

Prayer of the Day

Holy and righteous God, you are the author of life, and you adopt us to be your children. Fill us with your words of life, that we may live as witnesses to the resurrection of your Son, Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

First Reading: Acts 3:12-19

¹²[Peter] addressed the people, “You Israelites, why do you wonder at this, or why do you stare at us, as though by our own power or piety we had made him walk?”¹³The God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob, the God of our ancestors has glorified his servant Jesus, whom you handed over and rejected in the presence of Pilate, though he had decided to release him. ¹⁴But you rejected the Holy and Righteous One and asked to have a murderer given to you, ¹⁵and you killed the Author of life, whom God raised from the dead. To this we are witnesses. ¹⁶And by faith in his name, his name itself has made this man strong, whom you see and know; and the faith that is through Jesus has given him this perfect health in the presence of all of you.

¹⁷“And now, friends, I know that you acted in ignorance, as did also your rulers. ¹⁸In this way God fulfilled what he had foretold through all the prophets, that his Messiah would suffer. ¹⁹Repent therefore, and turn to God so that your sins may be wiped out.”

Psalm: Psalm 4

¹Answer me when I call, O God, defender of my cause;
you set me free when I am hard-pressed; have mercy on me and hear my prayer.

²“You mortals, how long will you dishonor my glory;
how long will you love dumb idols and run after false gods?”

³Know that the Lord does wonders for the faithful;
when I call upon the Lord, he will hear me.

⁴Tremble, then, and do not sin;
speak to your heart in silence upon your bed.

⁵Offer the appointed sacrifices,
and put your trust in the Lord.

⁶Many are saying, “Oh, that we might see better times!”
Lift up the light of your countenance upon us, O Lord.

⁷You have put gladness in my heart,
more than when grain and wine and oil increase.

⁸I lie down in peace; at once I fall asleep;
for you only, O Lord, make me dwell in safety.

Gospel: Luke 24:36b-48

^{36b}Jesus himself stood among [the disciples] and said to them, “Peace be with you.” ³⁷They were startled and terrified, and thought that they were seeing a ghost. ³⁸He said to them, “Why are you frightened, and why do doubts arise in your hearts? ³⁹Look at my hands and my feet; see that it is I myself. Touch me and see; for a ghost does not have flesh and bones as you see that I have.” ⁴⁰And when he had said this, he showed them his hands and his feet. ⁴¹While in their joy they were disbelieving and still wondering, he said to them, “Have you anything here to eat?” ⁴²They gave him a piece of broiled fish, ⁴³and he took it and ate in their presence.

⁴⁴Then he said to them, “These are my words that I spoke to you while I was still with you—that everything written about me in the law of Moses, the prophets, and the psalms must be fulfilled.” ⁴⁵Then he opened their minds to understand the scriptures, ⁴⁶and he said to them, “Thus it is written, that the Messiah is to suffer and to rise from the dead on the third day, ⁴⁷and that repentance and forgiveness of sins is to be proclaimed in his name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem. ⁴⁸You are witnesses of these things.”

SALZBURG (ALLE MENSCHEN). 7 7, 7 7. D.
With vigor

JAKOB HINTZE, 1622-1702

FIRST TUNE Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King,
2. Where the Pas - chal Blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;

Who hath washed us in the tide Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;
Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.

Praise we him, whose love di - vine Gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,
Praise we Christ, whose Blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;

Gives his Bod - y for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove. A - men.

3 Mighty victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light;
Now no more can death appall,
Now no more the grave enthrall;
Thou hast opened paradise,
And in thee thy saints shall rise.

4 Paschal triumph, Paschal joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do thou set free
Souls new-born, O Lord, in thee.
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father, unto thee we raise:
Risen Lord, all praise to thee
With the Spirit ever be. Amen.

Based on the Latin
Tr. Robert Campbell, 1814-68 a.

Lord, You Give the Great Commission

1 Lord, you give the great com - mis - sion: "Heal the sick and
 2 Lord, you call us to your ser - vice: "In my name bap -
 3 Lord, you make the com - mon ho - ly: "This my bod - y,
 4 Lord, you show us love's true mea - sure: "Fa - ther, what they
 5 Lord, you bless with words as - sur - ing: "I am with you

preach the word." Lest the church ne - glect its mis - sion,
 tize and teach." That the world may trust your prom - ise,
 this my blood." Let us all, for earth's true glo - ry,
 do, for - give." Yet we hoard as pri - vate trea - sure
 to the end." Faith and hope and love re - stor - ing,

and the gos - pel go un - heard, help us wit - ness
 life a - bun - dant meant for each, give us all new
 dai - ly lift life heav - en - ward, ask - ing that the
 all that you so free - ly give. May your care and
 may we serve as you in - tend and, a - mid the

to your pur - pose with re - newed in - teg - ri - ty:
 fer - vor, draw us clos - er in com - mu - ni - ty:
 world a - round us share your chil - dren's lib - er - ty:
 mer - cy lead us to a just so - ci - e - ty:
 cares that claim us, hold in mind e - ter - ni - ty:

Refrain

With the Spir - it's gifts em - pow'r us for the work of min - is - try.

Text: Jeffery Rowthorn, b. 1934
 Music: ABBOTS LEIGH, Cyril V. Taylor, 1907-1991
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VULPIUS (GELOBT SEI GOTT). 8 8 8. With Alleluias.

With exultation

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, cir. 1560
Harm. by ERNEST MACMILLAN, 1893-

1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice and sing! Now is the
2. The Lord of Life, is risen for aye; Bring flowers of

tri - umph of our King! To all the world glad news we bring:
song to strew his way; Let all man - kind re - joice and say:

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

3 Praise we in songs of victory
That love, that life which cannot die,
And sing with hearts uplifted high:
Alleluia!

4 Thy Name we bless, O risen Lord,
And sing today with one accord
The life laid down, the life restored:
Alleluia!

Cyril A. Alington, 1872-

By permission of the author

See also:

- 417 Alleluia, sing to Jesus
- 180 Arise, my soul, arise
- 430 At the Name of Jesus
- 166 Blessing and honor
- 311 Christ for the world we sing
- 413 Come, let us join
- 441 Give to our God immortal praise
- 387 I know that my Redeemer lives

- 418 Let all the world in every corner
- 414 Let the whole creation cry
- 182 O day of rest and gladness
- 428 O for a thousand tongues
- 427 Praise the Lord of heaven
- 407 Praise the Lord, ye heavens
- 408 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty
- 436 Rejoice, the Lord is King