

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)**

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

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

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.

All sing: Mane nobiscum, Domine Jesu Christe

When selfishness prevents us from reaching out to others,
Teach us your art of selflessness.

All sing: Mane nobiscum, Domine Jesu Christe

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 Jesu Christe

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 Jesu Christe

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 Jesu Christe

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

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.