

EASTER WEEKEND

HOLLYWOOD ADVENTIST CHURCH

GOOD FRIDAY

HOLY SATURDAY

RESURRECTION SUNDAY



GOOD FRIDAY

INVOCATION

LEADER: Holy and everliving God, look graciously on this your family for which our Saviour Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and to suffer death upon the cross; and grant us to grow into the fullness of new life in Christ who now is alive and glorified with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

OPENING RESPONSES

LEADER: Bless the Lord who forgives all our sins.

EVERYONE: **His mercy endures forever.**

LEADER: Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid:

EVERYONE: **Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your Holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.**

LEADER: And this is the judgment, that the light has come into this world, and we loved darkness rather than light.

EVERYONE: **God is light, in whom there is no darkness at all.**

LEADER: For God sent his Son into the world, not to condemn the world, but that the world might be saved through Him.

EVERYONE: **Every one that does evil hates the light, and does not come to the light. But all who do what is true come to the light.**

LEADER: Come, let us worship in spirit and truth.

THE BLOOD

VERSE 1

The Blood that Jesus shed for me
Way back on Calvary,
The Blood that gives me strength
From day to day,
It will never lose its power!

CHORUS

*For it reaches
to the highest mountain
And it flows to the lowest valley
The Blood that gives me strength
From day to day
It will never lose its power.*

VERSE 2

It soothes my doubts
and calms my fears,
And it dries all my tears;
The Blood that gives me strength
from day to day,
It will never lose its power.

WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS?

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down, O my soul,
When I was sinking down beneath Death's wicked frown,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

WERE YOU THERE?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

A LAMENT FOR OUR LORD

LEADER: As we journey with Christ towards the cross, we enter into an experience of darkness:
The darkness of sin, of injustice, and sacrifice.
O come and mourn with me awhile; and tarry here the cross beside;
O come, together let us mourn; Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

THE FIRST READING OF THE PASSION

READER 1: After Jesus had spoken these words, he went out with his disciples across the Kidron valley to a place where there was a garden, which he and his disciples entered. Now Judas, who betrayed him, also knew the place, because Jesus often met there with his disciples. So Judas brought a detachment of soldiers together with police from the chief priests and the Pharisees, and they came there with lanterns and torches and weapons. Then Jesus, knowing all that was to happen to him, came forward and asked them, "Whom are you looking for?" They answered, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus replied, "I am he." Judas, who betrayed him, was standing with them. When Jesus said to them, "I am he," they stepped back and fell to the ground. Again he asked them, "Whom are you looking for?" And they said, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus answered, "I told you that I am he. So if you are looking for me, let these men go." This was to fulfill the word that he had spoken, "I did not lose a single one of those whom you gave me." Then Simon Peter, who had a sword, drew it, struck the high priest's slave, and cut off his right ear. The slave's name was Malchus. Jesus said to Peter, "Put your sword back into its sheath. Am I not to drink the cup that the Father has given me?" So the soldiers, their officer, and the Jewish police arrested Jesus and bound him.

THE FIRST CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED IN SILENCE.

THE SECOND READING OF THE PASSION

READER 2: First they took him to Annas, who was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, the high priest that year. Caiaphas was the one who had advised the Jews that it was better to have one person die for the people. Simon Peter and another disciple followed Jesus. Since that disciple was known to the high priest, he went with Jesus into the courtyard of the high priest, but Peter was standing outside at the gate. So the other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out, spoke to the woman who guarded the gate, and brought Peter in. The woman said to Peter, "You are not also one of this man's disciples, are you?" He said, "I am not." Now the slaves and the police had made a charcoal fire because it was cold, and they were standing around it and warming themselves. Peter also was standing with them and warming himself. Then the high priest questioned Jesus about his disciples and about his teaching. Jesus answered, "I have spoken openly to the world; I have always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where all the Jews come together. I have said nothing in secret. Why do you ask me? Ask those who heard what I said to them; they know what I said." When he had said this, one of the police standing nearby struck Jesus on the face, saying, "Is that how you answer the high priest?" Jesus answered, "If I have spoken wrongly, testify to the wrong. But if I have spoken rightly, why do you strike me?" Then Annas sent him bound to Caiaphas the high priest. Now Simon Peter was standing and warming himself. They asked him, "You are not also one of his disciples, are you?" He denied it and said, "I am not." One of the slaves of the high priest, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, asked, "Did I not see you in the garden with him?" Again Peter denied it, and at that moment the cock crowed.

THE SECOND CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED IN SILENCE.

THE THIRD READING OF THE PASSION

READER 3: Then they took Jesus from Caiaphas to Pilate's headquarters. It was early in the morning. They themselves did not enter the headquarters, so as to avoid ritual defilement and to be able to eat the Passover. So Pilate went out to them and said, "What accusation do you bring against this man?" They answered, "If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you." Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law." The Jews replied, "We are not permitted to put anyone to death." (This was to fulfill what Jesus had said when he indicated the kind of death he was to die.) Then Pilate entered the headquarters again, summoned Jesus, and asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus answered, "Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?" Pilate replied, "I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?" Jesus answered, "My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here." Pilate asked him, "So you are a king?" Jesus answered, "You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice." Pilate asked him, "What is truth?" After he had said this, he went out to the Jews again and told them, "I find no case against him. But you have a custom that I release someone for you at the Passover. Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?" They shouted in reply, "Not this man, but Barabbas!" Now Barabbas was a bandit.

THE THIRD CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED IN SILENCE.

THE FOURTH READING OF THE PASSION

Reader 4: Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. And the soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe. They kept coming up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and striking him on the face. Pilate went out again and said to them, "Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him." So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Here is the man!" When the chief priests and the police saw him, they shouted, "Crucify him! Crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him; I find no case against him." The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has claimed to be the Son of God." Now when Pilate heard this, he was more afraid than ever. He entered his headquarters again and asked Jesus, "Where are you from?" But Jesus gave him no answer. Pilate therefore said to him, "Do you refuse to speak to me? Do you not know that I have power to release you, and power to crucify you?" Jesus answered him, "You would have no power over me unless it had been given you from above; therefore the one who handed me over to you is guilty of a greater sin." From then on Pilate tried to release him, but the Jews cried out, "If you release this man, you are no friend of the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against the emperor." When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside and sat on the judge's bench at a place called The Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Preparation for the Passover; and

it was about noon. He said to the Jews, "Here is your King!" They cried out, "Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!" Pilate asked them, "Shall I crucify your King?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but the emperor."

THE FOURTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED IN SILENCE.

THE FIFTH READING OF THE PASSION

READER 5: Then he handed him over to them to be crucified. So they took Jesus; and carrying the cross by himself, he went out to what is called The Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, with Jesus between them.

THE FIFTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED IN SILENCE.

THE SIXTH READING OF THE PASSION

READER 6: Pilate also had an inscription written and put on the cross. It read, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." Many of the Jews read this inscription, because the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city; and it was written in Hebrew, in Latin, and in Greek. Then the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, "Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews.'" Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written." When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his clothes and divided them into four parts, one for each soldier. They also took his tunic; now the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from the top. So they said to one another, "Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it." This was to fulfill what the scripture says, "They divided my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots." And that is what the soldiers did. Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, "Woman, here is your son." Then he said to the disciple, "Here is your mother." And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home. After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture), "I am thirsty." A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said, "It is finished." Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

THE SIXTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED IN SILENCE.

THE SEVENTH READING OF THE PASSION

READER 7: Since it was the day of Preparation, the Jews did not want the bodies left on the cross during the sabbath, especially because that sabbath was a day of great solemnity. So they asked Pilate to have the legs of the crucified men broken and the bodies removed. Then the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came

to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. Instead, one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once blood and water came out. (He who saw this has testified so that you also may believe. His testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth.) These things occurred so that the scripture might be fulfilled, “None of his bones shall be broken.” And again another passage of scripture says, “They will look on the one whom they have pierced.”

THE SEVENTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED IN SILENCE.

THE FINAL READING OF THE PASSION

READER 8: After these things, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, though a secret one because of his fear of the Jews, asked Pilate to let him take away the body of Jesus. Pilate gave him permission; so he came and removed his body. Nicodemus, who had at first come to Jesus by night, also came, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, weighing about a hundred pounds. They took the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the spices in linen cloths, according to the burial custom of the Jews. Now there was a garden in the place where he was crucified, and in the garden there was a new tomb in which no one had ever been laid. And so, because it was the Jewish day of Preparation, and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

THE FINAL CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED IN SILENCE.

A LAMENT FOR OUR LORD

LEADER: A broken heart, a fount of tears ask and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love’s cradle is—Jesus our Lord is crucified. We all proclaim,

PEOPLE: Jesus our Lord is crucified.
Jesus our Lord is crucified.
Jesus our Lord is crucified.

EVERYONE LEAVES IN SILENT DARKNESS.

IF YOU WISH TO CONVERSE, PLEASE DO SO IN SUBDUED AND HUSHED TONES.

TO BE CONTINUED ON HOLY SABBATH MORNING AT 11 A.M.

HOLY SATURDAY

CALL TO WORSHIP: DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow! Praise Him all creatures here below!

Praise Him above Ye heavenly hosts! Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Bring to our hearts Thy wondrous cross / that all our pride may be as dross;
for we are dust and dust remain / 'til through Thy grace our lives we gain.

PRAYING FROM PSALM 31

LEADER: The LORD be with you.

EVERYONE: **And also with you.**

LEADER: Let us pray.

LEADER: In You, O LORD, I seek refuge; do not let me ever be put to shame;
in Your righteousness deliver me.

EVERYONE: **Incline Your ear to me; rescue me quickly.**
Be a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to save me.

LEADER: You are indeed my rock and my fortress; for Your name's sake lead me and guide me,
take me out of the net that is hidden for me, for You are my refuge.

EVERYONE: **Into Your hand I commit my spirit; You have redeemed me, O LORD, faithful God.**

LEADER: I will exult and rejoice in Your steadfast love, because You have seen my affliction;
You have taken heed of my adversities, and have not delivered me into the hand of the enemy;
You have set my feet in a broad place.

EVERYONE: **Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am in distress;**
my eye wastes away from grief, my soul and body also.

LEADER: I have passed out of mind like one who is dead; I have become like a broken vessel.
But I trust in You, O LORD; I say, "You are my God."

EVERYONE: **Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am in distress;**
my eye wastes away from grief, my soul and body also.

LEADER: Love the LORD, all you saints of God. The LORD preserves the faithful,
but abundantly repays the one who acts with pride.

EVERYONE: **Be strong, and let your heart take courage, all you who wait for the LORD. Amen.**

FIRST SONG

“Introit,” Requiem for Cello Alone, by Peter Sculthorpe

Brian Lauritzen, cello

POEMS (FIRST COLLECTION)

no time ago, by e. e. cummings

Leslie Foster

now does our world descend, by e. e. cummings

Vienna Cornish

*** SILENCE ***

SECOND SONG

Two-Part Inventions, No. 7, by J. S. Bach

Dannon Rampton, violin

Brian Lauritzen, cello

POEMS (SECOND COLLECTION)

Eulogy, by Kevin Young

Laurie Miller

First Supper, by Franz Wright

David Shook

When Morning Breaks, by Corsino Fortes (trans. by Sean O’Brien)

David Shook

*** SILENCE ***

THIRD SONG

Two-Part Inventions, No. 9, by J. S. Bach

Dannon Rampton, violin

Brian Lauritzen, cello

POEMS (THIRD COLLECTION)

851, by Allan Dugan

Brian Lauritzen

Maybe We Have Time, by Pablo Neruda (translated by Alastair Reid)

Brian Lauritzen

*** SILENCE ***

ENCOUNTERING JESUS: JUDAS

Excerpted from The Last Days of Judas Iscariot, by Stephen Adly Guirgis

Kelby Joseph, Jesus

Sal Gulotta, Judas

*** SILENCE ***

FOURTH SONG

“Pie Jesu,” The Requiem, op. 9, by Maurice Duruflé

Dannon Rampton, violin

Brian Lauritzen, cello

Troy Welstad, keys

READING FROM LAMENTATIONS 3:1-9, 19-24

I am one who has seen affliction under the rod of God's wrath; he has driven and brought me into darkness without any light; against me alone he turns his hand, again and again, all day long. He has made my flesh and my skin waste away, and broken my bones; he has besieged and enveloped me with bitterness and tribulation; he has made me sit in darkness like the dead of long ago. He has walled me about so that I cannot escape; he has put heavy chains on me; though I call and cry for help, he shuts out my prayer; he has blocked my ways with hewn stones, he has made my paths crooked. My soul is bereft of peace; I have forgotten what happiness is; so I say, "Gone is my glory, and all that I had hoped for from the LORD." The thought of my affliction and my homelessness is wormwood and gall! My soul continually thinks of it and is bowed down within me.

But this I call to mind, and therefore I have hope: The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is Your faithfulness. "The LORD is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD. It is good for one to bear the yoke in youth, to sit alone in silence when the LORD has imposed it, to put one's mouth to the dust (there may yet be hope), to give one's cheek to the smiter, and be filled with insults. For the LORD will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone. When all the prisoners of the land are crushed under foot, when human rights are perverted in the presence of the Most High, when one's case is subverted—does the LORD not see it?

HOMILY

Holy Saturday

Scott Arany

OFFERTORY

Psalm 22 by Scott Arany

Scott Arany, baritone dulcimer

i. My God, My God, Why Have You Forsaken Me?

ii. From You Comes My Praise

SONGS OF HOPE AND CELEBRATION

Great is Thy Faithfulness, by Thomas Chisholm and William Runyan

Nathan French and the Band

Roll Away Your Stone, by Marcus Mumford

**TO BE CONCLUDED ON EASTER SUNDAY MORNING AT 9:30 A.M., BRONSON CANYON PARK
DIRECTIONS ARE ON THE ANNOUNCEMENTS PAGE**

NO TIME AGO

BY e. e. cummings

no time ago
or else a life
walking in the dark
i met Christ

jesus)my heart
flopped over
and lay still
while he passed(as

close as i'm to you
yes closer
made of nothing
except loneliness

NOW DOES OUR WORLD DESCEND

BY e. e. cummings

now does our world descend
the path to nothingness
(cruel now cancels kind;
friends turn to enemies)
therefore lament,my dream
and don a doer's doom

create is now contrive;
imagined,merely know
(freedom:what makes a slave)
therefore,my life,lie down
and more by most endure
all that you never were

hide,poor dishonoured mind
who thought yourself so wise;
and much could understand
concerning no and yes:
if they've become the same
it's time you unbecame

where climbing was and bright
is darkness and to fall
(now wrong's the only right
since brave are cowards all)

therefore despair,my heart
and die into the dirt

but from this endless end
of briefer each our bliss—
where seeing eyes go blind
(where lips forget to kiss)
where everything's nothing
—arise,my soul;and sing

EULOGY BY KEVIN YOUNG

To allow silence
To admit it in us

always moving
Just past

senses, the darkness
What swallows us

and we live amongst
What lives amongst us

*

These grim anchors
That brief sanctity

the sea
Cast quite far

when you seek
—in your hats black

and kerchiefs—
to bury me

*

Do not weep
but once, and a long

time then
Thereafter eat till

your stomach spills over
No more! you'll cry

too full for your eyes
to leak

*

The words will wait

*

Place me in a plain
pine box I have been

for years building
It is splinters

not silver
It is filled of hair

*

Even the tongues
of bells shall still

*

You who will bear
my body along

Spirit me into the six
Do not startle

at its lack of weight
How light

FIRST SUPPER BY FRANZ WRIGHT

Death, heaven, bread,
breath and the sea
Here

to scare me

But I too will be fed by
the other food
that I know nothing
of, the breath
the death
the sea of
it

Day
when the almond does not
blossom and the grasshopper
drags itself along

But if You can make a star
from nothing You can raise me up.

WHEN MORNING BREAKS

BY CORSINO FORTES
(TRANS. FROM PORTUGUESE
BY SEAN O'BRIEN)

Oh when
Oh when the morning breaks
And the night becomes more night
When the morning breaks
With its feet on the ground
And the earth in its heart
When blood flows from the body
Like a tree with open arms
And the seed shouts from the rock
Like a green-mouthed drum

...

Oh when the morning breaks
Without hanging its despair
On the flag of the door
Without lighting torches
On the donkeys' tails

...

Oh when the morning breaks
And Christ descends from his
dwelling
And comes
To the right arm of Monte Cara
With the handle of his hoe
And his drill shorts
Barefoot
With a split finger
And sits down
At our round cooking-stone
With no rain in his hand
No weakness in his blood
No crow in his heart

Oh when
Oh when the morning breaks
close as i'm to you
yes closer
made of nothing
except loneliness

851 BY ALLAN DUGAN

A flying pigeon hit me on a fall day
because an old clothes buyer's junk
cart had surprised it in the gutter:
license 851. The summer slacks
and skirts in the heap looked not
empty and not full of their legs and a
baseball cap remained in head-shape.
Death is a complete collector of
antiques who finds, takes, and bales
each individual of every species all the
time for sale to god and I, too, now
have been brushed by wings.

MAYBE WE HAVE TIME

BY PABLO NERUDA
(TRANS. BY ALASTAIR REID)

Maybe we still have time
to be and to be just.
Yesterday, truth died
a most untimely death,
and although everyone knows it,
they all go on pretending.
No one has sent it flowers.
It's dead now and no one weeps.

Maybe between grief and forgetting,
a little before the burial,
we will have the chance
of our death and our life
to go from street to street,
from sea to sea, from port to port,
from mountain to mountain,
and, above all, from man to man,
to find out if we killed it
or if other people did,
if it was our enemies
or our love that committed the crime,
because now truth is dead
and now we can be just.

Before, we had to battle
with weapons of doubtful caliber
and, wounding ourselves, we forgot
what we were fighting about.
We never knew whose it was,
the blood that shrouded us,
we made endless accusations,
endlessly we were accused.
They suffered, we suffered,
and when they at last won
and we also won,
truth was already dead
of violence or old age.
Now there is nothing to do.
We all lost the battle.

And so I think that maybe
at last we could be just
or at last we could simply be.
We have this final moment,
and then forever
for not being, for not coming back.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PODS (SMALL GROUPS) STARTING NEXT WEEK!

Have ever wanted to be a part of a Bible study or small group, get more involved in the church, explore deep questions and answers? If you answered yes to any of these, it's time for you to check out a new initiative called Pods, starting soon.

“Other” Pod

Vienna Cornish, facilitator

First meeting is Thurs., April 28, 7:30 p.m. Contact Vienna for more details at vscornish@gmail.com or (818) 849-0274.

“Arts” Pod

Kirsten Salvador, facilitator

First meeting is Weds, May 4 at 8:00 p.m. Contact Kirsten for more details at salvadkj@gmail.com or (818) 849-0274.

LA VOICE NEWS

You are invited to join LA Voice for a lobbying opportunity on Friday, April 29 at 10 a.m. before the City Council at City Hall. Fr. Mike is receiving an award from Eric Garcetti. After applauding Fr. Mike, LA Voice will be fanning out to six council member offices to show support for the Responsible Banking Initiative.

If you are taking the subway, get off at “Civic Center”. Visitor's parking is located in the City Hall East parking garage.

Please enter the gate at 201 N. Los Angeles Street, across from the former Los Angeles Police Department Building (Parker Center), between Temple and First Streets, which can only be accessed by heading south on Los Angeles Street. Take the spiral ramp down to the P-2 parking level and follow the signage.

Visitors enter the front entrance to City Hall on Main Street and will be issued a Visitor's pass from the security officers in the lobby. Please advise the security officer near the entrance that you are here for the City Council meeting, and you will be directed where to go.

MAY POTLUCK

Our monthly potluck at the Salvadors' house is **May 14** after morning worship. The food theme will be **Mexican (in belated honor of Cinco de Mayo)**. Please bring one of your favorite dishes to feed several people if you can, but don't let lack of time or money keep you away. All are welcomed! This is a great way to get to know people here at church.

RSVP to Kirsten Salvador:

phone (323-383-8928)

e-mail (salvadkj@gmail.com).

PEACE + JUSTICE ORGANIZING TEAM

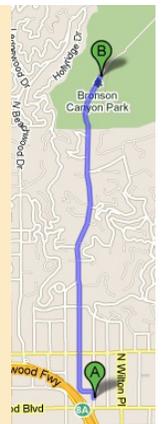
On Tuesday last week we joined with our fellow LA Voice congregations from around the city to clarify the dreams and goals we have for our respective communities. We currently feel called to work towards two ambitious goals in Hollywood. The first is to paint a mural on our West wall facing the 101 freeway. The design and project would beautifully communicate a message of peace to our neighborhood that invites taggers and gangs to become artists and friends. The second is joining a growing movement to end homelessness and care for those on the street. You are called to be an agent of God's grace in the world!

If you are interested in being a part of this team please contact Nathan French (nathan@hollywoodsa.org) or Alburn Binkley (richardab@gmail.com).

DIRECTIONS TO BRONSON PARK

Easter doesn't end with Holy Saturday! Come celebrate Christ's resurrection with an Easter Brunch at Bronson Canyon Park. Bring a potluck breakfast dish to share. Don't be worried about a few clouds—blue skies or grey skies we'll be there! Contact Scott (951-961-7694) that morning if you need help finding us. Here are directions from the church:

1. Exit through the north gate onto Canyon Drive.
2. Go north 1.5 miles on Canyon Drive. Look for us in the park there.



EASTER SUNDAY

LEADER: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

EVERYONE: **And also with you.**

LEADER: Christ is Risen!

EVERYONE: **He is risen indeed!**

THE GOSPEL READING OF THE RESURRECTION LUKE 24:1–12

SONG OF PRAISE IN CHRIST ALONE

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone, who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died
Our fallen lives were reconciled
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live

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
'til He returns and calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

BREAKFAST & FELLOWSHIP

HOLY COMMUNION

CENTERING PRAYER “CHRIST IS RISEN!”

DWELLING IN SCRIPTURE COLOSSIANS 3:1–4

So if you have been raised with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated at the right hand of God. Set your minds on things that are above, not on things that are on earth, for you have died, and your life is hidden with Christ in God. When Christ who is your life is revealed, then you also will be revealed with him in glory.



HOLLYWOOD ADVENTIST CHURCH

THIS SABBATH

- **GARDENING, 8:45 A.M.**
- **ADULT QUARTERLY, 9:30 A.M.**
Study and discussion in the Prayer Chapel.
- **CHILDREN'S CLASSES, 10:00 A.M.**
Beginners (babies thru 5). Juniors (6-12).
Teen Cafe (13+).
- **SABBATH WORSHIP, 11:00 A.M.**

EVERY WEEK

AL-ANON, Community Chapel,
Tuesdays and Fridays, 7:30–8:30 a.m.

BIBLE STUDY, On hiatus.

ARTISTS' WORKSHOPS

- Visual Arts. See Elysabeth Bell for info.

COMMUNITY GARDEN, Fellowship Hall.

- Mon–Thurs, 12:00–5:00 p.m.
- Sabbaths, 8:45–9:45 a.m.

SUNSET

TONIGHT 7:24 p.m., **FRIDAY** 7:26 p.m.

1711 N. Van Ness Ave.
Hollywood, CA 90028

323.462.0010 phone
323.462.5284 fax

OFFICE HOURS

Tuesday–Thursday, 9 a.m.–4 p.m.
Friday, 9 a.m.–12 p.m.

STAFF

Ryan J. Bell
Senior Pastor
rjbell@hollywoodsda.org

Scott Arany
Pastor for Worship Community
scott@hollywoodsda.org

Nathan French
Peace and Justice Organizer
nathan@hollywoodsda.org

Vienna Cornish
Church Administrator
vienna@hollywoodsda.org

Wayne Jones
Pastor Emeritus
Minister for Visitation and Outreach
bappaj@earthlink.net

MORE INFORMATION

Please visit www.hollywoodsda.org for more information on our ministries, to subscribe to our e-newsletter, and to pay tithe/offerings online. You can like us on Facebook or follow us on Twitter (twitter.com/adventhollywood).

Podcasts of this morning's sermon are available online through our website or iTunes. Audio or video recordings of our worship services are not permitted without prior written consent from the church office.