

## **Worship Bulletin and Herndon UMC News April 20, 2025**

**Worship—6:15 AM**

**Prelude** | *Morning Has Broken* | UMH 145 | Played by Melissa Chavez

**Welcome & Announcements** | Rev. SeongJae Jo

**Call to Worship** | Rev. SeongJae Jo

[One] Tell the Good News to all. Christ is Alive!

[All] **Christ is alive! Let us rejoice!**

[One] Christ is risen!

[All] **He is risen indeed!**

[One] Christ is risen!

[All] **He is risen indeed! Alleluia!**

**Opening Song** | *Christ the Lord Is Risen Today* | UMH 302 | led by Melissa Chavez

[V.1] **Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!  
Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!**

[V.2] **Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!  
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!**

**Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!  
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!**

**[V.3] Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!  
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!  
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!**

**[V.4] Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!  
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!  
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!**

**Opening Prayer | Rev. Pam Bentley**

**[All] Holy God, as once long ago you turned a gray dawn into a springtime alleluia, so come to us this morning and turn our sadness into joy. The rock is rolled away! The tomb is empty! We've come to celebrate the rolling stone and to ask you to roll the stone away in our lives to allow the resurrection of ourselves as new creations in Jesus Christ to come forth.**

**[One] Christ is risen!**

**[All] He is risen indeed!**

**Scripture | Luke 24:1-12 NRSVUE | Rev. Pam Bentley**

The Resurrection of Jesus

But on the first day of the week, at early dawn, they went to the tomb, taking the spices that they had prepared. They found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they went in they did not find the body. While they were perplexed about this, suddenly two men in dazzling clothes stood beside them. The women were terrified and bowed their faces to the ground, but the men said to them, "Why do you look

for the living among the dead? He is not here but has risen. Remember how he told you, while he was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be handed over to the hands of sinners and be crucified and on the third day rise again.” Then they remembered his words, and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and the other women with them who told this to the apostles. But these words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter got up and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; then he went home, amazed at what had happened.

This is the word of God for the people of God.

**Thanks be to God.**

**Meditation** | Rev. SeongJae Jo

**Communion** | Rev. SeongJae Jo and Rev. Pam Bentley

#### INVITATION

On that first Easter morning when the women discovered the empty tomb, they told the disciples what they'd found. When Peter heard the news, he ran to the garden. He left the grief of the upper room, looking for a reason to hope. Herndon, maybe you are like Peter, running to this Table, hungry and longing for a taste of good news. Maybe you are like the other disciples, hanging back, arms crossed, tentative and unsure. Or maybe you are somewhere in between it all. No matter where you stand and what you feel, this Table is for you. The one who walked this earth, healed the sick, welcomed the children, and loved the outcast, welcomes you to this Table. So, come. Bring your grief. Bring your questions. Bring your hope. Bring the messy middle of your life. Bring your faith and your dreams. Bring it all. For God meets us exactly where we are,

smack-dab in the middle, with nothing but love. So come. This Table is for you.

Therefore, Christ our Lord invites to his table all who love him, who earnestly repent of their sin and seek to live in peace with one another. Therefore, let us confess our sin before God and one another.

Confession and Pardon

**Merciful God, we confess that we have not loved you with our whole heart. We have failed to be an obedient church. We have not done your will, we have broken your law, we have rebelled against your love, We have not loved our neighbors, and we have not heard the cry of the needy. Forgive us, we pray. Free us for joyful obedience, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

Hear the good news: Christ died for us while we were yet sinners; that proves God's love toward us. In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven!

**In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven! Glory to God. Amen.**

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.

**And also with you.**

Lift up your hearts.

**We lift them up to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

**It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

God of yesterday, tomorrow, and right now, God of the sun, the moon, and the pink before dawn, God of our head, our heart, and our gut, we are full of Alleluias. Holy God, we are full of Alleluias because this morning the sun rose once again. This morning, the birds sang for

you. This morning children laughed, flowers bloomed, and hope was shared. This morning, we heard how the stone was rolled away. This morning we dare to believe that life is stronger than death and love is stronger than evil.

So today, we are full of Alleluias. Today we are full of hope. However, we know that not every day feels like today. Just two days ago, we walked the path to the cross. Just two days ago, we remembered the violence humanity is capable of. Just two days ago, we remembered the cruelty that this world knows all too well. So on this hopeful day, as well as on those grief-filled days, we ask that you would meet us here. Meet us in this sanctuary. Meet us in this community. Meet us at this Table.

On the night in which he gave himself up for us He took bread, gave thanks to you, broke the bread, gave it to his disciples, and said: "Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

When the supper was over, he took the cup, Gave thanks to you, gave it to his disciples, and said: "Drink from this, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant, poured out for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me."

And on the day you raised Him from the dead He was recognized by his disciples in the breaking of the bread and sharing the cup, and in the power of your Holy Spirit your Church has continued in the breaking of the bread and the sharing of the cup.

And so, in remembrance of these your mighty acts in Jesus Christ, we offer ourselves in praise and thanksgiving as a holy and living sacrifice, in union with Christ's offering for us, as we proclaim the mystery of faith.

**Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.**

Pour out your Holy Spirit on this bread and cup. Roll back the stone, again and again, as many times as it takes for us to see you. Call us by name, again and again, as many times as it takes for us to hear you. Pull us from the trenches of our grief, and give us reason to hope.

As you do, we will keep singing your praises, we will come back to this Table, we will continue to bring you our hope, our grief, and everything in between. With a mouth full of Alleluias, we join our voices once more to pray the prayer you taught us to pray, saying...

(Recite the Lord's Prayer in the language most familiar to you.)

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.**

(In Spanish)

**Padre nuestro que estás en los cielos, santificado sea tu Nombre;  
venga tu reino;  
hágase tu voluntad, así en la tierra como en el cielo;  
danos hoy el pan nuestro de cada día;  
perdona nuestras ofensas, así como nosotros perdonamos a los que nos ofenden;  
no nos dejes caer en la tentación y líbranos de mal.  
Amén.**

**Post Communion Prayer** | Rev. Pam Bentley

**Closing Song** | *Christ is Alive* | UMH 318 | led Melissa Chavez

**[V.1] Christ is alive! Let Christians sing.**

**His cross stands empty to the sky.  
Let streets and homes with praises ring.  
His love in death shall never die.**

**[V.2] Christ is alive! No longer bound  
to distant years in Palestine,  
he comes to claim the here and now  
and dwell in every place and time.**

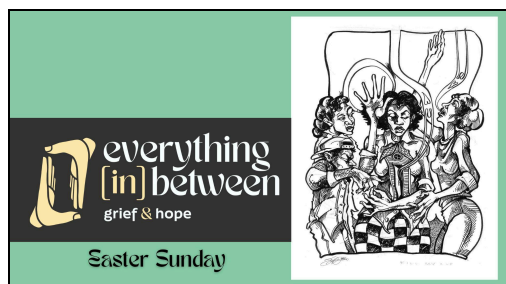
**[V.3] Not throned afar, remotely high  
untouched, unmoved by human pains,  
but daily, in the midst of life,  
our Savior in the Godhead reigns.**

**[V.4] In every insult, rift and war,  
where color, scorn, or wealth divide,  
he suffers still, yet loves the more,  
and lives though ever crucified.**

**[V.5] Christ is alive, and comes to bring  
good news to this and every age,  
till earth and all creation ring  
with joy, with justice, love and praise.**

**Benediction** | Rev. SeongJae Jo

**Postlude** | *Crown Him With Many Crowns* | DIADEMATA (Elvey) | Played by  
Melissa Chavez



## Worship Bulletin April 20, 2025

Our Guest Brass Players for this service are Trumpets: Kayla Cummins, Jerry Schweiger, Tania Misiaszek, Trombone: Christina Chung, Tuba: Helena Chung.

---

Worship—10 AM

**Gathering Music** | *Trumpet Tune in G* | Paul Fey | Played by Christopher Simon

**Welcome & Announcements** | Rev. Pam Bentley

**Introit and Opening Hymn** | *Christ the Lord Is Risen Today* | UMH 302 | led by Christopher Simon, Melissa Chavez, and Brass

[V.1] **Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!**  
**Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!**  
**Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!**  
**Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!**

[V.2] **Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!**  
**Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!**  
**Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!**  
**Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!**

[V.3] **Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!**  
**Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!**  
**Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!**  
**Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!**



**[V.4] Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!**  
**Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!**  
**Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!**  
**Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!**

**Call to Worship and Prayer of Confession | Rev. Pam Bentley**

[One] Today we know hope.

[All] **Today we know life.**

[One] Today we know the sound of Alleluias.

[All] **Today we know that death does not have the last word.**

[One] Today we know that nothing can separate us from the love of God. It is Easter. May hope find you. And may you know, deep in your bones, that today is a new day.

[All] **Alleluia! Amen.**

[One] My dear Herndon families and friends, we have known grief. We have known loss. We have known the long road, tired and winding. We have whispered prayers on bended knees. We have stared at the sky, empty of stars. It can be hard to believe. The Gospel of Luke tells us that when Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and the other women who were at the empty tomb told the disciples of the resurrection, their words seemed an idle tale, and the disciples did not believe them. But then one of those disciples, a man named Peter, got up and ran to the tomb.

Today we are reminded that when we move closer to God, we are always met with grace, mercy, and abundant love. And my friends, that is joyful. That feels like Easter, doesn't it?

Let us join in the prayer of confession and meet the grace and mercy and love of God together.

**[All] Forgive us, God,  
when good news lands in our lap and we refuse to believe it.  
Forgive us, God,  
when grief and fear crowd out any room in our hearts for hope.  
Forgive us, God, when we dismiss the stories of others and minimize  
the voices of our neighbors.  
In a world that teeters between grief and hope, show us how to be  
like Peter.  
Show us how to hold onto hope.  
Show us how to run toward you.  
Amen.**

[One] Family of Faith, At first, the disciples didn't believe that Jesus had risen. They stayed locked in an upper room, shaking and afraid. Peter was the only exception. Fortunately, Jesus loves us on our best days and our worst days. God's grace exists for us when we are hopeful and when we're grieving, when we're shouting and when we're silent, when we're full of faith and when we're full of fear. God's grace exists for us on the best days, the worst days, and every day in between.

**Traveling Music for Kids Message** | *My Redeemer Lives* | Reuben Morgan |  
led by Christopher Simon, Melissa Chavez, and Brass

**I know He rescued my soul  
His blood has covered my sin  
I believe I believe  
My shame He's taken away  
My pain is healed in His name  
I believe I believe**

**I'll raise a banner**

**'Cause my Lord has conquered the grave**

**My Redeemer lives**

**My Redeemer lives**

**My Redeemer lives**

**My Redeemer lives**

**Children's Message** | Jomo Johnson

**Ukulele Anthem** | *Up From the Grave He Arose* | UMH 322 | Grace Notes

**[V.1] Low in the grave he lay, Jesus my Savior,  
waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!**

**[Refrain] 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!**

**[V.2] Vainly they watch his bed, Jesus my Savior;  
vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord! [Refrain]**

**[V.3] Death cannot keep its prey, Jesus my Savior;  
he tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord! [Refrain]**

**Prayer for illumination** | Chris Miller

Pleaser join me in this responsive prayer for illumination.

**God of Alleluias and empty tombs, God of garden plots and good  
news, it is Easter.**

It is finally Easter. In a world full of grief and heartache, in a world full of violence and oppression, in a world full of loss and separation, we long for this day because Easter sings a different song.

**Easter sings a song of hope. Easter sings a song of new life. Easter sings a song of love that makes you want to jump out of your chair and run barefoot to the tomb. Easter smells of fresh flowers and baked bread. It sounds like trumpets and laughter. It feels like a crowded table and a warm hug.**

Yes, Easter sings a different song. So in a world full of grief, help us to cling to Easter's hope. In a world full of grief, help us hear this story of good news.

**With hope we pray, with hope we listen, amen.**

**Scripture** | Luke 24:1-12 NRSVUE | Chris Miller

The Resurrection of Jesus

But on the first day of the week, at early dawn, they went to the tomb, taking the spices that they had prepared. They found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they went in they did not find the body. While they were perplexed about this, suddenly two men in dazzling clothes stood beside them. The women were terrified and bowed their faces to the ground, but the men said to them, "Why do you look for the living among the dead? He is not here but has risen. Remember how he told you, while he was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be handed over to the hands of sinners and be crucified and on the third day rise again." Then they remembered his words, and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and the other women with them who told this to the apostles. But these words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter got up and ran to the tomb; stooping and

looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; then he went home, amazed at what had happened.

This is the word of God for the people of God.

**Thanks be to God.**

**Message** | Rev. SeongJae Jo

**Bell Anthem** | *"Fanfare" from Suite for Handbells* | Michael Helman | Chancel Ringers, Christopher Simon, Director

**Affirmation of faith** | Rev. Pam Bentley

**In the dark before dawn, we believe that God is alive. In the midst of our grief, we believe the Spirit is at work. In the chaos of our broken world, we believe that love is on the loose. For no stone could keep God at bay, and no violence could keep God's love from us. So today we sing, Alleluia! For somewhere in between our belief and doubt, hope lives. Christ has died, and Christ has also risen. Thanks be to God! Amen.**

**Invitation to Giving** | Rev. Pam Bentley

**Offertory** | *Morning Trumpet* | Larry Shackley | Wesley Choir and Brass

**Doxology** | UMH 94 | led by Christopher Simon and Melissa Chavez

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise God, all creatures here below: Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise God, the source of all our gifts!  
Praise Jesus Christ, whose power uplifts!  
Praise the Spirit, Holy Spirit! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!**

**Communion** | Rev. SeongJae Jo and Rev. Pam Bentley

INVITATION

On that first Easter morning when the women discovered the empty tomb, they told the disciples what they'd found. When Peter heard the news, he ran to the garden. He left the grief of the upper room, looking for a reason to hope. Herndon, maybe you are like Peter, running to this Table, hungry and longing for a taste of good news. Maybe you are like the other disciples, hanging back, arms crossed, tentative and unsure. Or maybe you are somewhere in between it all. No matter where you stand and what you feel, this Table is for you. The one who walked this earth, healed the sick, welcomed the children, and loved the outcast, welcomes you to this Table. So, come. Bring your grief. Bring your questions. Bring your hope. Bring the messy middle of your life. Bring your faith and your dreams. Bring it all. For God meets us exactly where we are, smack-dab in the middle, with nothing but love. So come. This Table is for you.

Therefore, Christ our Lord invites to his table all who love him, who earnestly repent of their sin and seek to live in peace with one another. Therefore, let us confess our sin before God and one another.

Confession and Pardon

**Merciful God, we confess that we have not loved you with our whole heart. We have failed to be an obedient church. We have not done your will, we have broken your law, we have rebelled against your love, We have not loved our neighbors, and we have not heard the cry of the needy. Forgive us, we pray. Free us for joyful obedience, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

Hear the good news: Christ died for us while we were yet sinners; that proves God's love toward us. In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven!

**In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven! Glory to God. Amen.**

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.

**And also with you.**

Lift up your hearts.

**We lift them up to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

**It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

God of yesterday, tomorrow, and right now, God of the sun, the moon, and the pink before dawn, God of our head, our heart, and our gut, we are full of Alleluias. Holy God, we are full of Alleluias because this morning the sun rose once again. This morning, the birds sang for you. This morning children laughed, flowers bloomed, and hope was shared. This morning, we heard how the stone was rolled away. This morning we dare to believe that life is stronger than death and love is stronger than evil.

So today, we are full of Alleluias. Today we are full of hope.

However, we know that not every day feels like today.

Just two days ago, we walked the path to the cross.

Just two days ago, we remembered the violence humanity is capable of. Just two days ago, we remembered the cruelty that this world knows all too well. So on this hopeful day, as well as on those grief-filled days, we ask that you would meet us here. Meet us in this sanctuary. Meet us in this community. Meet us at this Table.

On the night in which he gave himself up for us He took bread, gave thanks to you, broke the bread, gave it to his disciples, and said: "Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

When the supper was over, he took the cup, Gave thanks to you, gave it to his disciples, and said: "Drink from this, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant, poured out for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me."

And on the day you raised Him from the dead He was recognized by his disciples in the breaking of the bread and sharing the cup, and in the power of your Holy Spirit your Church has continued in the breaking of the bread and the sharing of the cup.

And so, in remembrance of these your mighty acts in Jesus Christ, we offer ourselves in praise and thanksgiving as a holy and living sacrifice, in union with Christ's offering for us, as we proclaim the mystery of faith.

**Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.**

Pour out your Holy Spirit on this bread and cup. Roll back the stone, again and again, as many times as it takes for us to see you. Call us by name, again and again, as many times as it takes for us to hear you. Pull us from the trenches of our grief, and give us reason to hope.

As you do, we will keep singing your praises, we will come back to this Table, we will continue to bring you our hope, our grief, and everything in between. With a mouth full of Alleluias, we join our voices once more to pray the prayer you taught us to pray, saying...

(Recite the Lord's Prayer in the language most familiar to you.)

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us**



**from evil. For thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.**

**(In Spanish)**

**Padre nuestro que estás en los cielos, santificado sea tu Nombre;  
venga tu reino; hágase tu voluntad, así en la tierra como en el cielo;  
danos hoy el pan nuestro de cada día;  
perdona nuestras ofensas, así como nosotros perdonamos a los que  
nos ofenden;  
no nos dejes caer en la tentación y líbranos de mal.  
Amén.**

**Music During Communion | *Christ Is Alive* | UMH 318 | led by Christopher Simon and Melissa Chavez**

**[V.1] Christ is alive! Let Christians sing.  
His cross stands empty to the sky.  
Let streets and homes with praises ring.  
His love in death shall never die.**

**[V.2] Christ is alive! No longer bound  
to distant years in Palestine,  
he comes to claim the here and now  
and dwell in every place and time.**

**[V.3] Not throned afar, remotely high,  
untouched, unmoved by human pains,  
but daily, in the midst of life,  
our Savior in the Godhead reigns.**

**[V.4] In every insult, rift, and war,  
where color, scorn, or wealth divide,  
he suffers still, yet loves the more,  
and lives, though ever crucified.**

**[V.5] Christ is alive, and comes to bring  
good news to this and every age,  
till earth and all creation ring  
with joy, with justice, love, and praise.**

**Music During Communion | *He lives* | UMH 310 | led by Christopher Simon  
and Melissa Chavez**

**[V.1] I serve a risen Savior, he's in the world today;  
I know that he is living, whatever foes may say.  
I see his hand of mercy, I hear his voice of cheer,  
and just the time I need him, he's always near. [Refrain]  
[Refrain] He lives, he lives, Christ Jesus lives today!  
He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way.  
He lives, he lives, salvation to impart!  
You ask me how I know he lives? He lives within my heart.**

**[V.2] In all the world around me I see his loving care,  
And though my heart grows weary, I never will despair.  
I know that he is leading through all the stormy blast;  
The day of his appearing will come at last. [Refrain]**

**[V.3] Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing  
Eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ the King!  
The hope of all who seek him, the help of all who find;  
None other is so loving, so good and kind. [Refrain]**

**Music During Communion | *Easter People, Raise Your Voices* | UMH 304 |  
led by Christopher Simon and Melissa Chavez**

**[V.1] Easter people raise your voices  
Sounds of heaven in earth should ring  
Christ has brought us Heaven's choices  
Heavenly music let it ring  
Alleluia. Alleulia.**

**Easter people let it sing**

**[V.2] Fear of death can no more stop us  
From our pressing here below  
For our Lord empowered us  
To triumph over every foe  
Alleluia. Alleluia.  
On to victory now we go**

**[V.3] Every day to us is Easter  
With its resurrection song  
When in trouble move the faster  
to our God who rights the wrong  
Alleluia. Alleluia.  
See the power of heavenly throngs.**

**Music During Communion | *Thine Be the Glory* | UMH 308 | led by  
Christopher Simon and Melissa Chavez**

**[V.1] 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.**

**[Refrain] Thine be the glory,  
risen, conquering Son;  
endless is the victory  
thou o'er death hast won.**

**[V.2] Lo! Jesus meets thee, risen from the tomb;  
lovingly he greets thee, scatters fear and gloom.  
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
for our Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting. [Refrain]**

**[V.3] 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. [Refrain]**

**Music During Communion | *Now the Green Blade Riseth* | UMH 311 | led by  
Christopher Simon and Melissa Chavez**

**[V.1] Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain,  
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;  
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.**

**[V.2] In the grave they laid Him, Love who had been slain,  
Thinking that He never would awake again,  
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.**

**[V.3] Forth He came at Easter, like the risen grain,  
Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain;  
Quick from the dead the risen One is seen:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.**

**[V.4] When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,  
Jesus' touch can call us back to life again,  
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.**

**Post Communion Prayer | Rev. Pam Bentley**

**God of the mountain, the valley, and every step in between, may this meal be a fresh start. May this moment, where all are fed and all are welcomed, be the start of something new. Show us how to carry the love we experience here from the walls of this church into the world we encounter in the days ahead. Show us how to leave breadcrumbs**

**of good news along our path and everywhere in between. With deep hope we pray, Amen.**

**Closing Song** | *Crown Him With Many Crowns* | UMH 327 | led by Christopher Simon, Melissa Chavez, and Brass

**[V.1] Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne.  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,  
and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.**

**[V.2] Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,  
and rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save.  
His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high,  
who died, eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.**

**[V.3] Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scepter sways  
from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.  
His reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet  
fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.**

**[V.4] Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side,  
those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me;  
thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.**

**Benediction** | Rev. SeongJae Jo

**Leaving Music** | *Tuba Tune* | CS Lang | Played by Christopher Simon

**EASTER FLOWER DEDICATIONS  
IN LOVING MEMORY OF**

BERTRAM & ARBUTUS KITE

AL & NORMA SIMONS

MASON LOCKRIDGE  
BY JON & PAT SIMONS

JOHN & JUNE DUBLIN

MIKE FERGUSON SR  
BY MONICA & MIKE FERGUSON  
EVAN, EMILY & ETHAN

OUR PARENTS:

TOM & JUDY BRYANT

LOU & MARY DELISIO  
BY JIM & LEIGH ANNE DELISIO

OUR GRANDFATHERS  
BY THE SILLOWAYS

OUR GRANDPARENTS  
BY NICK & MARTINA CUNNINGHAM

AL BECKER  
BY PAM BENTLEY & DORIS BECKER

AL CRICHTON  
BY STEVE & JENNIFER CRICHTON

BARB CRALEY  
BY MARGARET TOBAT

JAMES HORTON  
BY WRIGHT & BEVERLY HORTON

JEAN HERR  
BY MELISSA CHAVEZ

KC  
BY MOM & DAD

LINDA S WISEMAN  
BY STANLEY & MARCIA STEWART

UNCLE ALAN  
BY CLAYTON, EDIE, & AMARI

**IN HONOR OF**

GRAMMY, GRANDPA, NANA,  
PAPPAW, & GREAT NANNY  
BY ASA CUNNINGHAM

MARGARET CYRUS  
BY ANONYMOUS

JANICE ERNST  
BY STEVE & JENNIFER CRICHTON

THE MEMBERS OF HERNDON  
UNITED WOMEN IN FAITH  
BY LEVENIA KIBLER

HERNDON UMC  
MUSICIANS  
BY MARGARET TOBAT

MARGARET TOBAT'S  
LEADERSHIP IN MUSIC  
MINISTRY

CHRIS SIMONS'  
LEADERSHIP IN MUSIC  
MINISTRY

THE WESLEY CHOIR  
BY MELISSA CHAVEZ