



Atonement Lutheran Church

Sixth Sunday of Easter

May 17, 2020

9:30 a.m. Livestream

PRELUDE

If You Love Me, Keep My Commandments

T. Tallis

WELCOME

EASTER PROCLAMATION

Alleluia! Christ is Risen!

Christ is Risen Indeed! Alleluia!

This is the day the Lord has made.

Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

The gates of death have opened wide, that we may believe Jesus is the Christ, and have life forever.

Alleluia!

Alleluia! Christ is Risen!

Christ is Risen Indeed! Alleluia!

PEACE

The peace of the Risen Christ be with you always.

And also with you.

HYMN

Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain, verses 1-4

#363

GREETING

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. **And also with you.**

PRAYER OF THE DAY

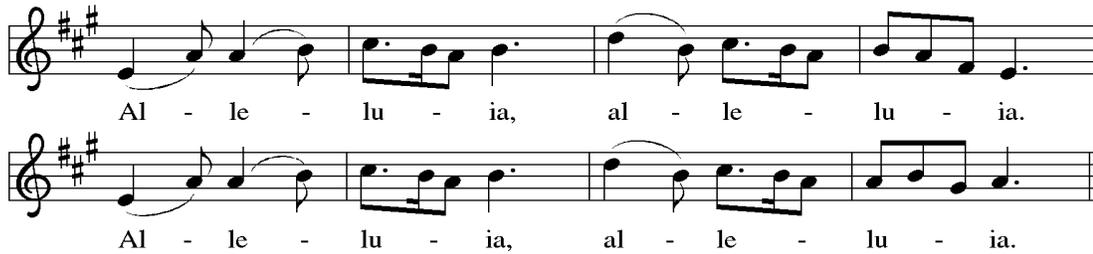
Almighty and ever-living God, you hold together all things in heaven and on earth. In your great mercy receive the prayers of all your children, and give to all the world the Spirit of your truth and peace, through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

CHILDREN'S MOMENT

PSALM 66:8-20

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Celtic Alleluia



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

HOLY GOSPEL

John 14:15-21

The Holy Gospel according to John.

Glory to you, O Lord.

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

SERMON

HYMN

Gracious Spirit, Heed Our Pleading, verses 1-3

#401

PRAYERS

Uplifted by the promised hope of healing and resurrection, we join the people of God in all times and places in praying for the church, the world, and all who are in need.

Lord, in your mercy; **hear our prayer.**

Call us to profound trust in your faithful presence. You, the God who does not abandon. You, the Holy One, breathing within us, breathing among us, breathing around us in our beautiful yet wounded world. **Amen.**

LORD'S PRAYER

Lord, remember us in your kingdom and teach us to pray,

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, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

BENEDICTION

Christ has gone to prepare a place for us. May his resurrection bring you everlasting joy that you may abound in hope. Almighty God, Father, + Son, and Holy Spirit, bless you now and forever. **Amen.**

HYMN

Come, We That Love the Lord

#625

DISMISSAL

Alleluia! Christ is Risen!

Christ is Risen indeed. Alleluia!

POSTLUDE

Pilgrims' Chorus

R. Wagner

May: A Month of Composers

This week's birthday composer is the German Richard Wagner, born May 22, 1813, died 1883. At the end of the nineteenth century, he was one of the most influential cultural figures in the world. Wagner was also anti-Semitic, and long after his death the Nazis used his renown to justify their racist ideas. Luckily, his repellant personal traits don't make it into the beautiful operas he wrote, most of which are based on German folklore. "In Tannhauser", the titular character (a medieval German knight) joins a pilgrimage to Rome to seek forgiveness for his sins. The Pilgrims' Chorus is the song the pilgrims sing as they walk back from Rome - it starts in the distance, as they are just barely heard, swells as they appear en masse, then sinks down again as they pass on their way. The loud dotted chords near the end are sung to the word "Alleluia!"



Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain



1 Come, you faith - ful, raise the strain of tri - um - phant glad - ness!
2 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ has burst his pris - on,
3 Now the queen of sea - sons, bright with the day of splen - dor,
4 Nei - ther could the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark por - tal,
5 Al - le - lu - ia! now we cry to our Lord im - mor - tal,



God has brought forth Is - ra - el in - to joy from sad - ness,
and from three days' sleep in death as a sun has ris - en.
with the roy - al feast of feasts comes its joy to ren - der;
nor the watch - ers, nor the seal, hold you as a mor - tal:
who tri - um - phant burst the bars of the tomb's dark por - tal;



loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;
All the win - ter of our sins, long and dark, is fly - ing
comes to glad Jer - u - sa - lem, who with true af - fec - tion
but to - day, a - mong your own, you ap - pear, be - stow - ing
Al - le - lu - ia! with the Son God the Fa - ther prais - ing;



led them with un - moist - ened foot through the Red Sea wa - ters.
from the Light to whom we give laud and praise un - dy - ing.
wel - comes in un - wea - ried strain Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion!
your deep peace, which ev - er - more pass - es hu - man know - ing.
Al - le - lu - ia! yet a - gain to the Spir - it rais - ing.

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Gracious Spirit, Heed Our Pleading

Njoo kwetu, Roho mwema

Njo - o kwe - tu, Ro - ho mwe - ma, M - fa - ri - ji we - tu.
1 Gra - cious Spir - it, heed our plead - ing, fash - ion us all a - new.
2 Come to teach us, come to nour - ish those who be - lieve in Christ.
3 Guide our think - ing and our speak - ing done in your ho - ly name.

Tu - fu - ndi - she ya mbi - ngu - ni, tu - we wa - tu wa - pya.
It's your lead - ing that we're need - ing, help us to fol - low you.
Bless the faith - ful, may they flour - ish, strength - ened by grace un - priced.
Mo - ti - vate all in their seek - ing, free - ing from guilt and shame.

Refrain

Njo - o, njo - o, njo - o, Ro - ho mwe - ma.
Come, come, come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.

Njo - o, njo - o, njo - o, Ro - ho mwe - ma.
Come, come, come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.

Come, We That Love the Lord

We're Marching to Zion

1 Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;
2 Let those re - fuse to sing who nev - er knew our God;
3 The hill of Zi - on yields a thou - sand sa - cred sweets
4 Then let our songs a - bound, and ev - 'ry tear be dry;

join in a song with sweet ac - cord, join in a song with
but chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, but chil - dren of the
be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, be - fore we reach the
we're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground, we're march - ing through Im -

sweet ac - cord and thus sur - round the throne, and thus sur - round the throne.
heav'n - ly King may tell their joys a - broad, may tell their joys a - broad.
heav'n - ly fields, or walk the gold - en streets, or walk the gold - en streets.
man - uel's ground, to fair - er worlds on high, to fair - er worlds on high.

Refrain

We're march - ing to Zi - on, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on:

we're march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, the beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.