



“Easter Sonrise: A Call to Worship”

by
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What	Even as we celebrate Easter, we often feel the weight of the world's brokenness and our own struggles and lose sight of the fact that the victory has already been won. This call to worship invites the congregation to focus on the hope and the power of the resurrection of Christ.
	Themes: Easter, Resurrection, Hope, Victory, Salvation, Purpose, Joy, Call to Worship, Monologue
Who	Actor
When	Present
Costumes and Props	None needed.
Why	Luke 24:2-3, John 11:25-26, 1 Peter 1:3, Luke 24:6-7, Romans 6:8-11, Romans 8:34, Colossians 1:13-14, 2 Corinthians 5:17, Revelation 1:18, Revelation 5:5
How	The focus on the beginning of this piece should be the honest struggle we feel, with a growing joy and intensity that carries the delivery through the end. If technical or multi-media elements are an option, music and video loop may be added to compliment the dynamics of the piece. This should be presented at the top of a worship service, leading into the worship set. It's also possible to split up the dialogue to include more people.
Time	Approximately 3-4 minutes

PURCHASE

A voice begins speaking in the darkness.

It starts here. Right here, in the darkness, where we sit. Alone. In that place no one else sees; that place behind the paper suit we wear for others, like a living, breathing flannel-graph character showing only what we think we're supposed to; that secret place that longs, *aches*, for something more.

It starts here. As we sit in the dark, fed up with being caught up, used up, beaten up; and feeling like nothing more than a pile of dry bones. Hopeless to find hope, and quietly *crying out* for that real, abundant life we have always read about that feels so far away.

Except, on this morning, all we need to do, is lift our heads a little, lift our eyes a little, and look up.

Lights slowly begin to fade up.

Do you see it? The sun, slowly dawning on the horizon. But this isn't any normal sunrise. Oh, no. This Son Rise starts slowly and deliberately cascading over the entire universe, like a whisper of a promise fulfilled, and then, growing in speed and intensity, as it gains ground, it suddenly EXPLODES like a SUPER NOVA, charging across the landscape, across miles, across the globe, across lives, cultures, generations, centuries, barreling into the deep, like a lion, roaring, shaking his mane, claiming His kingdom with joy and fire in His eyes.

And then it hits us. Right where we are. And we finally realize who we really are, a priceless, eternal soul, so beloved by our God, He was willing to go to hell and back for us. And that's what he did. That brilliant, wonderful Truth dawns on us...what happened on Friday is what led us to today.

Do you see it now? Do you feel it? He. Is. Alive. He's alive! And He is longing, aching, to set up his house in our souls. We need only throw back our heads, open our arms, and let that Truth flood in—let Him flood in, breathe life into these dry bones, and then set our hearts on fire. Don't you see?

This is why we're here today. Every day. Our purpose is His Purpose. Wherever we are, whatever we face. We are. We live. We hope. We thrive.

Because He is ALIVE!

Lights crossfade into worship set as Actor exits.

WATERMARK