

## Church of Scotland: Orphir and Stenness Parish

**Interim Moderator:** Rev June Freeth 721449

**Locum Minister** Rev Martin Prentice    **Session Clerk:** Nicol Sclater 811242

### Intimations

**Sunday 4<sup>th</sup> April** at 11am – Zoom Easter Service – Please prepare bread and wine beforehand if you'd like to share communion led by Rev Martin Prentice during the service.

The first 5 minutes will be used to get everyone logged in and the service will start at 11.05am.

Join Zoom Meeting

<https://us04web.zoom.us/j/5901432179?pwd=aEhqejNGR1RWc1oyek9RSXBZcXJpQT09>

Meeting ID: 590 143 2179

Passcode: 927045

*(These details are the same every week)*

Please contact Kathryn if you have any questions. Phone 811 242 or email

[k\\_sclater@hotmail.com](mailto:k_sclater@hotmail.com)

- If you, or someone you are in contact with, would like to access pastoral care by telephone, please contact Carol Mainland 873596, Nicol Sclater 811242, Olivia Tait 811392 or Martin Prentice 851139.

### Easter Sunday:

Christ is risen! Christ is risen indeed. In John's Gospel, Mary goes alone to visit Jesus' tomb...and is the first to see him and to tell the good news to the rest. In Mark, Mary and Salome go together and are told to go and tell what they have seen.

People react differently to Jesus' resurrection from the dead: Mary weeps, Peter runs away, and many are in disbelief.

In Isaiah we read of salvation, blessings and a hope-filled vision, and the Psalmist offers thanksgiving for what God has done.

- **What do you think you would have done if you were the first to discover the empty tomb?**
- **How has our revisiting of the events of Holy Week changed us?**

**Prayer:** Death has been conquered, and the hope of life after death is in full view. Alleluia. Amen.  
- *From Seasons of the Spirit.*

.....  
I see his blood upon the rose  
And in the stars the glory of his eyes,  
His body gleams amid eternal snows,  
His tears fall from the skies.

I see his face in every flower;  
The thunder and the singing of the birds  
Are but his voice—and carven by his power  
Rocks are his written words.

All pathways by his feet are worn,  
His strong heart stirs the ever-beating sea,  
His crown of thorns is twined with every thorn,  
His cross is every tree.

- *Joseph Mary Plunkett.*