



Easter Sunday Service March 31, 2024

Prelude: Brass Quintet

Introit: Resurrection Hymn

Welcome

* Call to Worship

Leader: Why do you look for the living among the dead? He is not here; the Lord has risen!

People: He has risen, indeed!

Leader: Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting? Death has been swallowed up in victory!

People: Christ has risen, indeed!

Leader: Jesus said, "I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live, even though he dies; and whoever lives and believes in me will never die."

People: Thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Leader: The Lord has risen!

All: He has risen indeed! Alleluia!

* **Hymn** "All Hail the Power of Jesus Name/Crown Him with Many Crowns"

* Invocation

Lent 42: Psalm 42 Mason Family

As the deer pants for streams of water, so my soul pants for you, my God.

My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When can I go and meet with God?

My tears have been my food day and night, while people say to me all day long, "Where is your God?"

These things I remember as I pour out my soul: how I used to go to the house of God
under the protection of the Mighty One with shouts of joy and praise among the festive throng.

Why, my soul, are you downcast? Why so disturbed within me?

Put your hope in God, for I will yet praise him, my Savior and my God.

My soul is downcast within me; therefore I will remember you from the land of the Jordan,
the heights of Hermon - from Mount Mizar.

Deep calls to deep in the roar of your waterfalls; all your waves and breakers have swept over me.

By day the Lord directs his love, at night his song is with me - a prayer to the God of my life.

I say to God my Rock, "Why have you forgotten me?

Why must I go about mourning, oppressed by the enemy?"

My bones suffer mortal agony as my foes taunt me, saying to me all day long, "Where is your God?"

Why, my soul, are you downcast? Why so disturbed within me?

Put your hope in God, for I will yet praise him, my Savior and my God.

Children’s Message Lauren Sager

Scripture Lesson: Psalm 16:7-11

* **Song of Worship:** Living Hope

Story of Grace Ismael Pineda

Scripture Lesson: 1 Corinthians 15:20-26

Easter Prayer

Musical Offering: *In His Love*Choir

Sermon: *First Fruit* Dr. Jeffrey Arthurs

* **Hymn** “Christ the Lord is Risen Today”

* **Hallelujah Chorus**

Postlude

All Hail the Power of Jesus Name

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

Crown Him Lord of all (Crown Him Lord of all)

At His feet we fall (At His feet we fall)

Crown Him (Crown Him)

Hail the King of Kings (Hail the King of Kings)

Clothed in Majesty (Clothed in Majesty)

Crown Him (Crown Him)

Crown Him (Crown Him)

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges 1851, and
Godfrey Thring, 1874

DIAMATA S.M.D.
George J. Elvey 1868

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of staves, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne;
Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the world be - gan,
Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,

Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own!
And ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man;
those wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:

A - wake my soul and sing of Him who died for thee,
Who ev - ery grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me:

And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thro'- out e - ter - ni - ty.

Crown Him, Crown Him the risen Lord of Lords

Crown Him, Crown the Victorious King of Kings

The King

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

CHORUS

*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 (2xs)*

BRIDGE

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 (2xs)
Jesus, yours is the victory

CHORUS

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow
Because He lives, all fear is gone
Because I know He holds the future
And life is worth the living
Just because He lives!

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Lyra Davidica

Charles Wesley

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, —
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, —
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, — *Al - - le - lu - ia*
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, —
5. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven, —

Earth and heaven in cho - rus say, —
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, —
Where, O death, is now thy sting? — *Al - - le - lu - ia!*
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, —
Praise to thee by both be given, —

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
Death in vain for - bids him rise,
Once he died our souls to save, *Al - - le - lu - ia!*
Made like him, like him we rise,
Thee we greet tri - um - phant now,

Sing, — ye — heavens, and earth re - ply, —
Christ has — o - pened pa - ra - dise, —
Where's thy vic - tory, boas - ting grave? — *Al - - le - lu - ia!*
Ours — the — cross, the grave, the skies, —
Hail — the — Re - sur - rec - tion, thou, —