WORSHIP GUIDE — SUNDAY, APRIL 17[™] — 10:00AM

Resurrection Sunday Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

CHRIST OUR HOPE

"Christ Arose" - [Brass]

Low in the grave He lay, Jesus, my Savior, Waiting the coming day, Jesus, my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose, With a mighty triumph o'er His foes, He arose a Victor from the dark domain, And He lives forever, with His saints to reign. He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus, my Savior; Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus, my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose, With a mighty triumph o'er His foes, He arose a Victor from the dark domain, And He lives forever, with His saints to reign. He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Death cannot keep his prey, Jesus, my Savior; He tore the bars away, Jesus, my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose, With a mighty triumph o'er His foes, He arose a Victor from the dark domain, And He lives forever, with His saints to reign. He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose! Welcome: Corporate Confession of Belief in the Resurrection of Jesus. [Pastor Steve]

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

Congregation: "He has risen indeed!"

Leader: "The Lord Has Risen"

Congregation: "He has risen indeed!"

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

Congregation: "Christ Has Risen indeed!"

Leader: "Jesus said, 'I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die."

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

Leader: "The Lord has risen!"

Congregation: "He has risen indeed! Alleluia!"

Congregational Song - Worship Christ the Risen King

Rise O Church and lift your voices Christ has conquered death and hell Sing as all the earth rejoices Resurrection anthems swell Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ the Risen King

See the tomb where death had laid Him, Empty now its mouth declares. Death and I could not contain Him For the throne of life He shares. Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ the Risen King

Hear the earth protest and tremble See the stone removed with pow'r. All hell's minions may assemble But cannot withstand His hour. He has conquered, He has conquered, Christ the Lord the Risen King

We acclaim Your life, O Jesus Now we sing Your victory. Sin or hell may seek to seize us, But Your conquest keeps us free. Stand in triumph, stand in triumph Worship Christ the Risen King

HOPE IN THE DEATH OF CHRIST

Scripture - Gospel Account on Crucifixion Luke 23:26-43

²⁶ And as they led him away, they seized one Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country, and laid on him the cross, to carry it behind Jesus. ²⁷ And there followed him a great multitude of the people and of women who were mourning and lamenting for him. ²⁸ But turning to them Jesus said, "Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. ²⁹ For behold, the days are coming when they will say, 'Blessed are the barren and the wombs that never bore and the breasts that never nursed!'³⁰ Then they will begin to say to the mountains, 'Fall on us,' and to the hills, 'Cover us.'³¹ For if they do these things when the wood is green, what will happen when it is dry?"

32 Two others, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. 33 And when they came to the place that is called The Skull, there they crucified him, and the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. 34 And Jesus said, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." And they cast lots to divide his garments. 35 And the people stood by, watching, but the rulers scoffed at him, saying, "He saved others; let him save himself, if he is the Christ of God, his Chosen One!" The soldiers also mocked him, coming up and offering him sour wine 37 and saying, "If you are the King of the Jews, save yourself!" There was also an inscription over him, "This is the King of the Jews." 39 One of the criminals who were hanged railed at him, saying, "Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!" Ho other rebuked him, saying, "Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed justly, for we are receiving the due reward of our deeds; but this man has done nothing wrong." And he said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom." And he said to him, "Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in paradise."

"The Old Rugged Cross" - [solo - Richard Joseph]

On a hill far away Stood an old rugged cross The emblem of suffering and shame. And I love that old cross Where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross Till my trophies at last I lay down I will cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it someday for a crown.

In the old rugged cross Stained with blood so divine A wondrous beauty I see For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died To pardon and sanctify me

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true It's shame and reproach gladly bear Then He'll call me some day To my home far away Where His glory forever I'll share

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross Till my trophies at last I lay down I will cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it some day for a crown. And exchange it some day for a crown.

Scripture - Gospel Account on Death and Burial Luke 23:44-56

⁴⁴ It was now about the sixth hour, and there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour, ⁴⁵ while the sun's light failed. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two. ⁴⁶ Then Jesus, calling out with a loud voice, said, "Father, into your hands I commit my spirit!" And having said this he breathed his last. ⁴⁷ Now when the centurion saw what had taken place, he praised God, saying, "Certainly this man was innocent!" ⁴⁸ And all the crowds that had assembled for this spectacle, when they saw what had taken place, returned home beating their breasts. ⁴⁹ And all his acquaintances and the women who had followed him from Galilee stood at a distance watching these things.

Jesus Is Buried

⁵⁰ Now there was a man named Joseph, from the Jewish town of Arimathea. He was a member of the council, a good and righteous man, ⁵¹ who had not consented to their decision and action; and he was looking for the kingdom of God. ⁵² This man went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. ⁵³ Then he took it down and wrapped it in a linen shroud and laid him in a tomb cut in stone, where no one had ever yet been laid. ⁵⁴ It was the day of Preparation, and the Sabbath was beginning, ⁵⁵ The women who had come

with him from Galilee followed and saw the tomb and how his body was laid. ⁵⁶ Then they returned and prepared spices and ointments.

On the Sabbath they rested according to the commandment.

Congregational Song: "When I Survey"

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God! All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

"Crimson River" [Vocal Ensemble]

There's a river flowing deep and wide, Coming from the Savior's side; From his hands, his feet, his brow, sweet holy tide, Underneath this river I'll abide.

Crimson River, cover me, And this blood-bought one will be Purer than the breath of spring, Cleaner than a sparkling stream.

Through the ages it will ever flow From His throne to all below For He lives to ever intercede for me And the Crimson River sets me free.

Then eternity will be, But a starting place for me, To praise The Lamb and all because, The crimson river covers all.

Crimson river cover me, And this blood-bought one will be. Purer than the breath of spring, Cleaner than a sparkling stream.

"Glory to His Name" – [Trumpet Trio]

Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to his name!

Glory to his name, Glory to his name; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to his name!

I am so wondrously saved from sin, Jesus so sweetly abides within; There at the cross where he took me in; Glory to his name!

Glory to his name, Glory to his name; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to his name!

HOPE IN THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST

Scripture – Gospel account of the Resurrection - Matthew 28:1-10

Now after the Sabbath, toward the dawn of the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to see the tomb. ² And behold, there was a great earthquake, for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven and came and rolled back the stone and sat on it. ³ His appearance was like lightning, and his clothing white as snow. ⁴ And for fear of him the guards trembled and became like dead men. ⁵ But the angel said to the women, "Do not be afraid, for I know that you seek Jesus who was crucified. ⁶ He is not here, for he has risen, as he said. Come, see the place where he lay. ⁷ Then go quickly and tell his disciples that he has risen from the dead, and behold, he is going before you to Galilee; there you will see him. See, I have told you." ⁸ So they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to tell his disciples. ⁹ And behold, Jesus met them and said, "Greetings!" And they came up and took hold of his feet and worshiped

him. ¹⁰ Then Jesus said to them, "Do not be afraid; go and tell my brothers to go to Galilee, and there they will see me."

"Weep No More" – [Ladies Duet]

Mary went to the tomb in the morning But the stone had been rolled away So she hurried to tell the disciples Christ was taken from where he lay

O weep no more in sorrow! He has risen and conquered the grave! He's alive! It is true as he promised, O rejoice for He lives today!

As her tears flowed like rain in the garden A clear voice sweetly called her name Then she turned for she knew it was Jesus He's alive just as He claimed

O weep no more in sorrow! He has risen and conquered the grave! He's alive! It is true as he promised, O rejoice for He lives today!

Place your faith in the blood of the Savior And your sins will be washed away. All the power of death will be broken Oh rejoice for He lives today.

O weep no more in sorrow! He has risen and conquered the grave! He's alive! It is true as he promised, O rejoice for He lives today!

Congregational Song: "Resurrection Hymn"

[Children 3-K5 dismissed during song]

See what a morning, gloriously bright With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem; Folded the grave-clothes Tomb filled with light, As the angels announce Christ is risen! See God's salvation plan, wrought in love, Borne in pain, paid in sacrifice, Fulfilled in Christ, the Man, for He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping: 'Where is He laid?
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name:
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!
The voice that spans the years,
Speaking life, stirring hope,
Bringing peace to us,
Will sound till He appears,
For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
Through the Spirit
Who clothes faith with certainty,
Honor and blessing, glory and praise
To the King crowned
With power and authority!
And we are raised with Him,
Death is dead, love has won
Christ has conquered;
And we shall reign with Him,
For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

CHRIST OUR HOPE IN LIFE AND DEATH

Scripture - Paul's declaration of the power and hope of the gospel - I Corinthians 15:1-11

Now I would remind you, brothers, of the gospel I preached to you, which you received, in which you stand, ² and by which you are being saved, if you hold fast to the word I preached to you—unless you believed in vain.

³ For I delivered to you as of first importance what I also received: that Christ died for our sins in accordance with the Scriptures, ⁴ that he was buried, that he was raised on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures, ⁵ and that he appeared to Cephas, then to the twelve. ⁶ Then he appeared to more than five hundred brothers at one time, most of whom are still alive, though some have fallen asleep. ⁷ Then he appeared to James, then to all the apostles. ⁸ Last of all, as to one untimely born, he appeared also to me. ⁹ For I am the least of the apostles, unworthy to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God. ¹⁰ But by the grace of God I am what I am, and his grace toward me was not in vain. On the contrary, I worked harder than any of them, though it was not I, but the grace of God that is with me. ¹¹ Whether then it was I or they, so we preach and so you believed.

Congregational Song: "Christ Our Hope in Life and Death"

What is our hope in life and death? Christ alone, Christ alone. What is our only confidence? That our souls to Him belong.

Who holds our days within His hand? What comes, apart from His command? And what will keep us to the end? The love of Christ, in which we stand.

O sing hallelujah!
Our hope springs eternal;
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death.

What truth can calm the troubled soul? God is good, God is good. Where is His grace and goodness known? In our great Redeemer's blood.

Who holds our faith when fears arise? Who stands above the stormy trial? Who sends the waves that bring us nigh Unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal; O sing hallelujah! Now and ever we confess Christ our hope in life and death.

Unto the grave, what shall we sing? "Christ, He lives; Christ, He lives!" And what reward will heaven bring? Everlasting life with Him.

There we will rise to meet the Lord, Then sin and death will be destroyed, And we will feast in endless joy, When Christ is ours forevermore.

O sing hallelujah!

Our hope springs eternal; O sing hallelujah! Now and ever we confess Christ our hope in life and death.

MESSAGE: Christ our Hope [Pastor Steve]

I Corinthians 15:20-28

²⁰ But in fact Christ has been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep. ²¹ For as by a man came death, by a man has come also the resurrection of the dead. ²² For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive. ²³ But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits, then at his coming those who belong to Christ. ²⁴ Then comes the end, when he delivers the kingdom to God the Father after destroying every rule and every authority and power. ²⁵ For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet. ²⁶ The last enemy to be destroyed is death. ²⁷ For "God^[2] has put all things in subjection under his feet." But when it says, "all things are put in subjection," it is plain that he is excepted who put all things in subjection under him. ²⁸ When all things are subjected to him, then the Son himself will also be subjected to him who put all things in subjection under him, that God may be all in all.

Congregational Song of Response: "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

Closing Prayer: [Pastor Bernie]