**Morning Has Broken**

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the word

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

**Sunrise Service**

Easter Morning, April 20, 2025

**Call to Worship** (Responsively)

 *Christ is risen!*

 **Christ is risen indeed!**

 *This is the day to celebrate new life.*

  **To open our ears to the sounds of God’s world,**

 **and our eyes to the beauty of God’s creation.**

 *Be glad today. Let us rejoice together.*

 **Alleluia! Christ is with us!**

**Song** *Morning Has Broken*

**Prayer of Invocation**

**Scripture**

Luke 23:54-24:12

**Message**

An idle Tale

**Prayer**

**Song**

*Lord of the Dance*

**Benediction**

**Lord of the Dance**

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth:

At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,*
*I am the Lord of the dance, said he,*
*And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,*
*And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the dance went on:

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,*
*I am the Lord of the dance, said he,*
*And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,*
*And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame:
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,
And they left me there on a cross to die:

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,*
*I am the Lord of the dance, said he,*
*And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,*
*And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone;
But I am the dance, and I still go on:

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,*
*I am the Lord of the dance, said he,*
*And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,*
*And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die.
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the dance, said he.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,*
*I am the Lord of the dance, said he,*
*And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,*
*And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*