

A close-up photograph of numerous pink flowers with long, thin stems, set against a soft, out-of-focus green background. The flowers are arranged in vertical clusters, creating a rhythmic pattern. A semi-transparent dark grey rectangle is overlaid in the center of the image, containing white text.

# Fourth Sunday of Easter

3 May 2026

Pastor Bekah Davis

# PRELUDE & MEDITATION



**Elizabeth Koyama-Violin**  
**Tiffany Lee-Violin**  
**Tomasz Pietak-Organ**

**Gottfried Finger Trio**  
**sonata op 1 no 5: Adagio**

# WELCOME & CANDLE LIGHTING



# OPENING HYMN – CH 272

## *The Church's One Foundation*

1.

The Church's one foundation  
is Jesus Christ, our Lord;  
we are his new creation  
by water and the Word.

From heav'n he came and sought us to be his holy bride;  
with his own blood he bought us,  
and for our life he died.

2.

Called forth from every nation,  
yet one o'er all the earth;  
our charter of salvation;  
one Lord, one faith, one birth.

One holy name professing and at one table fed,  
to one hope always pressing, by Christ's own Spirit led.

3.

Though with a scornful wonder  
the world sees us oppressed,  
by schisms rent asunder,  
by heresies distressed,  
yet saints their watch are keeping;  
their cry goes up' How Long?'  
And soon the night of weeping  
shall be the morn of song.

4.

'Mid toil and tribulation  
and tumult of our war  
we wait the consummation  
of peace forevermore  
till with the vision glorious  
our longing eyes are blest,  
and the great Church victorious  
shall be the Church at rest.

5.

We now on earth have union  
with God the Three in One,  
and mystic sweet communion  
with those whose rest is won.

Oh, happy ones, and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we  
like them, the meek and lowly,  
on high may dwell with thee.

# PASSING OF THE PEACE





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**SPECIAL PEOPLE**

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# SCRIPTURE READING

## *1 Peter 2:2-10*

Read by Mickela Moore

Like newborn babies, crave pure spiritual milk, so that by it you may grow up in your salvation, now that you have tasted that the Lord is good. As you come to him, the living Stone—rejected by humans but chosen by God and precious to him— you also, like living stones, are being built into a spiritual house to be a holy priesthood, offering spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God through Jesus Christ. For in Scripture it says:

“See, I lay a stone in Zion,  
a chosen and precious cornerstone,

and the one who trusts in him  
will never be put to shame.”

Now to you who believe, this stone is precious. But to those  
who do not believe,

“The stone the builders rejected  
has become the cornerstone,”

and,

“A stone that causes people to stumble  
and a rock that makes them fall.”

They stumble because they disobey the message—which is  
also what they were destined for. But you are a chosen  
people, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, God’s special

possession, that you may declare the praises of him who called you out of darkness into his wonderful light. Once you were not a people, but now you are the people of God; once you had not received mercy, but now you have received mercy.

# SCRIPTURE READING

## *John 14:1-14*

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going, so how can we know the way?” Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you really know me, you will know my Father as

well. From now on, you do know him and have seen him.” Philip said, “Lord, show us the Father and that will be enough for us.” Jesus answered: “Don’t you know me, Philip, even after I have been among you such a long time? Anyone who has seen me has seen the Father. How can you say, ‘Show us the Father’? Don’t you believe that I am in the Father, and that the Father is in me? The words I say to you I do not speak on my own authority. Rather, it is the Father, living in me, who is doing his work. Believe me when I say that I am in the Father and the Father is in me; or at least believe on the evidence of the works themselves. Very truly I tell you, whoever believes in me will do the works I have been doing,

and they will do even greater things than these, because I am going to the Father. And I will do whatever you ask in my name, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. You may ask me for anything in my name, and I will do it.

# RESPONSIVE PSALM

## *Psalm 31*

Read by Pastor Bekah

In you, Lord, I have taken refuge;  
let me never be put to shame;  
deliver me in your righteousness.

Turn your ear to me,  
come quickly to my rescue;  
be my rock of refuge,  
a strong fortress to save me.

Since you are my rock and my fortress,  
for the sake of your name lead and guide me.

Keep me free from the trap that is set for me,  
for you are my refuge.

Into your hands I commit my spirit;  
deliver me, Lord, my faithful God.

I hate those who cling to worthless idols;  
as for me, I trust in the Lord.

I will be glad and rejoice in your love,  
for you saw my affliction  
and knew the anguish of my soul.

You have not given me into the hands of the enemy  
but have set my feet in a spacious place.

Be merciful to me, Lord, for I am in distress;  
my eyes grow weak with sorrow,  
my soul and body with grief.

My life is consumed by anguish  
and my years by groaning;  
my strength fails because of my affliction,  
and my bones grow weak.

Because of all my enemies,  
I am the utter contempt of my neighbors  
and an object of dread to my closest friends—  
those who see me on the street flee from me.

I am forgotten as though I were dead;

I have become like broken pottery.

For I hear many whispering,

“Terror on every side!”

They conspire against me

and plot to take my life.

But I trust in you, Lord;

I say, “You are my God.”

My times are in your hands;

deliver me from the hands of my enemies,

from those who pursue me.

Let your face shine on your servant;  
save me in your unfailing love.

Let me not be put to shame, Lord,  
for I have cried out to you;

but let the wicked be put to shame  
and be silent in the realm of the dead.

Let their lying lips be silenced,  
for with pride and contempt  
they speak arrogantly against the righteous.

How abundant are the good things  
that you have stored up for those who fear you,

that you bestow in the sight of all,  
on those who take refuge in you.  
In the shelter of your presence you hide them  
from all human intrigues;  
you keep them safe in your dwelling  
from accusing tongues.  
Praise be to the Lord,  
for he showed me the wonders of his love  
when I was in a city under siege.  
In my alarm I said,  
“I am cut off from your sight!”

Yet you heard my cry for mercy  
when I called to you for help.

Love the Lord, all his faithful people!

The Lord preserves those who are true to him,  
but the proud he pays back in full.

Be strong and take heart,  
all you who hope in the Lord.

A man with short brown hair, wearing a tan hooded jacket, dark trousers, and black sneakers, is sitting on a wooden bench. He is looking out over a vast valley with mountains in the distance. The scene is captured in a cinematic style with soft lighting. In the top left corner, there is a solid orange horizontal bar.

# SERMON

*Do not let your hearts be troubled*

# RESPONSIVE HYMN- CH 502

## *Come, You Disconsolate*

1.

Come, you disconsolate,  
where'er you languish;  
come to the mercy seat,  
fervently kneel.

Here bring your wounded hearts,  
here tell your anguish;  
earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot heal.

2.

Joy of the desolate,  
light of the straying,  
hope of the penitent,  
fadeless and pure!

Here speaks the Comforter,  
in mercy saying,

"Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure."

3.

Here see the bread of life;  
see waters flowing  
forth from the throne of God,  
pure from above.

Come to the feast prepared  
come, ever knowing  
earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.

# OFFERING & MEDITATION



Offering: Ruggieri  
Trio sonata op 3 no  
8: Largo, e affetuoso

# DOXOLOGY – CH 46

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.  
Praise him all creatures here below;  
praise him above, ye heavenly host:  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen!

# PRAYERS



Our Father in heaven  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done, on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.

Lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours now and forever.

Amen.



# ANNOUNCEMENTS

# CLOSING HYMN – CH 560

## *Leaning on the Everlasting Arms*

1.           What a fellowship, what a joy divine,  
              leaning on the everlasting arms;  
              what a blessedness, what a peace is mine,  
              leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning (leaning on Jesus), leaning (leaning on Jesus),  
              safe and secure from all alarms;  
Leaning (leaning on Jesus), leaning (leaning on Jesus),  
              leaning on the everlasting arms.

2.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,  
    leaning on the everlasting arms;  
O how bright the path grows from day to day,  
    leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning (leaning on Jesus), leaning (leaning on Jesus),  
    safe and secure from all alarms;  
leaning (leaning on Jesus), leaning (leaning on Jesus),  
    leaning on the everlasting arms.

3.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,  
leaning on the everlasting arms?  
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,  
leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning (leaning on Jesus), leaning (leaning on Jesus),  
safe and secure from all alarms;  
leaning (leaning on Jesus), leaning (leaning on Jesus),  
leaning on the everlasting arms.

A close-up photograph of two bees on a wooden surface. The bees are yellow and black, with their wings spread. The background is a warm, reddish-brown wood grain. A semi-transparent dark grey box is overlaid on the image, containing white text.

**BLESSING**

**GO IN PEACE TO LOVE  
AND SERVE THE LORD.**

**THANKS BE TO GOD**

*Amen!* אָמֵן

# POSTLUDE



**Gottfried Finger Trio  
Sonata op 1 no 5:Allegro**

**Elizabeth Koyama-Violin  
Tiffany Lee-Violin  
Tomasz Pietak-Organ**