

# **Easter People, Raise Your Voices**

*UMH 304*

Easter people raise your voices  
Sounds of heaven in earth should ring  
Christ has brought us Heaven's choices  
Heavenly music let it ring  
Alleluia alleluia  
Easter people let us sing

Fear of death can no more stop us  
From our pressing here below  
For our Lord empowered us  
To triumph over every foe  
Alleluia alleluia  
On to victory now we go

Every day to us is Easter  
With its resurrection song  
When in trouble move the faster  
To our God who rights the wrong  
Alleluia alleluia  
See the power of heavenly throngs

## John 21:1-19

<sup>1</sup> After these things Jesus manifested Himself again to the disciples at the Sea of Tiberias, and He manifested Himself in this way. <sup>2</sup> Simon Peter, and Thomas called Didymus, and Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, and the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His disciples were together.

<sup>3</sup> Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to him, "We will also come with you." They went out and got into the boat; and that night they caught nothing. <sup>4</sup> But when the day was now breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus.

<sup>5</sup> So Jesus said to them, "Children, you do not have any fish, do you?" They answered Him, "No." <sup>6</sup> And He said to them, "Cast the net on the right-hand side of the boat and you will find a catch." So they cast, and then they were not able to haul it in because of the great number of fish. <sup>7</sup> Therefore that disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord." So when Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put his outer garment on (for he was stripped for work), and threw himself into the sea. <sup>8</sup> But the other disciples came in the little boat, for they were not far from the land, but about one hundred yards away, dragging the net full of fish. <sup>9</sup> So when they got out on the land, they saw a charcoal fire already laid and fish placed on it, and bread. <sup>10</sup> Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish which you have now caught."

<sup>11</sup> Simon Peter went up and drew the net to land, full of large fish, a hundred and fifty-three; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. <sup>12</sup> Jesus said to them, "Come and have breakfast." None of the disciples ventured to question Him, "Who are You?" knowing that it was the Lord. <sup>13</sup> Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and the fish likewise.

<sup>14</sup> This is now the third time that Jesus was manifested to the disciples, after He was raised from the dead. <sup>15</sup> So when they had finished breakfast, Jesus said to Simon Peter, "Simon, son of John, do you love Me more than these?" He said to Him, "Yes, Lord; You know that I love You." He said to him, "Tend My lambs." <sup>16</sup> He said to him again a second time, "Simon, son of John, do you love Me?" He said to Him, "Yes, Lord; You know that I love You." He said to him, "Shepherd My sheep." <sup>17</sup> He said to him the third time, "Simon, son of John, do you love Me?" Peter was grieved because He said to him the third time, "Do you love Me?" And he said to Him, "Lord, You know all things; You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend My sheep.

<sup>18</sup> "Truly, truly, I say to you, when you were younger, you used to gird yourself and walk wherever you wished; but when you grow old, you will stretch out your hands and someone else will gird you, and bring you where you do not wish to go." <sup>19</sup> Now this He said, signifying by what kind of death he would glorify God. And when He had spoken this, He said to him, "Follow Me!"

# **Let Us Be Bread**

*TFWS 2260*

Let us be bread,  
Blessed by the Lord,  
broken and share ,  
life for the world. Let us be wine,  
love freely poured.  
Let us be one in the Lord.

# Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore

*UMH 344*

Lord, you have come to the lakeshore  
looking neither for wealthy or wise ones;  
you only asked me to follow humbly. (Refrain)

Refrain:

O Lord, with your eyes you have searched me,  
and while smiling have spoken my name;  
now my boat's left on the shoreline behind me;  
by your side I will seek other seas.

You know so well my possessions;  
my boat carries no gold and no weapons;  
you will find there my nets and labor. (Refrain)

You need my hands, full of caring  
through my labors to give others rest,  
and constant love that keeps on loving. (Refrain)

You, who have fished other oceans,  
ever longer for by souls who are waiting,  
my loving friend, as thus you call me. (Refrain)