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**A worship service prepared by Bethel Mennonite Church in Winnipeg, Manitoba, for April 26, 2020,
and shared with the Mennonite Church Canada community of faith**

Participants

Worship leader: Kim Rempel
Sermon: Pastor John Braun
Pianist: Velma Braun
Worship music: Waldy End, Janet Loewen-Ens, Lynette Ens
Scripture reader: Werner Wiens
Prayer of the Church: Pastor Kathy McCamis
Children's time: Amelia Warkentin
Audio: Michael Dyck
Video: Michael Hare
Visuals: Lorraine Petkau, Maureen Wilson-Penner

Order of Service

Prelude

Welcome

Music "All people that on earth do dwell" (HWB 42)

Call to Worship

Prayer

Music "We walk by faith" (HWB 570)

Prayer of the Church

Scripture Reading Mark 16:1-8

Children's Time

Sermon: "Re-orientation"

Worship Music "My soul cries out" (STS 124)

Prayer

Benediction

Postlude

All people that on earth do dwell

Text: William Kethe

Music: Louis Bourgeois

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed.
Without our aid he did us make.
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

Oh, enter then his gates with praise.
Approach with joy his courts unto.
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good.
His mercy is forever sure.
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

We walk by faith

Text: Henry Alford

Music: Marty Haugen

We walk by faith, and not by sight;
No gracious words we hear
Of him who spoke as none e'er spoke,
But we believe him near.

We may not touch his hands and side,
Nor follow where he trod,
Yet in his promise we rejoice,
And cry, "My Lord and God!"

Help then, O Lord, our unbelief,
And may our faith abound
To call on you when we are near,
And seek where you are found:

That when our life of faith is done,
In realms of clearer light
We may behold you as you are
In full and endless sight.

We walk by faith, and not by sight;

No gracious words we hear
Of him who spoke as none e'er spoke,
But we believe him near.

My soul cries out

Text: Rory Cooney

Music: arr. Rory Cooney

Verse 1:

My soul cries out with a joyful shout
That the God of my heart is great,
And my spirit sings of the wondrous things
That you bring to the ones who wait.
You fixed your sight on your servant's plight,
And my weakness you did not spurn,
So from east to west shall my name be blest.
Could the world be about to turn?

Chorus:

My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near,
And the world is about to turn!

Verse 2:

Though I am small, my God, my all,
You work great things in me,
And your mercy will last from the depths of the past
To the end of the age to be.
Your very name puts the proud to shame,
And to those who would for you yearn,
You will show your might, put the strong to flight,
For the world is about to turn.

Verse 3:

From the halls of power to the fortress tower,
Not a stone will be left on stone.
Let the king beware for your justice tears
Ev'ry tyrant from his throne.
The hungry poor shall weep no more,
For the food they can never earn;
There are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed,
For the world is about to turn.

Verse 4:

Though nations rage from age to age,
We remember who holds us fast:
God's mercy must deliver us
From the conqueror's crushing grasp.
This saving word that our forebears heard

Is the promise which holds us bound,
'til the spear and rod can be crushed by God,
Who is turning the world around.