsoncreek.com



In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This cornerstone, this solid ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My comforter, my all in all
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the pow'r of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
'Til He returns or calls me home
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand

No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
'Til He returns or calls me home
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand