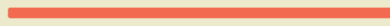


OAKS



PARISH

HE IS
NOT HERE

For

HE IS RISEN

Our Mission

To abide in Christ Jesus for the renewal of all things.

Our Core Values

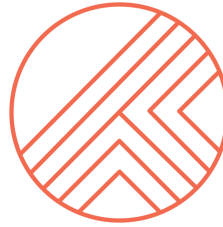
Gospel of Grace



The gospel of grace is the foundation of everything we are and do at Oaks Parish.

At Oaks Parish, we experience holistic flourishing through the person and work of Christ. The death and resurrection of Christ has redeemed us individually, and collectively as a church; we try to mirror that grace in all we do.

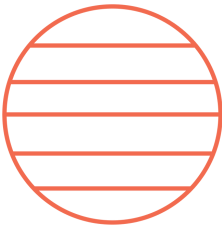
Faithful Presence



We are committed to Portland and aspire to be a church woven into the fabric

of the city. Oaks Parish is a uniquely welcoming and inclusive place. We greet our neighbors, friends, families, and co-workers with infectious hospitality, faithfully showing the love of Jesus in Portland.

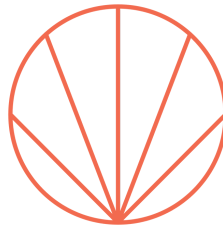
Formative Rhythms



The rhythms of our life shape our character, and at Oaks Parish we anchor our

practices in Scripture and the historical church. Our liturgical and expressive practice of gathered worship on Sunday pervades and shapes our rhythms of prayer, study of Scripture, and gatherings throughout the week. This process of intentional formation, or discipleship, shapes us to be more like Jesus.

Extended Family



Oaks Parish is intensely relational. We strive to live together as a diverse,

multi-generational extended family—not just on Sunday, but throughout the week. We share our stories and how God is redeeming them even as we work, play, and serve together. We want everyone to experience being known and loved in Christ.

Quotes for Reflection

C.S. Lewis, *Miracles*

The New Testament writers speak as if Christ's achievement in rising from the dead was the first event of its kind in the whole history of the universe. He is the 'first fruits', the 'pioneer of life'. He has forced open a door that has been locked since the death of the first man. He has met, fought, and beaten the King of Death. Everything is different because He has done so. This is the beginning of the New Creation: a new chapter in cosmic history has opened.

N.T. Wright, *John for Everyone*

This stunning invitation comes as Mary acts out one of the oldest dramas in the world. Stand with her as she weeps. Think of someone you know, or have seen on television or in the newspapers, who has cried bitterly this last week. Bring them too, and stand there with Mary. Don't rush it. Tears have their own natural rhythm. Hold them – the people, the tears – in your mind as you stand outside the tomb. And then, when the moment is right, stoop down and look into the tomb itself. Be prepared for a surprise.

Clarissa Moll, "Only One Empty Tomb"

As we approach another Easter, God invites each of us to stand in Joseph of Arimathea's garden—to trust his plan, his order, his timing, even when we do not understand. He asks us to claim this one empty tomb as the promise of all that lies ahead.

Call to Worship

from Psalm 103

Praise the Lord, my soul;
all my inmost being, praise his holy name.

**Praise the Lord, my soul,
and forget not all his benefits—**

Who forgives all your sins
and heals all your diseases.

**Who redeems your life from the pit
and crowns you with love and compassion.**

Who satisfies your desires with good things
so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.

**The Lord is compassionate and gracious,
slow to anger, abounding in love.**

From everlasting to everlasting
the Lord's love is with those who fear him.

**The Lord has established his throne in heaven,
and his kingdom rules over all.**

Alleluia! Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed!

Songs of Praise

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns
the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own.

Awake, my soul, and sing
of Him who died for thee,
and hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life
who triumphed o'er the grave
and rose victorious in the strife
for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing
who died and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love
behold His hands and side.
Those wounds yet visible above
in beauty glorified.
All hail Redeemer, hail;
for Thou hast died for me.
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

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Poetic Reflection: "Christ at Emmaus"

One of them recoils.

One buries his head in the Lord's broad lap.

What would you do if, mid-meal, light suddenly broke
from a body rather like your own
and a stranger suddenly became in very flesh the friend you mourned?

You would be shocked, no doubt—horror,
amazement, joy, dismay competing,
no words available for the occasion.

You might embrace him, weeping,
or grasp instead at some shred of rationality while your pupils
contracted and your heart beat in your throat.
It might be harder than you think to give up 3 days' mourning,
memories already being edited and arranged.

The story had seemed complete.
Having a tale to tell, you might already
have found a way to tell it whole,
rich with mystery, rounded and resonant with meaning.

You might have been ready to go back home,
tired of all that wandering,
ready to sit at the lakeside and take up
the nets again, writing a little, keeping
your counsel, sharing a parable now and then
with those who had seen him once,
who remembered the picnic on the hillside — all that bread and fish.

You would have had to give up yet again
what you thought you had a right to claim.
Turns out he meant it —
the promise you'd already begun to turn to metaphor.
Here in dazzling flesh, leaning back
to let himself be seen, he leaves them no choice
but to lay aside sweet sorrow and
cancel all their plans for the aftermath.

Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us,
how high the mountain I could not climb.
In desperation, I turned to heaven,
and spoke your name into the night.
Then through the darkness, your loving-kindness
tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished, the end is written,
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Who could imagine so great a mercy
what heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
to wear my sin and bear my shame.
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven,
the King of kings calls me his own.
Beautiful Savior, I'm yours forever,
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Hallelujah, praise the one who set me free,
hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me.
You have broken every chain,
there's salvation in Your name,
Jesus Christ my living hope.

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence the roaring lion
declared the grave has no claim on me.
Jesus, yours is the victory.

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Old Testament Reading

Isaiah 55:1-11 NRSV

1 Everyone who thirsts,

come to the waters;
and you that have no money,
come, buy and eat!

Come, buy wine and milk
without money and without price.

2 Why do you spend your money for that which is not bread,
and your labor for that which does not satisfy?

Listen carefully to me, and eat what is good,
and delight yourselves in rich food.

3 Incline your ear, and come to me;
listen, so that you may live.

I will make with you an everlasting covenant,
my steadfast, sure love for David.

4 See, I made him a witness to the peoples,
a leader and commander for the peoples.

5 See, you shall call nations that you do not know,
and nations that do not know you shall run to you,
because of the Lord your God, the Holy One of Israel,
for he has glorified you.

6 Seek the Lord while he may be found,
call upon him while he is near;

7 let the wicked forsake their way,
and the unrighteous their thoughts;
let them return to the Lord, that he may have mercy on them,
and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

8 For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
nor are your ways my ways, says the Lord.

9 For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
so are my ways higher than your ways
and my thoughts than your thoughts.

10 For as the rain and the snow come down from heaven,
and do not return there until they have watered the earth,
making it bring forth and sprout,
giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater,
11 so shall my word be that goes out from my mouth;
it shall not return to me empty,
but it shall accomplish that which I purpose,
and succeed in the thing for which I sent it.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Prayers of the People

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those
who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
forever and ever. Amen.

Offering Prayer

God of great gifts:

This morning we give you praise,

we give you glory,

we give you thanks!

With resurrection humming in our hearts,

our minds are tuned to your song of peace!

We joyfully present these gifts to you,

a tangible chorus of thanksgiving,

a harmony of hope for your kingdom come!

Amen.

© Carol Penner, Leading in Worship

Passing of the Peace

Gospel Reading

John 20:1-18 NRSV

1 Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the tomb. 2 So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, “They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him.” 3 Then Peter and the other disciple set out and went toward the tomb. 4 The two were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. 5 He bent down to look in and saw the linen wrappings lying there, but he did not go in. 6 Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen wrappings lying there, 7 and the cloth that had been on Jesus’ head, not lying with the linen wrappings but rolled up in a place by itself. 8 Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; 9 for as yet they did not understand the scripture, that he must rise from the dead. 10 Then the disciples returned to their homes.

11 But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb. As she wept, she bent over to look into the tomb; 12 and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had been lying, one at the head and the other at the feet. 13 They said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping?” She said to them, “They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid him.” 14 When she had said this, she turned around and saw Jesus standing there, but she did not know that it was Jesus. 15 Jesus said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you looking for?” Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, “Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away.” 16 Jesus said to her, “Mary!” She turned and said to him in Hebrew, “Rabbouni!” (which means Teacher). 17 Jesus said to her, “Do not hold on to me, because I have not yet ascended to the Father. But go to my brothers and say to them, ‘I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your

God.’” 18 Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, “I have seen the Lord”; and she told them that he had said these things to her.

19 When it was evening on that day, the first day of the week, and the doors of the house where the disciples had met were locked for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said, “Peace be with you.” 20 After he said this, he showed them his hands and his side. Then the disciples rejoiced when they saw the Lord.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon

Bryan Buck: Why Are You Weeping?

Notes

Confession of Sin

Loving God, we confess that at times we do not share in the joy of the resurrection but are caught in the worries of the world. We confess that we do not always live in the spirit of new life but remain discontent, grumbling, and anxious. Forgive us for not sharing in the Good News. Forgive us when we find it more comfortable to worry and complain than to risk the joy and encouragement of new life in Christ. Call us back to Your ways, O God, to seek hope and reconciliation, restoration and peace. In the name of the risen Christ, we pray. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

1 John 2:1-2 NRSV

My little children, I am writing these things to you so that you may not sin. But if anyone does sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous, and he is the atoning sacrifice for our sins, and not for ours only but also for the sins of the whole world.

Confession of Faith

We believe in God, the father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.

We believe in Jesus Christ, his only son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit
and born of the virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to hell.

The third day he rose again from the dead.

He ascended to heaven
and is seated at the right hand of God the father almighty.

From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.

We believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
in the dawning of the king.
He the theme of heaven's praises,
robed in frail humanity.
In our longing in our darkness,
now the light of life has come,
look to Christ who condescended,
took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,
he, the perfect son of man.
In his living in his suff'ring,
never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam,
come to save the hell-bound man,
Christ the great and sure fulfillment,
of the law in him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
Christ the Lord upon the tree.
In the stead of ruined sinners,
hangs the lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption,
see the father's plan unfold,
bringing many sons to glory,
grace unmeasured love untold.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
slain by death the God of life.
But no grave could e'er restrain him,
praise the Lord he is alive.
What a foretaste of deliv'rance,
how unwavering our hope,
Christ in power resurrected,
as we will be when he comes.

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Sursum Corda

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is good and right to do so.

Communion

Christ has died,

Christ has risen,

Christ will come again.

We do not dismiss in any set order, come forward when you feel ready.

Form two lines down the center aisle, return to your seats by the side aisles.

Take the elements and consume them at your seat at your discretion.

Bread is locally sourced and gluten free. Choose between red wine and white grape juice.

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.
'Till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied.
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.
'Till he returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

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Jesus Paid it All

I hear the Savior say,
“Thy strength indeed is small;
child of weakness, watch and pray,
find in me thine all in all.”

Jesus paid it all, all to him I owe.
Sin had left a crimson stain;
he washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find
thy power, and thine alone,
can change the leper’s spots
and melt the heart of stone.

And when before the throne,
I stand in him complete,
Jesus died my soul to save,
my lips shall still repeat.

Oh praise the one who paid my debt
and raised this life up from the dead.

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Benediction

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

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Prayers for Those Not Communing

Prayer for Those Searching for the Truth

Lord Jesus, you claim to be the way, the truth, and the life. Grant that I might be undaunted by the cost of following you as I consider the reasons for doing so. If what you claim is true, please guide me, teach me, and open me to the reality of who you are. Give me an understanding of you that is coherent, convincing, and that leads to the life you promise. Amen.

Prayer of Belief

Lord Jesus, I admit that I am weaker and more sinful than I ever dared confess, but through you I am more loved than I ever dared hope. Thank you for paying my debt on the cross, taking what I deserved in order to offer me complete forgiveness. Knowing that you have been raised from the dead, I turn from my sins and receive you as my Savior and Lord. Amen.

Prayer for Those Struggling with Sin

Lord Jesus, enable me to see in you the fulfillment of all my true needs, and may I turn from every false satisfaction to feed on you, the true and living bread. Enable me to see that your Gospel is bigger than my sin, and that your work breaks the power of sin as well as freeing me from its penalty. Enable me to lay aside the sin that clings so closely and run with perseverance the race set before me, looking to you, the pioneer and author of my faith. Amen.

oaks parish

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Oaks Parish: Get Connected

Welcome to Oaks Parish

To make our community more accessible, our worship service is available online and in person.

New Visitor Form

Thanks for joining us today - we would love to connect with you! Visit oaksparish.org/visitor and someone from our team will be in touch soon!

Sign up for the Weekly Email

Get detailed announcements right to your inbox by signing up for our weekly email at oaksparish.org.

Morning Prayer

Join us every Wednesday online at 6:30am to pray together for our community and beyond at oaksparish.org/morningprayer.

Worship Night at All City

Join other churches from our community in worship and prayer for the students, staff, and faculty of Warner Pacific University on Wednesday, April 19th at 7pm at All City Church (2700 SE 67th Ave).

Family Worship on Easter

Our regularly scheduled children's discipleship classes will take a break so we can worship as a family during the whole service. Clipboards with coloring and activity sheets are available for kids to use during the service.

Easter Potluck & Egg Hunt

Continue today's celebration of the resurrection with a potluck lunch in the fellowship hall, following the service, and an Easter egg hunt for kids.

Last Day to Register for Abide

If you need spiritual respite or a place to process how God is working in your life, join us at the Abide Retreat, April 28-30, at Mt Angel Abbey. The retreat is open to individuals and couples. Cost ranges between \$195-\$270 per person depending on room arrangements (scholarships are available). Today is the final day to register: oaksparish.org/retreat.