

## NURTURE

*caring for one another, for our space, and for our growth as disciples*

**{Inward}**

OUR PRAYERS INCLUDE Jim Rickards, Jay McKinney, and Brittany Cooper. Wish to add or to restore a name to this printed list? Use the offering plate or contact the main office to say so.

GIVING GROWS both you and us.

	Ministry Costs	Your Gifts	Savings Transferred
April 1 - 15	5,253	3,963	2,000

## OUTREACH

*participating in ministries of compassion, justice, and advocacy*

**{Outward}**

OF THE BROWN BAG SERIES, one remains. Help Boulevard by offering yourself as a listener and a thinker. Expect a mixture of information sharing and brainstorming, as we plan for the next six months of outreach.



Date	Time	Topic	Related Event
May 4	12:00	Monthly mission calendar	Following worship Bring lunch.

## WITNESS

*telling our stories, offering expressions of faith, being Christ-like*

**{Together}**

THURSDAY AFTERNOON CLUB is near. It's a springtime thing, involving the church's "front porch" and your stopping by just to be. Look for details, next week.

THE UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

We make disciples of Jesus Christ for the transformation of the world (Matthew 28).

# Boulevard United Methodist Church



“Then he rose and stood up for all that he had lived for.”

Robb McCoy

April 20, 2014

321 N Boulevard  
Richmond, Virginia 23220  
[www.boulevardumc.org](http://www.boulevardumc.org)

# Order of Worship for Easter Sunday

(UMH) - The United Methodist Hymnal  
(TFWS) - The Faith We Sing

\* Please stand, as able.

## Gathering

### Greeting

Made like him, like him we rise;  
**Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!**

### Words of Welcome

\*Hymn *Christ the Lord Is Risen Today (1-3)* 302 UMH

### Prayer

Holy God,  
Early in the morning,  
You whispered their names.  
You prepared a feast.  
**You awakened your people to new life.**  
Early *this* morning,  
Your angels rejoiced.  
**And so shall we.**  
Bind our wounds.  
Still our restless spirits.  
**Weave us into the story.**  
Because it promises, that all will be made well.  
Because death loses, hope triumphs, and life and love prevail,  
**Let resurrection ring.**  
Break-in to our lives, strip us of our grave clothes  
and form us as your Easter people,  
**Precious in your sight, beautiful to behold!**  
In the name of the one for whom the darkness was no match. **Amen.**

## Proclamation and Response

### Time with Children

Psalter Psalm 118:1-2, 14-24  
First Reading Acts 10:34-43  
Anthem *Good Christians All*

Gospel Lesson

John 20:1-18

Sermon

Rev. Rachel G. May

## Thanksgiving and Communion

### Invitation

You are invited to offer tithes and gifts as you come forward to receive the sacrament by intinction. Please join in singing these hymns as we celebrate:

### *In the Garden (1-2)*

I come to the garden alone while the dew is still on the roses, and the voice I hear  
falling on my ear the Son of God discloses.

Refrain: And he walks with me, and he talks with me, and he tells me I am his  
own; and the joy we share as we tarry there, none other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of his voice, is so sweet the birds hush their singing,  
and the melody that he gave to me within my heart is ringing. (Refrain)

### *Because He Lives*

God sent His son, they called Him, Jesus; He came to love, heal and forgive; He  
lived and died to buy my pardon, An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives!

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow, Because He lives, all fear is gone; Because I  
know He holds the future, And life is worth the living, Just because He lives!

{continuing on 364 UMH}

### Prayer

Eternal God,  
**You raised from the dead our Lord.**  
**And by your Holy Spirit, raised to life your Church.**  
**Make this holy meal to be our strength and our courage;**  
**for the sake of those who need us to be who you call us to be. Amen.**

## Sending Forth

\*Hymn *Sing With All the Saints in Glory* 702 UMH  
\*Benediction  
\*Postlude



## Crossing Boulevard

with Rev. Rachel

<sup>17</sup> **DO NOT HOLD ON** John 26

He could have at least given her a minute. Instead, Jesus waits only as long as it takes for her to recognize him. Mary Magdalene is on another of God's errands in no time.

Easter is a season. Sunday begins a *fifty* days for something or other. Though it is tempting to let it be a day and then, to let it go, there is too much at stake. There is no other time in the church year that can take its place.

So what'll it be? If these are going to seven weeks of *living* "He is Risen!" intentionality is a must. It will be an exercise in working—yes, working—to bring life out of death as well as simply pointing to the places where transformation is on display, as if to say: *That too is Alleluia-worthy.*

Because it just so happens that I want to begin my fifty days with a litany of thank-yous, if you will pardon the fragments and run-ons, I shall get us going.

There was the time you came in on a Saturday morning and cleaned a kitchen you had never before seen. The day you made so many sandwiches that you probably won't eat one for month. The gathering, signing, and addressing of cards, the trips to fetch mulch, the offer to be that which might cross something off the list... it was grace.

Thanks for showing up on a Thursday night for a service that was unfamiliar territory. For being there when I had step into that big 'ole pulpit. For doing the pick-up from The Great Big Greenhouse, for making sure that the bread and juice is here when it is time, for writing liturgy.

Thanks for speaking kind words because you sensed they could make all the difference. For planting a tree under whose shade you do not expect to sit. For reading, for playing, for just rolling with it when life together goes not as planned. For the made-ahead suppers. For loving our young people. For loving our old people. For being ok with being here in the in-between.

If I get up and go, a la Mary Magdalene, it will be by the grace that runs through these moments and the many more, unwritten. Maybe at our best, we help each other *not* to hold on... but to press on, to go on...because ahead is where God is going. In any case, let Eastertide begin. And may it bring out our inner brave.

# A FLORAL TRIBUTE

## *Hydrangeas are given*

*Honoring:*

Kim & Leslie  
by Linda Crowder

*Remembering:*

Benjamin Lewis May  
by his sister

Hannah, Harley & Cooper  
by Karen & Mark Suter

Our Parents, Ann & Fred  
by Dale & George Monroe

Henry Lewis May "Hal"  
& Roya Caroline May  
on their birthday month

Estelle Burgess  
Frank Hazel  
Ann Monroe

Loved Ones  
by Elaine Kennedy



## *Lilies are given*

*Honoring:*

Our Parents  
by Michael & Diane Joyner

*Remembering:*

Mildred & Walter Chomicz  
by Hope & Family

The Church and its Worship (2)  
by Brukti Harper



## *Contributions to The Worship Fund Celebrate:*

Loved Ones  
by Sue Garber Stewart

Rachel

The Reverend  
Melody Porter

*And have been received by additional anonymous givers.*

Thank-you. And to God, be the glory.