

Orlagh in the City
Fourth Sunday of Easter

Welcome and stilling exercise
Opening Hymn

*Gathered in the love of Christ
We are one in the fam'ly of God
We are the dwelling place that love has made
We are formed to be goodness and light in the world.*

God is light in God there is no darkness
Let us walk in the light of life
If we lived in God, then we must love each other
Ever follow the way of truth and life.

See what love our God has shown to us
To call us the children of God
And as God has loved us, so we must love each other
Ever follow the way of truth and life.

Gloria

Glory be to God in heaven:
Let all people hear the call.
Peace to those who honour God
Who bear good will and love to all.
Gracious ruler, loving creator,
We adore and give you praise.
Hear our song of glad thanksgiving
For your grace, your loving ways.

Praise to you, O Jesus Christ,
The Son, the Lamb,
who once was slain.
Now you are alive forever,
Help us all God's life to gain.
You alone are blessed and holy:
Jesus Christ, beloved Son.
Sharing glory with the Spirit
And with the Eternal One.

Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

A reading from the Acts of the Apostles (2:14, 36-41)

But Peter, standing with the eleven, raised his voice and addressed them,
“Fellow Jews and all who live in Jerusalem, let this be known to you, and
listen to what I say.

“Therefore let the entire house of Israel know with certainty that God has
made him both Lord and Messiah, this Jesus whom you crucified.”
Now when they heard this, they were cut to the heart and said to Peter and
to the other apostles, “Brothers, what should we do?”

Peter said to them, “Repent and be baptised every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ so that your sins may be forgiven, and you will receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. For the promise is for you, for your children, and for all who are far away, everyone whom the Lord our God calls to him.” And he testified with many other arguments and exhorted them, saying, “Save yourselves from this corrupt generation.” So those who welcomed his message were baptised, and that day about three thousand persons were added.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd;
there is nothing I shall want.
Fresh and green are the pastures
where he gives me repose.
Near restful waters he leads me,
to revive my drooping spirit.

He guides me along the right path;
he is true to his name.
If I should walk in the valley of darkness
no evil would I fear.
You are there with your crook and your staff;
with these you give me comfort.

You have prepared a banquet for me
in the sight of my foes.
My head you have anointed with oil;
my cup is overflowing.

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me
all the days of my life.
In the Lord’s own house shall I dwell
for ever and ever.



A reading from the first Letter of Peter (2:20-25)

If you endure when you are beaten for doing wrong, what credit is that? But if you endure when you do good and suffer for it, this is a commendable thing before God. For to this you have been called, because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example, so that you should follow in his steps.

“He committed no sin, and no deceit was found in his mouth.”

When he was abused, he did not return abuse; when he suffered, he did not threaten, but he entrusted himself to the one who judges justly. He himself bore our sins in his body on the cross, so that, having died to sins, we might live for righteousness; by his wounds you have been healed. For you were

going astray like sheep, but now you have returned to the shepherd and guardian of your souls.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

I am the good shepherd, says the Lord;
I know my own sheep and my own know me.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John (10:1-10)

Jesus said: “Very truly, I tell you, anyone who does not enter the sheepfold by the gate but climbs in by another way is a thief and a bandit. The one who enters by the gate is the shepherd of the sheep. The gatekeeper opens the gate for him, and the sheep hear his voice. He calls his own sheep by name and leads them out. When he has brought out all his own, he goes ahead of them, and the sheep follow him because they know his voice. They will not follow a stranger, but they will run from him because they do not know the voice of strangers.” Jesus used this figure of speech with them, but they did not understand what he was saying to them.

So again Jesus said to them, “Very truly, I tell you, I am the gate for the sheep. All who came before me are thieves and bandits, but the sheep did not listen to them. I am the gate. Whoever enters by me will be saved and will come in and go out and find pasture. The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy. I came that they may have life and have it abundantly.

Quiet Prayer | Lectio | Creed | Intercessions

A Short Christian Creed

We believe in God, the Creator!
Maker of everything,
Author of the Universe,
And Mystery behind every matter.
We believe in Jesus Christ!
God from God, Light from Light,
true God and true human,
One with the Creator.
He is the Word made flesh and the Saviour of all creation!
We believe in the Holy Spirit!
Breath of God moving among us,
One with the Creator and one with Christ,
He is our Guide and the Mentor of all creation! Amen.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Offertory hymn

All that I am, all that I do,
All that I'll ever have
I offer now to you.
Take and sanctify these gifts
For your glory, Lord.
Knowing that I love and serve you
Is enough reward.

*All that I am, all that I do,
All that I'll ever have*

I offer now to you.

All that I dream, all that I pray,
All that I'll ever make
I give to you today
Take and sanctify these gifts
For your glory, Lord.
Knowing that I love and serve you
Is enough reward.

Communion Music

Bach Cantata 112; opening chorus

The Lord is now my shepherd true,
He holds me in his shelter,
Wherein for nothing shall I want,
Possessing any value;
He gives me pasture endlessly,
Whereon grows the sweet-tasting grass
Of his word's healing Gospel.

*Der Herr ist mein getreuer Hirt,
Hält mich in seiner Hute,
Darin mir gar nichts mangeln wird
Irgend an einem Gute,
Er weidet mich ohn Unterlass,
Darauf wächst das wohlschmeckend Gras
Seines heilsamen Wortes.*



Going out as the people of God

Though we live in a world that dreams of ending, that always seems about to give in, something that will not acknowledge conclusion insists we forever begin.

Closing Hymn

He's alive, He's alive
He's alive and I'm forgiven
Heaven's gates are open wide
He's Alive, He's Alive, He's Alive