

Crawford Memorial United Methodist Church
Second Sunday of Easter, April 12, 2026

Childcare is available in the nursery for children under the age of 5.

† Please rise in body or in spirit.

Prelude.....Helena Veranian

Welcome.....Rev. Anne Robertson

IntroitIn Christ Alone, *David Angerman*Chancel Choir

† Call to Worship..... Psalm 16:7-11.....Kimberly Burke

The boundary lines have fallen for me in pleasant places; I have a goodly heritage.

I bless the LORD, who gives me counsel; in the night also my heart instructs me.

I keep the LORD always before me; because You are at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my soul rejoices; my body also rests secure.

For You do not give me up to Sheol or let your faithful one see the Pit.

You show me the path of life. In your presence there is fullness of joy; in your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

† Hymn.....Now the Green Blade Riseth.....311

1. Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain,
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.
2. In the grave they laid Him, Love who had been slain,
Thinking that He never would awake again,
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.
3. Forth He came at Easter, like the risen grain,
Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain;
Quick from the dead the risen One is seen:
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.
4. When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
Jesus' touch can call us back to life again,
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

Morning Prayer.....(Revised Common Lectionary)Read in Unison

Creator of the universe,

you made the world in beauty,

and restore all things in glory

through the victory of Jesus Christ.

We pray that, wherever your image is still disfigured

by poverty, sickness, selfishness, war and greed,

the new creation in Jesus Christ may appear in justice, love, and peace,

to the glory of your name. Amen.

† Gospel LessonJohn 20:19-31 Kimberly Burke

Sermon..... Touching the Wounds.....Rev. Anne Robertson

† Hymn..... I'm Gonna Live So God Can Use Me 2153

- 1. I'm gonna live so God can use me anywhere, Lord, anytime!
I'm gonna live so God can use me anywhere, Lord, anytime!
- 2. I'm gonna work so God can use me anywhere, Lord, anytime!
I'm gonna work so God can use me anywhere, Lord, anytime!
- 3. I'm gonna pray so God can use me anywhere, Lord, anytime!
I'm gonna pray so God can use me anywhere, Lord, anytime!
- 4. I'm gonna sing so God can use me anywhere, Lord, anytime!
I'm gonna sing so God can use me anywhere, Lord, anytime!

Passing the Peace

Anthem Ain't Judgin' No Man, *Greg Gilpin* Chancel Choir

Joys and Concerns Rev. Anne Robertson

Silent Prayer

Pastoral Prayer Rev. Anne Robertson

Lord's Prayer:

Our Father (Maker), who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom (kin-dom) come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Prayer Response Change My Heart, O God 2152

Change my heart, O God, make it ever true. Change my heart, O God, may I be like you.
You are the potter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me, this is what I pray.
Change my heart, O God, make it ever true. Change my heart, O God, may I be like you.

Benediction Rev. Anne Robertson

† **Sung Benediction**..... Trees of the Field 2279 (2x)

You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace;
the mountains and the hills; will break forth before you
There'll be shouts of joy and all the trees of the field
Will clap, will clap their hands.
And all the trees of the field will clap their hands,
the trees of the field will clap their hands,
the trees of the field will clap their hands
while you go out with joy.

Announcements

Postlude Helena Veranian

Please remain seated during the postlude, then join us in Gifford Hall for fellowship during Coffee Hour.

Options for Giving

Friends and members are asked to prayerfully consider giving in support of Crawford's ministries and operations. We invite you to bring your offerings with you to church. Or you can mail a check to 34 Dix St., Winchester, MA 01890. Mail is checked daily. We welcome online giving through our website at crawfordmethodist.org/give.

Coffee Hour

Each week Coffee Hour is served by a team organized alphabetically by last name. Everyone is encouraged to join our Coffee Hour teams. Next week, 4/19, families with last names beginning **H - LA** will be responsible for Coffee Hour.

Our Staff

Minister..... Rev. Anne Robertson
Music Director James Gutierrez
Organist/Pianist..... Helena Veranian
Sexton/Custodian..... Jose Deleon
Nursery Manager Cindy Slack
Treasurer Doug Marmon
Technical Production and Streaming Manager Robert McAlpine
Church Administrator..... Stacey Hilliard

Pastor Robertson is available Tuesday through Sunday by appointment, or at any time in the event of an emergency. The church office is open Monday through Thursday, from 9 to 3, and at other times by appointment. Voice mail and email are checked daily.

Crawford Memorial United Methodist Church
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www.crawfordmethodist.org
office@crawfordumc.org | 781-729-5056

Introit: In Christ Alone

David Angerman

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

Anthem: Ain't Judgin' No Man

Greg Gilpin

refrain : Ain't judgin' no man for the life he leads (2x)
Ain't passin' no judgement on my fellow man,
I'm leavin' it all in the good Lord's hands,
Ain't judgin' no man for the life he leads.

Some folk struggle, I don't know why,
Trying to pull a splinter from their neighbor's eye.
The Lord gave me troubles enough of my own.
I don't have time to cast the first stone! *refrain*

If you knew me, down deep inside,
You might be disappointed by what you find.
I'm just a man with feet of clay,
Tryna keep step in the good Lord's way! *refrain*