

April 26, 2020

Order of Service

Senior Pastor John Newsom

**Welcoming Prayer and Reflection: Jonathan
Browne**

Worship Songs: Roy Ramkissoon
Speaking of Life: Roy Ramkissoon

Worship Songs: “Thine be the Glory Risen
Conquering Son”/
“As The Deer Panteth for the Water”

**Prayers of the People: Jonathan Browne/
Patricia Austin/Eleanor Toussaint/
Florence Emerole**

“His Eye on the Sparrow”

Luke 24:13-35

**“Finding Hope in Times of Discouragement
and Despair”
Florence Emerole**

“God Will Take Care of You”

Offering: Victor Simon Henry

Worship Song: “I'm Trading My Sorrows”

Closing Prayer: James Hills

Benediction

Welcome to New Life in Christ

Welcome to all our members and guests. We thank everyone for coming out for worship and fellowship today.

¹³ Now that same day two of them were going to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles¹³ from Jerusalem. ¹⁴ They were talking with each other about everything that had happened. ¹⁵ As they talked and discussed these things with each other, Jesus himself came up and walked along with them; ¹⁶ but they were kept from recognizing him.

¹⁷ He asked them, “What are you discussing together as you walk along?”

They stood still, their faces downcast. ¹⁸ 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?”

¹⁹ “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. ²⁰ The chief priests and our rulers handed him over to be sentenced to death, and they crucified him; ²¹ 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. ²² In addition, some of our women amazed us. They went to the tomb early this morning ²³ but didn’t find his body. They came and told us that they had seen a vision of angels, who said he was alive. ²⁴ Then some of our companions went to the tomb and found it just as the women had said, but they did not see Jesus.”

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Benediction

1 Thessalonians 3: 11-13

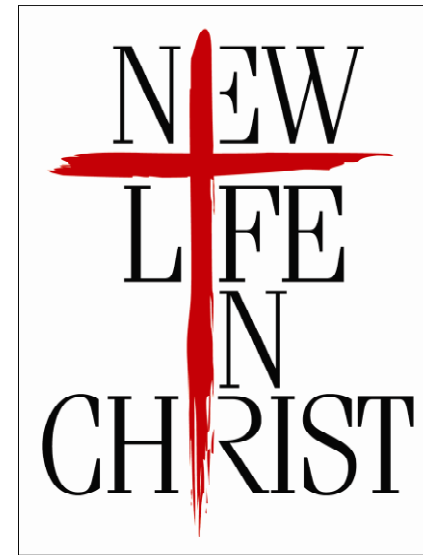
"Now may our God and Father himself, and our Lord Jesus, direct our way to you, and may the Lord make you increase and abound in love for one another and for all, as we do for you, so that he may establish your hearts blameless in holiness before our God and Father, at the coming of our Lord Jesus with all his saints."

Amen!

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GRACE COMMUNION
INTERNATIONAL

"I am in my Father, and you in Me, and I in you" (John 14:20)



²⁵ He said to them, “How foolish you are, and how slow to believe all that the prophets have spoken! ²⁶ Did not the Messiah have to suffer these things and then enter his glory?” ²⁷ And beginning with Moses and all the Prophets, he explained to them what was said in all the Scriptures concerning himself.

²⁸ As they approached the village to which they were going, Jesus continued on as if he were going farther. ²⁹ 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.

³⁰ When he was at the table with them, he took bread, gave thanks, broke it and began to give it to them. ³¹ Then their eyes were opened and they recognized him, and he disappeared from their sight. ³² 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?”

³³ They got up and returned at once to Jerusalem. There they found the Eleven and those with them, assembled together ³⁴ and saying, “It is true! The Lord has risen and has appeared to Simon.” ³⁵ Then the two told what had happened on the way, and how Jesus was recognized by them when he broke the bread.

Thine be the glory,
Risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment
Rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes
Where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,
Risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo, Jesus meets us,
Risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us,
Scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness
Hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth,
Death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory,
Risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won!*

No more we doubt thee,
Glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without thee:
Aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors
Through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan
To thy home above:

*Thine be the glory,
Risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won!*

As the Deer

CCLI Song # 1431

As the deer panteth for the water
So my soul longeth after Thee
You alone are my heart's
And I long to worship Thee

You alone are my strength my shield
To You alone may my spirit yield
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship Thee

As the deer panteth for the water
So my soul longeth after Thee
You alone are my heart's
And I long to worship Thee

You alone are my strength my shield
To You alone may my spirit yield
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship Thee

You alone are my strength my shield
To You alone may my spirit yield
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship Thee

Trading My Sorrows

CCLI: 224347

I'm trading my sorrows, And I'm trading my shame
And I'm laying it down, For the joy of the Lord

And I'm trading my sickness, And I'm trading my pain
I'm laying it, laying it, laying it down, For the joy of the Lord

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord, Amen

I'm pressed but not crushed, Persecuted, not abandoned
Struck down but not destroyed, And I am blessed beyond the curse
For His promise will endure, That His joy is going to be my strength...

Though the sorrow may last for the night
His joy comes with the morning

I'm trading my sorrows, I'm trading my shame
I'm laying it down, For the joy of the Lord

I'm trading my sickness, I'm trading my pain
I'm laying it down, For the joy of the Lord

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord. Amen

Though the sorrow may last for the night
His joy comes with the morning

I'm trading my sorrows, And I'm trading my shame
And I'm laying it down, For the joy of the Lord

I'm trading my sickness, I'm trading my pain
I'm laying it down, For the joy of the Lord