

## Fourth Sunday of Easter, May 3, 2020

Opening Music: Cara Halpin

Gathering of the Community & Welcome: Molly Finlay

Presider:Alleluia! Christ is risen.People:The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia!

Collect of the Day:

Presider:The Lord be with you.People:And also with you.Presider:Together, let us pray.

O God of peace,

who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, make us perfect in every good work to do your will, and work in us that which is well-pleasing in your sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Reading: Cathy Gibbs

Reader:The Lord be with you.All:And also with you.Reader:The Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

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." (John 10:1-10)

Reader: The Gospel of Christ.

Homily: Cheryl Palmer

(NB: Please unmute your phones by pressing \*6 if you would like to join the congregational singing and prayers)

Music: The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; he makes me down to lie in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill, for thou art with me; and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me; and in God's house forevermore my dwelling place shall be.

(NB: You can unmute your phones if not already unmuted here by pressing \*6)

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

The Blessing

Postlude Music