

WHO WE ARE

Community Mennonite Church of Lancaster is an inclusive, progressive, Mennonite/Anabaptist Christian peace church. We are a member congregation of the Atlantic Coast Conference of Mennonite Church USA, and of the Supportive Communities Network. To read our full covenant, core values and statement on LGBTQ inclusion, as well as more information about our congregation and denomination, please visit our website: www.communitymennonite.org/about-us/what-we-believe/

CMCL Vision Prayer

Through your grace, O God, form us into a community called to follow Jesus, known and loved by you, nourished throughout our lives by worship, relationships and the biblical story, open to new voices and new dreams, committed to one another in times of celebration and difficulty, responsive to human need with justice and compassion. May your Spirit draw us together into your new creation.

Land Acknowledgement Statement

We acknowledge that Community Mennonite Church of Lancaster owns land that was inhabited by the Susquehannock confederacy (also known as the Conestoga) and Lenape people at the time of European contact. We lament our ancestors' complicity in land theft from Indigenous Peoples and how we benefit from a legacy of exploitation and genocide. We intend for this statement to be a first step in a journey of healing and reconciliation.

Dismantling Racism Statement

The predominantly white CMCL community acknowledges a history of unearned privilege and opportunity that occurred at the expense of those of color. We commit to move beyond mere words to tangible reparative acts, increasingly reflected in our annual church budget and through individual contributions. We see this lifelong process of learning and action to be transformational yet acknowledge this is only a step.



New to CMCL?
Scan here!



DWELLING IN
DISSONANCE

03.29.26

PALM SUNDAY

COMMUNITY MENNONITE
CHURCH OF LANCASTER

328 WEST ORANGE ST.
LANCASTER, PA 17603

Worship Leader: Prelude

Marcia Towers *Children of the Heavenly Father*

arr. Pax Ressler

Sermon: Lighting of the Peace Candle

Crescentia Volz

Welcome & Call to Worship

Lead, by Mary Oliver

Prelude

Women's Trio: Rhea Miller, Anna Smucker, Mary Alice Ressler

Here is a story to break your heart. Are you willing? This winter the loons came to our harbor and died, one by one, of nothing we could see. A friend told me of one on the shore that lifted its head and opened the elegant beak and cried out in the long, sweet savoring of its life which, if you have heard it, you know is a sacred thing., and for which, if you have not heard it, you had better hurry to where they still sing.

Sound:

Daryl Snider

And, believe me, tell no one just where that is.

Zoom Technician:

Drew Brubaker

The next morning this loon, speckled and iridescent and with a plan to fly home

Greeters:

Diane Umble
Laurel Martin

to some hidden lake, was dead on the shore.

Ushers:

Beth Crosby
Phil Kreider

I tell you this to break your heart, by which I mean only that it break open and never close again to the rest of the world.

Gathering Song

Foyer Monitor:

Luke Good

We are Often Tossed and Driven

VT 311

Children's Time

Come and See

VT 282

Parrot Gallery Greeter:

Joseph Gascho

•**Palm Processional** — *Hosanna, Loud Hosanna*

VT 313

Fishbowl Volunteers:

Gwen Eberly
Kate Umble-Smucker

Offering Prayer & Offertory

I Love You, Lord

Let There Be Peace On Earth

Worship Environment:

Crescentia Volz
Symphony Volz
Maren Morgan

Scripture – John 19:16b-22 NRSVUE

see insert

Song

How Can We Worship Caesar's Cross

VT 308

Cover Art:

by Thomason, 2023,
theresaecho.com/
2024/04/09/palm-sunday-dueling-parades/

Scripture – John 12:12-27 NRSVUE

see insert

Sermon

Song of Response

Siyahamba (We Are Marching)

VT 793

Sharing Time & Prayer

Loving God ... hear our prayers

Announcements & Introduction of Visitors

Closing Song

Siyahamba (reprise)

VT 793

Benediction

For When People Ask, by Rosemary Wahtola Trimmer

I want a word that means
okay and not okay,

**more than that: a word that means
*devastated and stunned with joy.***

I want the word that says
I feel it all all at once.

**The heart is not like a songbird
singing only one note at a time,**

more like a Tuvan throat singer
able to sing both a drone
and simultaneously
two or three harmonics high above it—

**a sound, the Tuvans say,
that gives the impression
of wind swirling among rocks.**

The heart understands swirl,
**how the churning of opposite feelings
weaves through us like an insistent breeze**
leads us wordlessly deeper into ourselves,
blesses us with paradox

**so we might walk more openly
into this world so rife with devastation,
this world so ripe with joy.**