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**Fifth Sunday of Easter  
+ Sunday, May 10, 2020 +**

## Invocation

L: Christ is risen!

**C: He is risen, indeed! Alleluia.**

## Psalmody

*Psalm 146*

L: Praise the LORD! Praise the LORD, O my soul!

**C: I will praise the LORD as long as I live; I will sing praises to my God while I have my being.**

L: Put not your trust in princes, in a son of man, in whom there is no salvation.

**C: When his breath departs, he returns to the earth; on that very day his plans perish.**

L: Blessed is he whose help is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in the LORD his God,

**C: who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, who keeps faith forever; who executes justice for the oppressed, who gives food to the hungry.**

L: The LORD sets the prisoners free; the LORD opens the eyes of the blind.

**C: The LORD lifts up those who are bowed down; the LORD loves the righteous.**

L: The LORD watches over the sojourners; he upholds the widow and the fatherless, but the way of the wicked he brings to ruin.

**C: The LORD will reign forever, your God, O Zion, to all generations. Praise the LORD!**

**C: Glory be to Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.**

- [1] "Christ the Lord is ris'n today!"  
Saints on earth and angels say;  
Raise your joys and triumphs high;  
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, reply.
- [2] Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the battle won;  
Lo! Our sun's eclipse is o'er;  
Lo! He sets in blood no more.
- [3] Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
Christ has burst the gates of hell.  
Death in vain forbids His rise;  
Christ has opened paradise.
- [4] Lives again our glorious King!  
Where, O death, is now your sting?  
Once He died our souls to save;  
Where thy victory, O grave?
- [5] Soar we now where Christ has led;  
Foll'wing our exalted Head.  
Made like Him, like Him we rise;  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- [6] Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n!  
Praise to Thee by both be giv'n!  
Thee we greet triumphant now:  
Hail, the resurrection, Thou!

## Reading

## John 14:1-14

*Jesus said: "Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. And you know the way to where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you had known me, you would have known my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him." Philip said to him, "Lord, show us the Father, and it is enough for us." Jesus said to him, "Have I been with you so long, and you still do not know me, Philip? Whoever has seen me has seen the Father. How can you say, 'Show us the Father'? Do you not believe that I am in the Father and the Father is in me? The words that I say to you I do not speak on my own authority, but the Father who dwells in me does his works. Believe me that I am in the Father and the Father is in me, or else believe on account of the works themselves. Truly, truly, I say to you, whoever believes in me will also do the works that I do; and greater works than these will he do, because I am going to the Father."*

L: O Lord, have mercy on us.

**C: Thanks be to God.**

- [1] Why should cross and trial grieve me?  
Christ is near With his cheer;  
Never will He leave me.  
Who can rob me of the heaven  
That God's Son For me won  
When His life was given?
- [2] When life's troubles rise to meet me,  
Though their weight May be great,  
They will not defeat me.  
God, my loving Savior, sends them;  
He who knows All my woes  
Knows how best to end them.
- [3] God gives me my days of gladness,  
And I will Trust Him still  
When He sends me sadness.  
God is good; His love attends me  
Day by day, Come what may,  
Guides me and defends me.
- [4] From God's joy can nothing sever,  
For I am His dear lamb,  
He, my Shepherd ever.  
I am His because He gave me  
His own blood For my good,  
By His death to save me.

[5] Now in Christ, death cannot slay me,  
Though it might, Day and night,  
Trouble and dismay me.  
Christ has made my death a portal  
From the strife Of this life  
To His joy immortal!

**Sermon** (video available at <https://youtu.be/XQUKy5TmzVI>)

### **Apostles' Creed**

**C: I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried. He descended into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence he will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Christian Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.**

### **Lord's Prayer**

**C: 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.**

## **Collect**

L: O God, you make the minds of your faithful to be of one will. Grant that we may love what you have commanded and desire what you promise, that among the many changes of this world our hearts may be fixed where true joys are found; through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C: Amen.**

## **Blessing**

L: Let us bless the Lord.

**C: Thanks be to God.**

L: The Lord bless us, defend us from all evil, and bring us to everlasting life.

**C: Amen.**

## **Hymn**

**#480**

[1] He's risen, He's risen, Christ Jesus, the Lord;  
He opened death's prison, the incarnate, true Word.  
Break forth, hosts of heaven, in jubilant song  
And earth, sea, and mountain their praises prolong.

[2] The foe was triumphant when on Calvary  
The Lord of creation was nailed to the tree.  
In Satan's domain did the hosts shout and jeer,  
For Jesus was slain, whom the evil ones fear.

[3] But short was their triumph; the Savior arose,  
And death, hell, and Satan He vanquished, His foes.  
The conquering Lord lifts His banner on high;  
He lives, yes, He lives, and will nevermore die.

[4] O, where is your sting, death? We fear you no more;  
Christ rose, and now open is fair Eden's door.  
For all our transgressions His blood does atone;  
Redeemed and forgiven, we now are His own.

[5] Then sing your hosannas and raise your glad voice;  
Proclaim the blest tidings that all may rejoice.  
Laud, honor, and praise to the Lamb that was slain:  
With Father and Spirit He ever shall reign.