

10:30 am Worship  
April 23, 2023

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## **WELCOME**

Rev. Mike Mather & Lynnette Li

## **PRELUDE**

“Blue Kiss from Brazil” by Claude Bolling  
Zerek Dodson, piano; Jason Malmberg, bass; Jon Powers, drums

## **THE CALL**

Mike Mather, Lynnette Li, and Barb Olson

## **HYMN**

#309 “On the Day of Resurrection” vs. 1, 3, 4, 6

## **THE SCRIPTURE READING**

John 24:28-32

## **SERMON**

*Doubtfire* – Rev. Mike Mather

## **SPECIAL MUSIC**

“Break Late” by Charlotte Sass  
Charlotte Sass, piano & vocals; Jason Malmberg, bass; Jon Powers, drums;  
Zerek Dodson, EWI

## **HYMN**

#2237 “As a Fire Is Meant for Burning”

## **BENEDICTION**

## **MUSIC INTO LIFE**

“Many the Miles” by Sara Bareilles  
Charlotte Sass, piano & vocals; Jon Powers, percussion; Jason Malmberg, bass

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**“Break Late” by Charlotte Sass**

*Lyrics:*

Secrets lie in the streets, lights go green  
and red.  
Some will lie, some will cheat, keep your  
eyes ahead.  
Headlamps fade into night, stranger in a car.  
Is it true, is it right, that’s all we really are?

I remember what you said, “Break late for  
what’s ahead.”  
Dark corners want to pull you in, steal your  
time, thief your win.

Lines tick by, one by one; older every day.  
In my lane, I could go numb, trance myself  
away.  
Spinning wheels, click my heels, wishing  
I were home.  
It’s an uneven playing field, but I am not  
alone.

I remember what you said, “Break late for  
what’s ahead.”  
Dark corners want to pull you in, steal your  
time, thief your win.

It’s bittersweet, but when you’re feeling down,  
just breathe.  
One beat, give it time to turn around,  
just breathe.

‘Til you’re heaven bound and six feet  
underground.

**“Many The Miles” by Sara Bareilles**

*Lyrics:*

There's too many things that I haven't  
done yet  
There's too many sunsets I haven't seen.  
You can't waste the day wishing it'd  
slow down,  
You would've thought by now  
I'd have learned something.

I made up my mind when I was a young girl,  
I've been given this one world,  
I won't worry it away.  
Now and again I lose sight of the good life,  
I get stuck in a low light,  
But then love comes in.

*REFRAIN*

How far do I have to go to get to you?  
Many the miles, Many the miles.  
How far do I have to go to get to you?  
Many the miles,  
But send me the miles, and I'll be happy  
to follow you, love.

I do what I can wherever I end up  
To keep giving my good love,  
And spreading it around.  
'Cause I've had my fair share of take care  
and goodbyes,  
I've learned how to cry,  
And I'm better for that.

*REFRAIN*

Red letter day and I'm in a blue mood,  
Wishing that blue would just carry me away.  
I've been talking to God, don't know if it's  
helping or not  
But surely something has got to, got to give,  
'Cause I can't keep waiting to live!

*REFRAIN*