



“And very early on the first day of the week, when the sun had risen, they went to the tomb.” Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome bought spices, and they were walking to the tomb.

Think about that.

Over the past few days, the disciples, as well as the men who followed Jesus, had been through a lot. From the triumphal entry into Jerusalem just a few days before the Passover, when cloaks and leafy branches were laid upon his path.

“Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest heaven, Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord.<sup>1</sup>”

Jesus cleanses the temple<sup>2</sup>, confronts the religious and political leaders of his day,<sup>3</sup> and the crowd turns against him. The powers that be plot to kill him.<sup>4</sup>

Meanwhile, he teaches the disciples.<sup>5</sup> He tells them to always be in community<sup>6</sup>, that they shall always know him in the breaking of the bread and the sharing of the cup of blessing; he foretells his own death,<sup>7</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> Mark 11: 9b, 10b.

<sup>2</sup> Mark 11:15-19.

<sup>3</sup> Mark 11:19, 27-33; 12:12; 12:13-17; 12:24; 12:38-40, etc.

<sup>4</sup> Mark 14:1-2

<sup>5</sup> Mark 12:28-34; 14:3-9.

<sup>6</sup> John 15:1-17.

<sup>7</sup> Mark 12:1-12; 14:21. John 12:202-5.

and that someday soon, and forever, his own Spirit will come upon them and be in their midst. And in that Spirit, they show know the fullness of life,<sup>8</sup> and will bear much fruit in his name.<sup>9</sup>

And after teaching these things the hardships begin. Jesus is betrayed.<sup>10</sup> The disciples scatter in fear.<sup>11</sup> Peter denies that he ever knew him.<sup>12</sup> Jesus is tried. The crowd cries out "Crucify him."<sup>13</sup> He is taunted, humiliated, tortured, crucified, dies, and is buried.<sup>14</sup>

And the women, looked on from a distance, powerless.<sup>15</sup>

In contemporary language, they were traumatized. They themselves, with their own eyes, had seen the very worst of what the abuse of power and corrupt systems of Empire can do.

In the ancient language of the Christian faith, Jesus took upon himself the sins of the world.

In the first epistle of Peter (1 Peter 2:24) it is written: "He himself bore our sins in his body on the cross, (so that, free from sins, we might live for righteousness; by his wounds you have been healed. ) "

And that's where the story should end. That's where the story of most of human history always seems to end. And if you believe that, then *The Big Lie* has done it's work upon you.

Tonio K<sup>16</sup>, a songwriter based out of Austin Texas, puts it this way:

**Now you can call it the devil**

**Call it The Big Lie**

**Call it a fallen world**

**Whatever it is, it ruins almost everything we try<sup>17</sup>**

*The Big Lie* says this: That power rules. That violence is the answer and that might makes right. That the poor are but fodder for their machines and their cannons. That women should be silent and subservient. That men should work their lives away and die with nothing. That whiteness rules. That we are all in competition with one another, and that it is each man for himself. That there is no God, no sense of right and wrong beyond ourselves. That, in the end, it is betrayal and violence and death that have the final say.

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<sup>8</sup> John 14:16-20.

<sup>9</sup> John 15:5; 15:8

<sup>10</sup> Mark 14:43-49.

<sup>11</sup> Mark 14:50.

<sup>12</sup> Mark 14:66-72.

<sup>13</sup> Mark 15:11-15.

<sup>14</sup> Mark 15:15-39.

<sup>15</sup> Mark 15:15-41.

<sup>16</sup> See: <https://www.toniok.com/home>

<sup>17</sup> Tonio K, "You Will Go Free", from *Romeo Unchained*, released by (What? Records/A&M), ©1986 N.Y.M. ASCAP/Bibo Music ASCAP

If you believe that. Then *The Big Lie* has done a number on you, my friend.

But there is deeper truth: An underground mystery that cannot be suppressed forever.

There is a holy light, hidden in a pregnant darkness.

Deep in the tomb, something rustles.

Deep in the tomb, something rattles. Something moves.

Deep in our despair, a sacred wind blows across the embers of hope and love that have died, and a spark alights!

Deep in the tomb, resurrection begins.

You can believe in the Holy Scriptures: It is written there for all to know.

That verse from a moment ago, from 1 Peter? I only gave you part of it. The full verse proclaims: ““He himself bore our sins in his body on the cross, **so that, free from sin, we might live for righteousness; by his wounds you have been healed.**”<sup>18</sup>“

In Jesus, God took upon God’s own Self, the pain of the human condition, the fallenness of the world, the violence of oppression, the sins of us all... and through the cross, God shattered the power of sin and death and brought forth the power of new life.

Dietrich Bonhoeffer once wrote: “God lets himself be pushed out of the world on to the cross”<sup>19</sup> In the words of the late Kenneth Leech<sup>20</sup>, an English theologian, activist, and priest, “There are many theories about how the saving work of Christ takes effect but none of them is quite satisfactory. None approaches the heart of the mystery which is best embodied in symbol and sacrament.”

And the symbols abound, if we but have eyes to see:

...You can look out any window. You can look out any open door.

Unseen at first, change is happening, far beneath the winter snow,

And in time, new life will emerge from what appears at first to be lifeless ground.

Because my friends. **You can’t hold back the Spring.**

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<sup>18</sup> 1 Peter 2:24

<sup>19</sup> Quoted in Kenneth Leech, “We Preach Christ Crucified”

<sup>20</sup> See: [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kenneth\\_Leech](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kenneth_Leech)

Because love springs forth, no matter how long or severe the winter.  
Because resurrection happens,

Even when it is delayed or happens slowly.

By my account, today marks the start of the sixtieth week of “hunkering down” in the face of a worldwide pandemic. Sometimes it feels like this Easter morning comes after 13 months of Lent. So much has been stripped away from us. We’ve been compelled to keep physical distance from one another. We have practiced abstinence and fasting from the sacred bread at the altar and the passing of the common cup, sacraments which draw us deeper into that mystery of God, that mystery of salvation that is deeper than words. We have lost loved ones, although we hold their memory dear in our hearts.

In our world around us, we are less than eight weeks away from the one-year anniversary of the death of George Floyd. For those who have been following the trial closely, it is a gripping telling of the American story of race, poverty, and policing. Today, April 6<sup>th</sup>, 2021 marks the 53<sup>rd</sup> anniversary of the evening of April 6, 1968 when The Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King was assassinated on a balcony of the Lorraine Motel in Memphis Tennessee. And yet we still struggle today with issues of race and violence.

How long, O Lord, how long?

And then... Something in the tomb rustles.

Deep in the tomb, something rattles. Something moves.

“Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome do not find what they expect. As they entered the tomb, they saw a young man, dressed in a white robe, sitting on the right side; and they were alarmed. But he said to them, “Do not be alarmed; you are looking for Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He has been raised; he is not here.”

Easter Day, that resurrection morning.

And with it – the promise of a better day coming, like a slow train– coming down the tracks.

God has entered human history, and re-written the human story. The world is flooded with light.

**Christ is risen! Alleluia! Alleluia! And you can't hold back the Spring.**

We are tired of this pandemic, but hold on - a better day is coming.

**Christ is risen! Alleluia! Alleluia! And you can't hold back the Spring.**

We are tired of injustice and the politics of panic and fear, but hold on - for a better day is coming.

**Christ is risen! Alleluia! Alleluia! And you can't hold back the Spring.**

We are tired of the brokenness of our own lives, and the sin that binds us to the mistakes of the past.

Hold on to one another, and care for one another, for a better day is in the making.

**Christ is risen! Alleluia! Alleluia! And you can't hold back the Spring.**

We have been broken by The Big Lie, but by his wounds we have been healed.

Say it with me now, whisper it or shout it. Let your voice resound with what you know in your bones.

Dig deep. Find your voice...

**Christ is risen! Alleluia! Alleluia!**

**The Lord is Risen Indeed! Alleluia!**

**And you can't... And you can't...**

**And you can't hold back the Spring.**

## Playlist:

### Tupac Shakur: The Rose That Grew From Concrete

Did you hear about the rose that grew  
from a crack in the concrete?  
Proving nature's law is wrong it  
learned to walk with out having feet.  
Funny it seems, but by keeping its dreams,  
it learned to breathe fresh air.  
Long live the rose that grew from concrete  
when no one else ever cared.

See: Tupac Shakur: The Rose That Grew from Concrete [https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext\\_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext\\_onb&hspart=symantec&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928\\_2019-11-15\\_ff&param2=hp\\_medici&param3=SSS\\_wk46\\_2019&param4=SSS&p=tupac+rose&type=ff\\_hp\\_medici\\_wk46\\_2019#id=9&vid=1853efeb2238676c641d900b36a55682&action=view](https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext_onb&hspart=symantec&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928_2019-11-15_ff&param2=hp_medici&param3=SSS_wk46_2019&param4=SSS&p=tupac+rose&type=ff_hp_medici_wk46_2019#id=9&vid=1853efeb2238676c641d900b36a55682&action=view)

## Tonio K: You Will Go Free

[Verse 1]

You've been a prisoner, baby  
Been a prisoner all your life  
Held captive in an alien world  
Where they hold your need for love to your throat like a knife  
And they make you jump  
And they make you do tricks  
They take what started off as such an innocent heart  
And they break it and break it and break it  
Until it almost can't be fixed

[Chorus 1]

Well I don't know when  
And I don't know how  
I don't know how long it's gonna take  
I don't know how hard it will be  
But I know  
You will go free

**Now you can call it the devil**  
**Call it the big lie**  
**Call it a fallen world**  
**Whatever it is, it ruins almost everything we try**

It's the sins of the fathers  
Yeah and it's the choices we make  
It's people screaming without making a sound  
From prison cells in paradise  
Where we're chained to our mistakes

[Chorus 2]

And I don't know when  
And I don't know how  
I don't know how much it's gonna cost you  
Probably everything  
But I know  
You will go free

[Bridge]

You can't see your jailer  
You can't see the bars

You can't turn your head around fast enough  
 But it's everywhere you are  
 It's all around you  
 Everywhere you walk these prison walls surrounds you

But in the midst of all this darkness  
 In the middle of this night  
 I see the Truth cut through this curtain like a laser  
 Like a pure and holy light  
 And I know I can't touch you now  
 Yeah, and I don't want to speak too soon  
 But when we get sprung from out these cages baby  
 God knows what we might do

### **Bill Mallonee: Coming Out Of Hiding (An Easter Song)**

<https://billmalloneemusic.bandcamp.com/track/coming-out-of-hiding>

I heard you were mother's pride and joy  
 she was pretty young when she had that baby boy  
 you were up against the powers...and down with the man at the start  
 You had a hunger in your belly and the fire inside your heart

you said mysterious things like: "living looks more like dying."  
 Now, you're coming outta hiding

I heard they called your mother 'bout every name under the sun  
 I heard you turned your cheek a lot and bit your tongue  
 You had a knack for making friends who couldn't pay you back  
 spending your coins on the wrong side of the tracks

picking up the tab after all that wining and dining  
 now, you're coming outta hiding

spent some time in the underground just to get the lay of the land  
 spent some time with the sick to take them all on vacation  
 spent some time in the jail just to let the prisoners loose  
 spent some time on the gallows just to cut the hangman's noose

all of these reversals are just a reminding  
 that you're coming outta hiding

I heard they kicked you to curb when your show went down like a storm  
 heard they stole your crown...and gave you one of thorns  
 You know when love gets close it can be perceived as a threat  
 and God, you know we've got so much...to protect

I hear your love is always and ever abiding  
 and you're coming outta hiding

music/lyrics: bill mallonee (BMI 2009)

## Jackson Brown: Till I Go Down

[https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search;\\_ylt=AwrWnO3YymhgahoAlgMPxQt.;\\_ylu=Y29sbwNncTEEcG9zAzEEdnRpZAMEc2VjA3BpdnM-?p=jackson+brown%3A+till+i+go+down&type=ff\\_ds\\_medici\\_wk46\\_2019&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928\\_2019-11-15\\_ff&param2=ds\\_medici&param3=SSS\\_wk46\\_2019&param4=store&ver=3.13.1.2&hsimp=yhs-ext\\_onb&hspart=symantec&ei=UTF-8&fr=yhs-symantec-ext\\_onb#id=2&vid=06c3864659a06ce92d754dc790c22103&action=view](https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search;_ylt=AwrWnO3YymhgahoAlgMPxQt.;_ylu=Y29sbwNncTEEcG9zAzEEdnRpZAMEc2VjA3BpdnM-?p=jackson+brown%3A+till+i+go+down&type=ff_ds_medici_wk46_2019&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928_2019-11-15_ff&param2=ds_medici&param3=SSS_wk46_2019&param4=store&ver=3.13.1.2&hsimp=yhs-ext_onb&hspart=symantec&ei=UTF-8&fr=yhs-symantec-ext_onb#id=2&vid=06c3864659a06ce92d754dc790c22103&action=view)

Till I go down  
 Till I go down  
 Till I go down  
 I'm not gonna shut my eyes  
 Till I go down

I'm not gonna shut my eyes  
 I've already seen the lies  
 On the faces of the men of war  
 Leading people to the killing floor  
 Till I go down  
 Till I go down  
 Till I go down  
 I'm not gonna shut my eyes  
 No no

Till I go down  
 Till the world stops spinning around  
 Till I'm six feet under the ground  
 Till there's no sound  
 Till there's no pain  
 I'm gonna swing this chain  
 Till I go down

I'm not gonna shut my mouth  
 I'm for the truth to come out

About the leader with the iron will  
And his allegiance to the dollar bill

Till I go down  
Till I go down  
Till I go down  
I'm not gonna shut my eyes  
Till I go down

### **Bruce Hornsby: The Way it is**

[https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search;\\_ylt=AwrWnS55ymhg0hwAKg4PxQt.;\\_ylu=Y29sbwNncTEEcG9zAzEEdnRpZAMEc2VjA3BpdnM-?p=bruce+hornsby%3A+the+way+it+is&type=ff\\_ds\\_medic\\_wk46\\_2019&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928\\_2019-11-15\\_ff&param2=ds\\_medic&param3=SSS\\_wk46\\_2019&param4=store&ver=3.13.1.2&hsimp=yhs-ext\\_onb&hspart=symantec&ei=UTF-8&fr=yhs-symantec-ext\\_onb#id=1&vid=41f92506bb5c0fc92920a45c256119b3&action=view](https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search;_ylt=AwrWnS55ymhg0hwAKg4PxQt.;_ylu=Y29sbwNncTEEcG9zAzEEdnRpZAMEc2VjA3BpdnM-?p=bruce+hornsby%3A+the+way+it+is&type=ff_ds_medic_wk46_2019&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928_2019-11-15_ff&param2=ds_medic&param3=SSS_wk46_2019&param4=store&ver=3.13.1.2&hsimp=yhs-ext_onb&hspart=symantec&ei=UTF-8&fr=yhs-symantec-ext_onb#id=1&vid=41f92506bb5c0fc92920a45c256119b3&action=view)

Standing in line, marking time  
Waiting for the welfare dime  
'Cause they can't buy a job  
The man in the silk suit hurries by  
As he catches the poor old lady's eyes  
Just for fun he says, "Get a job"

That's just the way it is  
Some things will never change  
That's just the way it is  
Ah, but don't you believe them

Said hey, little boy, you can't go where the others go  
'Cause you don't look like they do  
Said hey, old man, how can you stand to think that way?  
And did you really think about it before you made the rules?  
He said, son

That's just the way it is  
Some things will never change  
That's just the way it is  
Ah, but don't you believe them, yeah

That's just the way it is  
That's just the way it is

Well, they passed a law in '64  
 To give those who ain't got a little more  
 But it only goes so far  
 'Cause the law don't change another's mind  
 When all it sees at the hiring time  
 Is the light on the color bar, no

That's just the way it is  
 Some things will never change  
 That's just the way it is  
 That's just the way it is, it is, it is, it is

## Bob Dylan: Hard Rain

(For those who prefer their Dylan "covered," there is a nice contemporary version of this song recorded by Eliza Gilkyson, on her album "2020".

See: [https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext\\_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext\\_onb&hspart=symantec&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928\\_2019-11-15\\_ff&param2=ds\\_medici&param3=SSS\\_wk46\\_2019&param4=store&p=eliza+gilkyson+2020&type=ff\\_ds\\_medici\\_wk46\\_2019#id=5&vid=34207b3038a5ed372ed4438791b162f7&action=click](https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext_onb&hspart=symantec&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928_2019-11-15_ff&param2=ds_medici&param3=SSS_wk46_2019&param4=store&p=eliza+gilkyson+2020&type=ff_ds_medici_wk46_2019#id=5&vid=34207b3038a5ed372ed4438791b162f7&action=click)

Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?  
 And where have you been my darling young one?  
 I've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains  
 I've walked and I've crawled on six crooked highways  
 I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests  
 I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans  
 I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard  
 And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard  
 It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

Oh, what did you see, my blue eyed son?  
 And what did you see, my darling young one?  
 I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it  
 I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it  
 I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin'  
 I saw a room full of men with their hammers a-bleedin'  
 I saw a white ladder all covered with water  
 I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken  
 I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children  
 And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard  
 It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?  
 And what did you hear, my darling young one?  
 I heard the sound of a thunder, it roared out a warnin'  
 I heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world  
 I heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a-blazin'  
 I heard ten thousand whisperin' and nobody listenin'  
 I heard one person starve, I heard many people laughin'  
 Heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter  
 Heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley  
 And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
 And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

Oh, who did you meet my blue-eyed son?  
 Who did you meet, my darling young one?  
 I met a young child beside a dead pony  
 I met a white man who walked a black dog  
 I met a young woman whose body was burning  
 I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow  
 I met one man who was wounded in love  
 I met another man who was wounded in hatred  
 And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
 And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

And what'll you do now, my blue-eyed son?  
 And what'll you do now my darling young one?  
 I'm a-goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a-fallin'  
 I'll walk to the depths of the deepest black forest  
 Where the people are a many and their hands are all empty  
 Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters  
 Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison  
 Where the executioner's face is always well hidden  
 Where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten  
 Where black is the color, where none is the number  
 And I'll tell and think it and speak it and breathe it  
 And reflect it from the mountain so all souls can see it  
 Then I'll stand on the ocean until I start sinkin'  
 But I'll know my songs well before I start singin'  
 And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard  
 It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

Songwriters: Bob Dylan, © 1963 Universal Music Publishing Group

## Gordon Lightfoot: "Sit Down Young Stranger"

I'm standin' in the doorway  
My head bowed in my hands  
Not knowin' where to sit  
Not knowin' where to stand  
My father looms above me  
For him there is no rest  
My mother's arms enfold me  
And hold me to her breast  
They say you been out wandrin'  
They say you travelled far  
Sit down young stranger  
And tell us who you are

The room has all gone misty,  
My thoughts are all in spin  
Sit down young stranger  
And tell us where you been

I've been up to the mountain  
I've walked down by the sea  
I never questioned no one  
And no one questioned me  
My love was given freely  
And oftimes was returned  
I never came to borrow  
I only came to learn

Sometimes it would get lonely  
But it taught me how to cry  
And laughter came too easy  
For life to pass me by  
I never had a dollar  
That I didn't earn with pride  
Cause I had a million daydreams  
To keep me satisfied

And will you gather daydreams  
Or will you gather wealth  
How can you find your fortune  
When you cannot find yourself  
My mother's eyes grow misty

There's a tremblin' in her hand  
Sit down young stranger  
I do not understand

Now will you try to tell us  
You been too long at school  
That knowledge is not needed  
That power does not rule  
That war is not the answer  
That young men should not die  
Sit down young stranger  
I wait for your reply

The answer is not easy  
For souls are not reborn  
To wear the crown of peace  
You must wear the crown of thorns  
If Jesus had a reason  
I'm sure he would not tell  
We treated him so badly  
How could he wish us well

The parlor now is empty  
There's nothin' left to say  
My father has departed  
My mother's gone to pray  
There's rockets in the meadows  
And ships out on the sea  
The answer's in the forest  
Carved upon a tree

John loves Mary  
Does anyone love me?

## The Duhks: Who Will Take My Place?

[https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext\\_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext\\_onb&hspar=symantec&param1=\\_\\_ff&param2=\\_\\_medici&param3=\\_\\_&p=duhks+who+will+take+my+place&type=ff\\_\\_medici\\_\\_#id=1&vid=46b796fce3fa23fb648b432ff3222239&action=click](https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext_onb&hspar=symantec&param1=__ff&param2=__medici&param3=__&p=duhks+who+will+take+my+place&type=ff__medici__#id=1&vid=46b796fce3fa23fb648b432ff3222239&action=click)

If they shoot me down to shut me down

Who will take my place?

If they bring an army into this town

Who will take my place?

If they rule this land and silence me

When I'm laid out with injury

When my words won't matter anymore

Who will take my place?

Revolution you are not my hope

Who will take my place?

There are flowers painted on these stones

Who will take my place?

When the silence of oppression dies

Overheard beyond the battle cries

Are the words of final compromise

Who will take my place?

When the dogs of war are on the land

Who will take my place?

When you forfeit life to take a stand

Who will take my place?

When the dreamers fear the simplest thoughts

When the bloodshed takes all that you've got

When this world's an empty creaking floor

Who will take my place?

If they rule this land and silence me

When I'm laid out with injury

When my words won't matter anymore

Who will take my place?

Who will take my place?

*From the album [Migrations](#)*

## Tonio K.: The Executioner's Song

See: [https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext\\_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext\\_onb&hspart=symantec&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bc960928\\_2019-11-15\\_ff&param2=ds\\_medici&param3=SSS\\_wk46\\_2019&param4=store&p=the+executioner%E2%80%99s+song%3A++tonio+k.&type=ff\\_ds\\_medici\\_wk46\\_2019#id=51&vid=8bc37844867a38583dddb46f963c87e7&action=click](https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext_onb&hspart=symantec&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bc960928_2019-11-15_ff&param2=ds_medici&param3=SSS_wk46_2019&param4=store&p=the+executioner%E2%80%99s+song%3A++tonio+k.&type=ff_ds_medici_wk46_2019#id=51&vid=8bc37844867a38583dddb46f963c87e7&action=click)

The monster walked out of the garden  
 Brushed the dust off his shoulders  
 And straightened his tie  
 He took a hat from the rack (he wore hats)  
 He took a name and headed east  
 He said "I'm gonna ruin this place"  
 He said "I'm gonna ruin these people"  
 He said "I know I can do it"

[Chorus]

He sang ah-ah-ah-ah  
 Ah-ah-ah-ah  
 He sang ah-ah-ah-ah  
 Ah ah ah

He landed a job in the city  
 He sold things  
 He sold TV's and CD's and fast cars and film stars  
 Cocaine and word games and limited editions  
 He sold images and information  
 He sold arms and ammunition  
 And almost everybody loved him  
 And almost everyone believed him

They sang ah-ah-ah-ah  
 Ah-ah-ah-ah  
 They sang ah-ah-ah-ah  
 Ah ah ah

The people were dyin' for love  
 The people were cryin' out for love

And when the people are dyin'  
The people start buyin'

I faced him down in a mansion in Brentwood  
I said no, and I called the police  
I blew up the blue idol  
Stole his song and I rewrote the theme  
I made it a song about freedom  
I made it a song about peace  
I started to sing it in public  
Yeah, and I found out some people agreed

We sang ah-ah-ah-ah  
We sang ah-ah-ah-ah  
We sang ah-ah-ah-ah  
Hey hey hey

### **Bruce Cockburn : "The Trouble With Normal"**

[https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search;\\_ylt=AwrUi6xhyWhgun0AHxMPxQt.;\\_ylu=Y29sbwNncTEEcG9zAzEEdnRpZAMEc2VjA3BpdnM-?p=trouble+with+normal+bruce+cockburn&type=ff\\_ds\\_medici\\_wk46\\_2019&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928\\_2019-11-15\\_ff&param2=ds\\_medici&param3=SSS\\_wk46\\_2019&param4=store&ver=3.13.1.2&hsimp=yhs-ext\\_onb&hspart=symantec&ei=UTF-8&fr=yhs-symantec-ext\\_onb#id=9&vid=89324b586e9b0fd5885fa445d2a49965&action=view](https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search;_ylt=AwrUi6xhyWhgun0AHxMPxQt.;_ylu=Y29sbwNncTEEcG9zAzEEdnRpZAMEc2VjA3BpdnM-?p=trouble+with+normal+bruce+cockburn&type=ff_ds_medici_wk46_2019&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928_2019-11-15_ff&param2=ds_medici&param3=SSS_wk46_2019&param4=store&ver=3.13.1.2&hsimp=yhs-ext_onb&hspart=symantec&ei=UTF-8&fr=yhs-symantec-ext_onb#id=9&vid=89324b586e9b0fd5885fa445d2a49965&action=view)

Strikes across the frontier and strikes for higher wage  
Planet lurches to the right as ideologies engage  
Suddenly it's repression, moratorium on rights  
What did they think the politics of panic would invite?  
Person in the street shrugs, "Security comes first"  
But the trouble with normal is it always gets worse  
But the trouble with normal is it always gets worse

Callous men in business costume speak computerese  
Play pinball with the Third World trying to keep it on its knees  
Their single crop starvation plans put sugar in your tea  
And the local Third World's kept on reservations you don't see  
"It'll all go back to normal if we put our nation first"  
But the trouble with normal is it always gets worse  
But the trouble with normal is it always gets worse

Fashionable fascism dominates the scene

When ends don't meet it's easier to justify the means  
 Tenants get the dregs and landlords get the cream  
 As the grinding devolution of the democratic dream  
 Brings us men in gas masks dancing while the shells burst  
 The trouble with normal is it always gets worse

## Bruce Cockburn: The Gift

[https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext\\_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext\\_onb&hspart=symantec&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928\\_2019-11-15\\_ff&param2=ds\\_medici&param3=SSS\\_wk46\\_2019&param4=store&p=the+gift+bruce+cockburn&type=ff\\_ds\\_medici\\_wk46\\_2019#id=1&vid=a3de551782c27f4ba2445e58bf28e778&action=click](https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext_onb&hspart=symantec&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928_2019-11-15_ff&param2=ds_medici&param3=SSS_wk46_2019&param4=store&p=the+gift+bruce+cockburn&type=ff_ds_medici_wk46_2019#id=1&vid=a3de551782c27f4ba2445e58bf28e778&action=click)

These shoes have walked some strange streets  
 Stranger still to come  
 Sometimes the prayers of strangers  
 Are all that keeps them from  
 Trying to stay static  
 Something even death can't do  
 Everything is motion  
 To the motion be true

In this cold commodity culture  
 Where you lay your money down  
 It's hard to even notice  
 That all this earth is hallowed ground  
 Harder still to feel it  
 Basic as a breath  
 Love is stronger than darkness  
 Love is stronger than death

The Gift  
 Keeps moving  
 Never know  
 Where It's going to land

You must stand  
 Back and let It  
 Keep on changing hands

Hackles rise in anger  
 Heat waves rise in sex  
 The Gift moves on regardless

Tying this world to the next  
 May you never tire of waiting  
 Never feel that life is cheap  
 May your life be filled with Light  
 Except for when you're trying to sleep

The Gift  
 Keeps moving  
 Never know  
 Where It's going to land  
 You must stand  
 Back and let It  
 Keep on changing hands

### Chris Tomlin : Resurrection Power

[https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext\\_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext\\_onb&hspart=symantec&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928\\_2019-11-15\\_ff&param2=hp\\_medici&param3=SSS\\_wk46\\_2019&param4=SSS&p=chris+tomlin+ressurrection+power&type=ff\\_hp\\_medici\\_wk46\\_2019#id=1&vid=8be1c076ad9cb3c443b6aa2b8408d6ff&action=click](https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext_onb&hspart=symantec&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928_2019-11-15_ff&param2=hp_medici&param3=SSS_wk46_2019&param4=SSS&p=chris+tomlin+ressurrection+power&type=ff_hp_medici_wk46_2019#id=1&vid=8be1c076ad9cb3c443b6aa2b8408d6ff&action=click)

You called me from the grave by name  
 You called me out of all my shame  
 I see the old has passed away  
 The new has come

Now I have resurrection power  
 Living on the inside  
 Jesus, You have given us freedom  
 No longer bound by sin and darkness  
 Living in the light of Your goodness  
 You have given us freedom

That I'm dressed in Your royalty  
 Your Holy Spirit lives in me  
 And I see my past has been redeemed  
 The new has come

Now I have resurrection power  
 Living on the inside  
 Jesus, You have given us freedom  
 I'm no longer bound by sin and darkness  
 Living in the light of Your goodness

You have given us freedom

Freedom, You have given us freedom  
 You have given us freedom, my chains are gone  
 Freedom, You have given us freedom  
 You have given us freedom, hallelujah  
 Freedom, You have given us freedom  
 You have given us freedom, my chains are gone  
 Freedom, You have given us freedom  
 You have given us freedom, hallelujah

Now I have resurrection power  
 Living on the inside  
 Now, I'm no longer bound by sin and darkness  
 Living in the light of Your goodness  
 You have given us freedom  
 Now I have resurrection power  
 Living on the inside  
 Jesus, You have given us freedom  
 Now, I'm no longer bound by sin and darkness  
 Living in the light of Your goodness  
 You have given us freedom

## Over My Head (I Hear Music)<sup>21</sup> -Traditional Spiritual

[https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext\\_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext\\_onb&hspart=symantec&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928\\_2019-11-15\\_ff&param2=ds\\_medici&param3=SSS\\_wk46\\_2019&param4=store&p=lyrics+over+myhead+i+hear+music&type=ff\\_ds\\_medici\\_wk46\\_2019#id=16&vid=3eb5655a7905f46845285c8555f2b7c1&action=view](https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search?fr=yhs-symantec-ext_onb&ei=UTF-8&hsimp=yhs-ext_onb&hspart=symantec&param1=74dec29a-9f78-11e0-854c-782bcb960928_2019-11-15_ff&param2=ds_medici&param3=SSS_wk46_2019&param4=store&p=lyrics+over+myhead+i+hear+music&type=ff_ds_medici_wk46_2019#id=16&vid=3eb5655a7905f46845285c8555f2b7c1&action=view)

Over my head (I hear music), I hear music (I hear music) I hear music (I hear music) in the air...  
 (Music in the air.) I hear music (I hear music) in the air..(Music in the air.)  
 There must be a God, somewhere! There must be a God, somewhere!

Bridge: Why don't you (think about it) You Got to(think about it)  
 Follow Jesus (think about it) Everyday! (think about it)  
 Why - don't -you think about it, Why - don't -you think about it,

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<sup>21</sup> See: the entry for "Up Above My Head," on Wikipedia.com  
[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Up\\_Above\\_My\\_Head#:~:text=%22Up%20Above%20My%20Head%22%20is%20a%20gospel%20song,Rosetta%20Tharpe%20and%20Marie%20Knight%20as%20a%20duo.](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Up_Above_My_Head#:~:text=%22Up%20Above%20My%20Head%22%20is%20a%20gospel%20song,Rosetta%20Tharpe%20and%20Marie%20Knight%20as%20a%20duo.)

Why - don't -you think about it, Why - don't -you think about it

There must be a God, somewhere! There must be a God, somewhere!

There must be a God, somewhere!

## Scriptures appointed for Easter Sunday 2020

### Acts 10:34-43

Peter began to speak to Cornelius and the other Gentiles: "I truly understand that God shows no partiality, but in every nation anyone who fears him and does what is right is acceptable to him. You know the message he sent to the people of Israel, preaching peace by Jesus Christ--he is Lord of all. That message spread throughout Judea, beginning in Galilee after the baptism that John announced: how God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Spirit and with power; how he went about doing good and healing all who were oppressed by the devil, for God was with him. We are witnesses to all that he did both in Judea and in Jerusalem. They put him to death by hanging him on a tree; but God raised him on the third day and allowed him to appear, not to all the people but to us who were chosen by God as witnesses, and who ate and drank with him after he rose from the dead. He commanded us to preach to the people and to testify that he is the one ordained by God as judge of the living and the dead. All the prophets testify about him that everyone who believes in him receives forgiveness of sins through his name."

*or*

### Isaiah 25:6-9

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples  
a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines,  
of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear.

And he will destroy on this mountain  
the shroud that is cast over all peoples,  
the sheet that is spread over all nations;  
he will swallow up death forever.

Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces,  
and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth,  
for the Lord has spoken.

It will be said on that day, Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us.  
This is the Lord for whom we have waited;  
let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

## **The Response: Psalm 118:1-2, 14-24**

1 Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; \*  
his mercy endures for ever.

2 Let Israel now proclaim, \*  
"His mercy endures for ever."

14 The Lord is my strength and my song, \*  
and he has become my salvation.

15 There is a sound of exultation and victory \*  
in the tents of the righteous:

16 "The right hand of the Lord has triumphed! \*  
the right hand of the Lord is exalted!  
the right hand of the Lord has triumphed!"

17 I shall not die, but live, \*  
and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord has punished me sorely, \*  
but he did not hand me over to death.

19 Open for me the gates of righteousness; \*  
I will enter them;  
I will offer thanks to the Lord.

20 "This is the gate of the Lord; \*  
he who is righteous may enter."

21 I will give thanks to you, for you answered me \*  
and have become my salvation.

22 The same stone which the builders rejected \*  
has become the chief cornerstone.

23 This is the Lord's doing, \*  
and it is marvelous in our eyes.

24 On this day the Lord has acted; \*  
we will rejoice and be glad in it.

## **The Second Reading: 1 Corinthians 15:1-11**

I would remind you, brothers and sisters, of the good news that I proclaimed to you, which you in turn received, in which also you stand, through which also you are being saved, if you hold firmly to the message that I proclaimed to you--unless you have come to believe in vain.

For I handed on to you as of first importance what I in turn had received: that Christ died for our sins in accordance with the scriptures, and that he was buried, and that he was raised on the third day in accordance with the scriptures, and that he appeared to Cephas, then to the twelve. Then he appeared to more than five hundred brothers and sisters at one time, most of whom are still alive, though some have died. Then he appeared to James, then to all the apostles. Last of all, as to one untimely born, he appeared also to me. For I am the least of the apostles, unfit to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God. But by the grace of God I am what I am, and his grace toward me has not been in vain. On the contrary, I worked harder than any of them--though it was not I, but the grace of God that is with me. Whether then it was I or they, so we proclaim and so you have come to believe.

## **The Gospel: John 20:1-18**

Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the tomb. So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him." Then Peter and the other disciple set out and went toward the tomb. The two were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. He bent down to look in and saw the linen wrappings lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen wrappings lying there, and the cloth that had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen wrappings but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not understand the scripture, that he must rise from the dead. Then the disciples returned to their homes.

But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb. As she wept, she bent over to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had been lying, one at the head and the other at the feet. They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid him." When she had said this, she turned around and saw

Jesus standing there, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you looking for?" Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, "Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away." Jesus said to her, "Mary!" She turned and said to him in Hebrew, "Rabbouni!" (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, "Do not hold on to me, because I have not yet ascended to the Father. But go to my brothers and say to them, 'I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God.'" Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, "I have seen the Lord"; and she told them that he had said these things to her.

*or*

### **Mark 16:1-8**

When the sabbath was over, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome bought spices, so that they might go and anoint Jesus. And very early on the first day of the week, when the sun had risen, they went to the tomb. They had been saying to one another, "Who will roll away the stone for us from the entrance to the tomb?" When they looked up, they saw that the stone, which was very large, had already been rolled back. As they entered the tomb, they saw a young man, dressed in a white robe, sitting on the right side; and they were alarmed. But he said to them, "Do not be alarmed; you are looking for Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He has been raised; he is not here. Look, there is the place they laid him. But go, tell his disciples and Peter that he is going ahead of you to Galilee; there you will see him, just as he told you." So they went out and fled from the tomb, for terror and amazement had seized them; and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.