

Hallelujah My Father

By Tim Cullen

See print copy for words.



Credits:

Cover art: Carved Ivory Panel, around 800 A.D.

Words to songs are in the print copy.

Songs: "Christ Upon the Mountain Peak" Words: © 1977 Hope Publishing Company All rights Reserved. CCLI 188763

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The Transfiguration Of Our Lord



And those who are wise will shine like the
brightness of the sky above;
and those who lead many to righteousness,
like the stars forever and ever.

~ Daniel 12:3 ~

Old Orchard Church
March 6, 2011 — 10:15 to 11:50 a.m.

Celebrating Jesus, Incarnate Son of God, Hidden Lord of Glory

See print copy for the text.

—*Brian Wren*



Scripture Readings

Old Testament Prophecy: Daniel 10:4-11

New Testament Fulfillment: Luke 9:28-36

Sermon Series on Ruth

“Blessings:

The Beauty of Pronouncing Them Across All of Life”

Ruth 1-4

Ron Lutjens, pastor, preaching

The Transfiguration in the Flow of History

This is my Son, the Beloved; listen to him. — Mark 9:7

All of advent, Christmas, and Epiphany have led us to this mountain and this moment. Once again we hear God speak, “You are my beloved son, my chosen one.” We see a vision glorious, another epiphany: Jesus is bathed in the light of heaven, the glory of God shines upon him. Moses, the law-giver, and Elijah, the prophet, fade and disappear. All that has been finds its fullness here. The disciples are told to listen to Jesus and follow him. All that is to come finds its source here. On this mountain, in this moment, there is Jesus only.

From a mountain top we can see both where we have been and where we are going. Looking back we remember the hope and expectation of Advent, the joy and celebration of Christmas, the surprise and wonder of Epiphany. Looking forward we see the way that leads to Jerusalem and to another mountain that holds the cross. God’s love revealed to us in Jesus is seen most clearly on the cross, where loving the world to love’s fullest, he laid down his life for his friends.

We will go with Jesus to Jerusalem, to Gethsemane, and to Golgatha. We know the way, we have traveled this season before. When the noon-day sun darkens on that Friday we call good, we will prepare in faith for God’s last great Epiphany. Then we will run to the Feast of the Resurrection, the mountain peak from which we see God’s future: all nations singing, all peoples feasting, all creation united in Christ. In every season, on every Sunday, we return—as if for the first time—to this mountain, this moment, this feast.

—Author unknown

We celebrate the Lord’s Supper weekly—and in a circle, at the end of worship. A word of direction is given, and with this everyone stands and moves to the walls. The cup is passed in two forms: in a chalice and then in small individual cups. You are free to choose.

And as this is the Supper of the Lord Christ, please listen to the instructions we give as to what qualifies a visitor to participate. **But whether you intend to take communion or not, please join us in the circle.**