Tuesday Morning Payer | Eastertide

Opening

O God, we arise to meet you this morning. We come in search of you, O Christ.

We come on this, the eighth day of the week. For today we are a New Creation.

Like Mary, we thought we saw the gardener And we've seen our maker walking with us.

In the lives of friend and stranger,

In the broken bread shared, and on the road

Christ is present and made known to us.

Our maker walks with us.

For now is the cool of the day.

And we welcome your New Creation, O Christ.

Silence is kept.

As we rejoice in the gift of this new day, so may the light of your presence, O God, set our hearts on fire with love for you; now and forever. Amen.

Poem: "Watered" by Sarah Are

Every plant needs three things to grow: Soil, light, and water. I wish I could be so simple. I need a space to belong, and space to plant roots. I need stars to wonder at. And sunsets to make me feel small. I need hands to hold, And another heartbeat to fall in rhythm with. I need music like I need air, And air that smells like trees. I need food that tastes like home, And a home that feels like Sabbath. I need a place at the table, And a table to remind me of my Place in this world. So water me with the stories of Jesus. Cover me in hope, which looks like light, And bury me in the promise that love is stronger than death. For with those three things, I am sure to bloom. Maybe it is just that simple.

Gratitude

Let us give thanks to God our Creator for signs of New Creation, saying "We thank you, God." For the beauty and wonder of creation, WTYG.

For all that is gracious in the lives of all people, revealing the image of Christ, WTYG.

For our daily food, for our homes and families, for community and friends, WTYG.

For minds to think and hearts to love, WTYG.

For health, strength, and skill to work, and for leisure to rest and play, WTYG.

For those who are brave and courageous, patient in suffering and faithful in adversity, WTYG.

For all who pursue peace, justice, and truth, WTYG.

I invite your spoken or silent prayers of gratitude... WTYG.

For (. . . and) all the saints whose lives have reflected the light of Christ, WTYG.

The Psalm

At end: Glory to you Source of All Being...

The Gospel

Bell | Silence | Bell

Following the silence, a time of sharing around how we are called by God's Spirit through the ancient words of scripture.

The Creed

Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God, the Lord is one. Love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind, And with all your strength. This is the first and the great commandment. The second is like it: Love your neighbour as yourself. There is no commandment greater than these.

Prayers of Thanksgiving, Intercession or Lament ending with:

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.
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

O God, who by the glorious resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ destroyed death and brought us into the glorious light of life: Grant that we, who have been raised with Christ, may abide in Christ's presence and rejoice in the hope of eternal glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory, now and forever. **Amen.**

Sending

Go forth with renewed hope, trusting in the transforming love of God.

We go forth in the fresh morning light of the empty tomb, and the indwelling light of God by the Holy Spirit.

Christ is Risen, Alleluia! Christ is Risen indeed, Alleluia!

Let us bless the Lord. Thanks be to God.