

## 5<sup>th</sup> Sunday of Easter – May 15, 2022 – 9:15 AM

### Gathering Music & Announcements

Jeff Beyers, Organist

#### Call to Worship (Responsive)

Christ is risen! The Lamb is upon his throne! Sin and Death have been destroyed.

**Crown him the Lord of Life!**

Christ has come to bring us peace, and to judge the nations bent on war.

**Crown him the Lord of Peace!**

Christ laid down his life for us that we might live. There is no greater love.

**Crown him the Lord of Love! Amen and amen!**

#### Opening Hymn\*

*Crown Him with Many Crowns*

UMH 327

#### Opening Prayer\* (Unison; Methodist Episcopal Prayer Adapted)

**Almighty God, from whom comes every good hope and longing, and who pours out on all who desire it the spirit of your grace: Deliver us, when we draw near to you, from coldness of heart and wanderings of mind, that with steadfast thoughts and rekindled love, we may worship you in spirit and in truth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

#### Hymn\*

*Christ is Alive*

UMH 318

#### Moment for Ministry

Alice Archer, BAUMC Historian

#### Special Music

BAUMC Chancel Choir

#### Prayer of Confession & Silent Prayer

Mike Wolf

#### Words of Assurance (I John 1: 9)

If we confess our sins, he who is faithful and just will forgive us our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness. **Thanks be to God. Amen.**

#### The Peace

The peace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with you always. **And also with you. Amen.**

#### Scripture

Romans 5: 1-11

Mike Wolf

#### Hymn (Video)

*How Can It Be* (Lauren Daigle)

Faith Under Fire

I am guilty, ashamed of what I've done, what I've become

These hands are dirty, I dare not lift them up to the Holy One

**You plead my cause, you right my wrongs; you break my chains; you overcome**

**You gave your life to give me mine; you say that I am free. How can it be?**

I've been hiding afraid I've let you down; inside, I doubt that you could love me

But in your eyes, there's only grace now **(Refrain)**

Though I fall you can make me new from this death I will rise with you

Oh, the grace reaching out for me, yeah, how can it be? How can it be? **(Refrain)**

**Reflective Organ Music**

*This moment of reflection is an opportunity to consider your response to God.  
How will you demonstrate your love for God? How will you give of  
your time, your talents, and your treasures?*

**Communion & The Lord's Prayer**

**Hymn\***

*And Can it Be that I Should Gain*

UMH 363

**Benediction & Sending Forth\***

**Organ Postlude**



**Continued Prayers:** Art Benson, Paul Bowden, Shirley Cooney, Wanda Denver, Doug Ellington, Christine Gregory, Jim Hainley, Sandy Hainley, Stephanie Juchs Heidbreder, Carolyn Higgins, Nancy Jenkins, Wes Jenkins, Pat Jones, Sandy Juchs, Lynn King, Jill Kruger, Bob Lemmon, Linda Lemmon, Carol Lingelbach, Ted Lingelbach, Joy Merryman, Bruce Middlekauff, Richard Miller, Robert Miller, Sally Moen, Alice Paradise, Warren Pardo, Jack Potter, Pat Potter, Shirley Singstock, Corinne Smith, Annie Stearn, Ron Stearn, Nancy Tolley, Paula Van Hart, Lauren Wessel.

**Altar Flower Dedication:** The flowers on the altar are dedicated to the glory of God and in honor of Manna House on its 32<sup>nd</sup> Birthday on May 9<sup>th</sup>!

**Food Ministry Volunteers Needed**

- **Manna House** – Every Wednesday, 10am-12pm
- **Family Food Distribution** – First Saturday of Every Month, 8am-12pm
- **Senior Food Distribution** – May 26th

Your service toward our community goes a long way to help and serve our neighbors in need. Please consider giving of your time. Let's put our faith in action. Thank you!

***Crown Him with Many Crowns***

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.

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.

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.

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.

### ***Christ is Alive***

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.

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.

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

In every insult, rift, and war, where color, scorn, or wealth divide, he suffers still, yet love the more, and lives, though ever crucified.

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.

### ***And Can it Be that I Should Gain***

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood! Died he for me? who caused his pain! For me? who him to death pursued? Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: the immortal dies! Who can explore his strange design? In vain the firstborn seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore; let angel minds inquire no more. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore; let angel minds inquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above (so free, so infinite his grace!), emptied himself of all but love, and bled for Adam's helpless race. 'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for O my God, it found out me! 'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay, fast bound in sin and nature's night; thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon flamed with light; my chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee. My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in him, is mine; alive in him my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine, bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own. Bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.