

# Shout For Joy



**Monastery of St. Alphonsus**

**18 April 2016**

**Song**                    **Ag Críóst An Síol (Sheehan 1916/Ó Riada 1968)**

**Proclamation**        **Prayer of Hippolytus of Rome (190-236)**

Christ is Risen: The world below lies desolate  
Christ is Risen: The spirits of evil are fallen  
Christ is Risen: The angels of God are rejoicing  
Christ is Risen: The tombs of the dead are empty  
Christ is Risen indeed from the dead, the first of the sleepers,  
Glory and power are his forever and ever.

**Song**                    **Shout For Joy (©John Casey/Ian Callanan)**

**All sing:**            Sing to the Lord. Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu until the break of day!  
Sing to the Lord. Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu until the break of day!

**Reading**              **John 20:1-9**

It was very early on the first day of the week and still dark, when Mary of Magdala came to the tomb. She saw that the stone had been moved away from the tomb and came running to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one Jesus loved. 'They have taken the Lord out of the tomb' she said 'and we don't know where they have put him.' So Peter set out with the other disciple to go to the tomb. They ran together, but the other disciple, running faster than Peter, reached the tomb first; he bent down and saw the linen cloths lying on the ground, but did not go in. Simon Peter who was following now came up, went right into the tomb, saw the linen cloths on the ground, and also the cloth that had been over his head; this was not with the linen cloths but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple who had reached the tomb first also went in; he saw and he believed. Till this moment they had failed to understand the teaching of scripture, that he must rise from the dead.

**Song**                    **Surrexit Christus Alleluia (© Taizé)**

**All sing:**            O... Surrexit Christus, alleluia! – O... cantate Domino, alleluia!

**Reading**              **John 20: 11-18**

But Mary was standing outside near the tomb weeping. Then, as she wept, she stooped to look inside, and saw two angels in white sitting where the body of Jesus had been, one at the head, the other at the feet. They said, 'Woman, why are you weeping?' They have taken my Lord away', she replied, 'and I don't know where they have put him.' As she said this she turned round and saw Jesus standing there, though she did not realise that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, 'Woman, why are you weeping? Who are you looking for?' Supposing him to be the gardener, she said, 'Sir, if you have taken him away, tell me where you have put him, and I will go and remove him.' Jesus said 'Mary! She turned round then and said to him in Hebrew, 'Rabbuni!' which means master. Jesus said to her, 'Do not cling to me, because I have not yet ascended to the Father. But go and find my brothers and tell them: I am ascending to my Father and your Father. So Mary of Magdala told the disciples, 'I have seen the Lord,' and that he had said these things to her.

**Song****I Will Follow Him (Stole/Del Rama)****Reflection****Love Overcame (© Julie Palmer - 2014)**

Love overcame  
Emerging from a cold tomb  
All the truth, majesty and creativity of a living God  
Transforming a broken heart  
Making a quiet return, in a still and sorrowful garden  
The grave stone rolled away, to release redemptive love  
Jesus resurrected and restored  
Comforts a weeping woman  
Speaks with travellers on a journey  
Meets with his faithful friends  
And they bow down before Christ alive  
And acknowledged that the saviour has arrived  
That the word of God has come alive  
And that the extraordinary transformation of heaven and earth  
Is complete.

**Song****Christ In Me Arise (Trevor Thomson)****Reflection****The Resurrection (© Joy Cowley)**

He is risen! How can you doubt that, my friend?  
See how the sun lifts the mist from the green hills?  
Look at the multitude of trees with uplifted arms!  
Listen to the massed choirs of bellbirds and tuis  
pouring out their Hallelujahs!  
Even the stream on the way to the sea  
is singing a resurrection song.

Let me tell you something, my friend.  
The death and resurrection story  
is explanation, not transaction.  
He is not some kind of insurance salesman,  
dealing in life policies whose fulfillment  
depends on our investment. Oh no!  
That is much too small a view  
of the abundant freedom offered  
to us in those nail-marked hands.

It's about love, my friend. A cosmic love  
that cannot be measured by the human mind  
but can only be perceived, dimly, darkly, gratefully,  
by the hungry human heart. Ultimately,  
it's all there is. Just endless love.

If you still have doubts, my friend,  
stand outside the empty tomb  
and listen to the way he says your name.

**Song**

**Do You Believe/Certainly Lord (Ray East)**

**All sing:**

Certainly, certainly, certainly Lord.

**Reflection**

**A Psalm of New Wine Skins (© Ed Hayes)**

Comfortable and well-worn are my daily paths  
whose edges have grown grey  
with constant use.

My daily speech is a collection of old words  
worn down at the heels  
by repeated use.

My language and deeds, addicted to habit,  
Prefer the taste of old wine,  
the feel of weathered skin.

Come and awaken me, Spirit of the new.  
Come and refresh me, Creator of green life.  
Come and inspire me, Risen Son,  
you who makes all things new:  
I am too young to be dead,  
to be stagnant in spirit.

High are the walls that guard the old,  
the tried and secure ways of yesterday  
that protect me from the dreaded plague,  
the feared heresy of change.  
For all change is a danger to the trusted order,  
the threadbare traditions that are maintained  
by the narrow ruts of rituals.

Yet how can an everlasting new covenant  
retain its freshness and vitality  
without injections of the new,  
the daring and the untried?

Come, O you who are ever-new,  
wrap my heart in new skin,  
ever flexible to be reformed by your Spirit.  
Set my feet to fresh paths this day:  
inspire me to speak original and life-giving words  
and to creatively give shape to the new.

Come and teach me how to dance with delight  
whenever you send a new melody my way.

**Song**                    **City of God (© Dan Schutte)**

**All sing:**            Let us build the city of God.  
                          May our tears be turned into dancing.  
                          For the Lord our light and our love has turned the night into day.

**Prayer**                    **Easter Prayer**

From the triumph that is won  
over the power and fear of death  
Christ the Lord is risen.

**All sing:**            Hallelujah!  
                          Walking from the empty tomb  
                          Opening wide the gates of life  
                          Christ the Lord is risen.

**All sing:**            Hallelujah!  
                          Lord of life  
                          You defeated death  
                          To show that we can rise  
                          From all that binds us to the world  
                          Pride, envy, anger, fear  
                          The debt of sin that holds us here  
                          Christ the Lord is risen.

**All sing:**            Hallelujah!  
                          Lord of life,  
                          You defeated death  
                          To demonstrate a love that is  
                          Beyond our understanding  
                          That reaches out even to me  
                          Saving Grace to all who hear  
                          Christ the Lord is risen to-day

**All sing:**            Hallelujah!  
                          Lord of life,  
                          We pray for all who bring your word of life  
                          As a light to those in darkness  
                          For those who bring your word of peace  
                          To those enslaved by fear  
                          For those who bring your word of love  
                          To those in need of comfort  
                          Lord of love and Lord of peace  
                          Lord of resurrection life  
                          Be known  
                          Through our lives  
                          and through your power  
                          Christ the Lord is risen.

**All sing:**            Hallelujah!

**Song**

**Total Praise (Richard Smallwood)**

**Reflection**

**A Landlady in Emmaus (© George Mackay Brown)**

I was just thinking. "I hope Tom and Ed haven't got themselves in the jail"  
I knew they'd been going to the meetings  
And when they could find the time  
They'd been following this preacher through the villages,  
Driving here and there in their van —

When there came Tom's knock at the door  
(I know Tom's knock, it's different  
From the soldiers' or the taxman's knock).  
I tell you, I was glad. . . .

Now the preacher's dead, him  
That put such disturbance on the countryside,  
And took Tom from forge and anvil  
And Ed from his sheep, days on end,  
Maybe they'll settle down now,  
Get married, and put a little by  
For a house and a garden, and be good citizens  
Like they were meant to be.  
I was never tired of telling them that.

That's what I thought, when I heard the news on the radio.  
I like Tom and Ed, they've been boarders two years  
At this establishment, but since the preacher  
Came to the city they've been in their rooms  
One night in seven, if that.  
And they're not what they were,  
I don't know how  
But they're different, more cheerful and careless  
And they never come home drunk  
And they'll stop to talk to a child or a bird in the dust  
And once I saw them with the blind man  
Whose eyes (they say) are full of light now.

Well, I thought, going to them meetings  
Is better than being with the football hooligans.  
Then the newspaper headlines —  
TERRORIST LEADER ARRESTED,  
The road-blocks, the blackout, identity cards,  
Soldiers everywhere, the city in turmoil,

One day all flags and songs, the next Black with guns, loudspeakers, lamentation,  
And men scattered to the caves and the bitter shores.  
Then trial and sentence, and the execution on the hillside —  
It was all on TV, with theologians and politicians  
Telling us what it all meant —  
It was then I worried most about my lodgers.

"They're only hangers-on at best," I thought,  
"The authorities won't worry about the likes of them".  
Still, you never know, in a time of troubles  
The guilty go free, the innocent are caught in the net.  
I set a supper that night for three, not two,  
A bottle of wine and a new loaf,  
Just what Tom and Ed always liked  
After a long day of sun and dust.  
One from the smithy, one from the sheepfold.

I didn't like it, a stranger  
They'd given a lift to on the dark road.  
You never know who's a spy or informer  
nowadays, and the man's head was hooded  
and the one candle (there was a power-cut too)  
hollowed his face, and lit  
only the strong beautiful mouth.  
Tom said, "You're welcome. Break the bread."  
The words of blessing  
Came like the first and the last music.  
He stretched out a wounded hand  
To the loaf on the plate.  
The cowl fell back.  
I saw then  
The crusted ore and rubies at the temple.

**Song**                    **Mane Nobiscum Domine (© Taizé)**  
**All sing:**            Mane nobiscum Domine Jesu Christe

### **Prayer**

Stay with us, Lord, for it is evening and the day is far spent.  
Just as the two disciples prayed on that evening in Emmaus,  
Help us to be focused and centred on you,  
Our Lord, our hope and our life.

**All sing:**            Mane nobiscum Domine Jesu Christe

When doubt and despair fill our lives, stay with us, Lord.  
When sadness and emptiness tempt us to believe that you are absent,  
Fill us with your consoling presence.  
When selfishness prevents us from reaching out to others,  
Teach us your art of selflessness.

**All sing:** Mane nobiscum Domine

Stay with us, Lord,  
And help us to remember that the royal road of the Cross  
Is the only way for us and for the Church.

**All sing:** Mane nobiscum Domine

Stay with us, Lord, along the journey,  
And help us to discover you each day  
In the breaking and sharing of the Word and the Bread.

**All sing:** Mane nobiscum Domine

Stay with us, Lord, as we journey to the New Jerusalem  
Where you are light, peace, and endless home. Amen.

**All sing:** Mane nobiscum Domine

**Song**                    **If Ye Love me (Thomas Tallis)**

**Reading**                **John 21:9-14**

As soon as they came ashore they saw that there was some bread there, and a charcoal fire with fish cooking on it. Jesus said, 'Bring some of the fish you have just caught.' Simon Peter went aboard and dragged the net to the shore, full of big fish, one hundred and fifty-three of them; and in spite of there being so many the net was not broken. Jesus said to them, 'Come and have breakfast.' None of the disciples was bold enough to ask, 'Who are you? ; they knew quite well it was the Lord. Jesus then stepped forward, took the bread and gave it to them, and the same with the fish. This was the third time that Jesus showed himself to the disciples after rising from the dead.

**Song**                    **Christ In Us Our Hope Of Glory (Eucharistic Congress 2016)**

**Song**                    **We Will Walk With God (South African)**

**All sing:** We will walk with God, my sisters, we will walk with God (2)  
We will go rejoicing till the kingdom has come.(2)  
Sizohamba naye,wo wo wo, sizohamba naye (2)  
Ngomhla wenjabula, sizohamba naye (2)



## **Prayer**

Ubuntu: I am who I am, because you are who you are.

May you share the joys of your days, with those around you, so that it becomes our joy, Jabulani, Rejoice.

May you smile, till we smile in solidarity.

May it create a basket to hold our hurt and humanity at times when smiling is hard.

Jabulani, Rejoice.

May your days burst open, like a ripe pomegranate, every seed for you. May you plant the seeds wisely, may we all sit in the shade of our pomegranate trees. A chorus a joy for the sharing. Jabulani, Rejoice.

**All sing:** We will walk with God, my brothers, we will walk with God (2)  
We will go rejoicing till the kingdom has come. (2)

## **Reflection**

### **A Prayer For Easter Eyes (© William H. Sadlier)**

My Lord Jesus,

You have risen to new life!

Give me the eyes with which to recognise  
your presence in the world around me.

Sharpen my vision so that I see beyond  
the ordinary events of each day and  
into the extraordinary reality of your grace.

Brighten my view of the world with renewed  
hope in the coming of your kingdom.

Soften my gaze so that I view others with the kind of tenderness and  
compassion you showed to so many.

May each day of this Easter season provide glimpses of your glory.

In your sacred name, I pray. Amen.

## **Song**

### **You Are My All In All (© Dennis Jernigan)**

**All sing:** Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is thy name.

Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is thy name.