

Resurrection Celebration

9 Apr 2023 11:00am

Prelude	Crown Him With Many Crowns	Wesley	Audio 0:00	Page 2
Call to Worship		Pastor	1:01	
Congregational	Christ the Lord Is Risen Today	M 273 / G 312	4:30	4
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Special	Man of Sorrows	Einfeldts	9:48	21
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Special	Amazing Grace, My Chains Are Gone	Quick/Claytor	1:05:35	66
Special	On That Day	Bradshaws	1:09:40	73

HE IS RISEN!



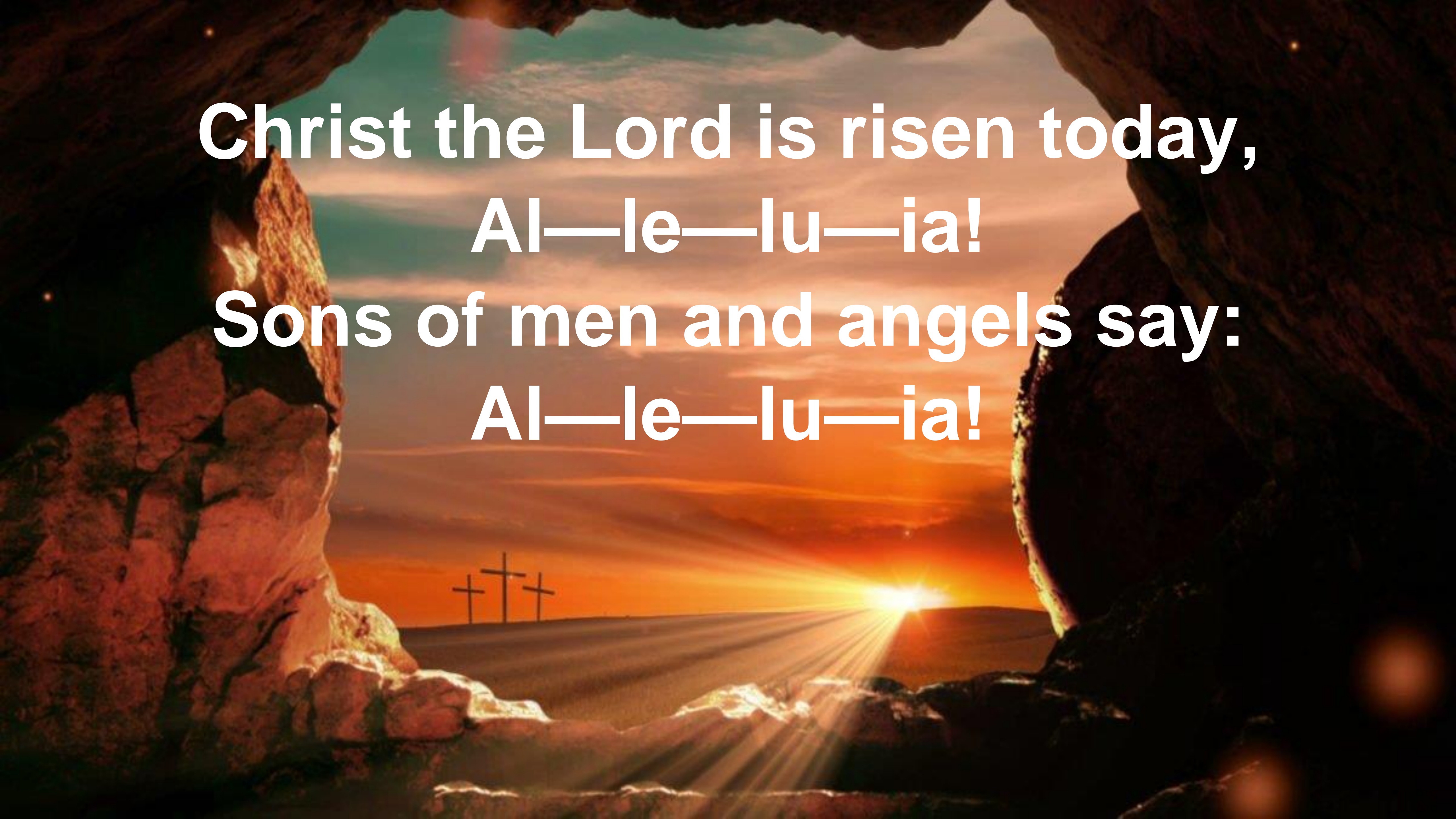
Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is risen today,

Al—le—lu—ia!

Sons of men and angels say:

Al—le—lu—ia!

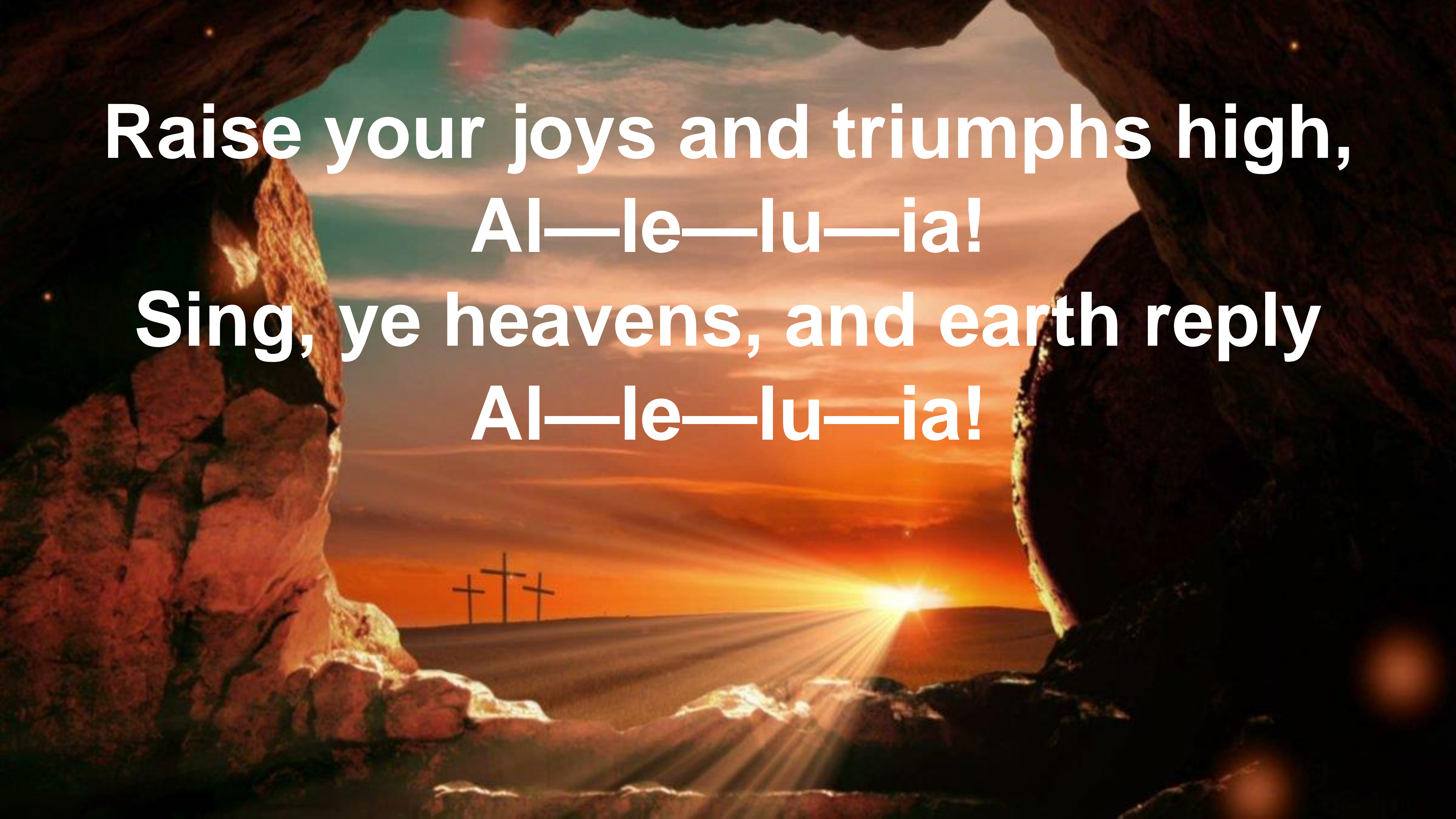


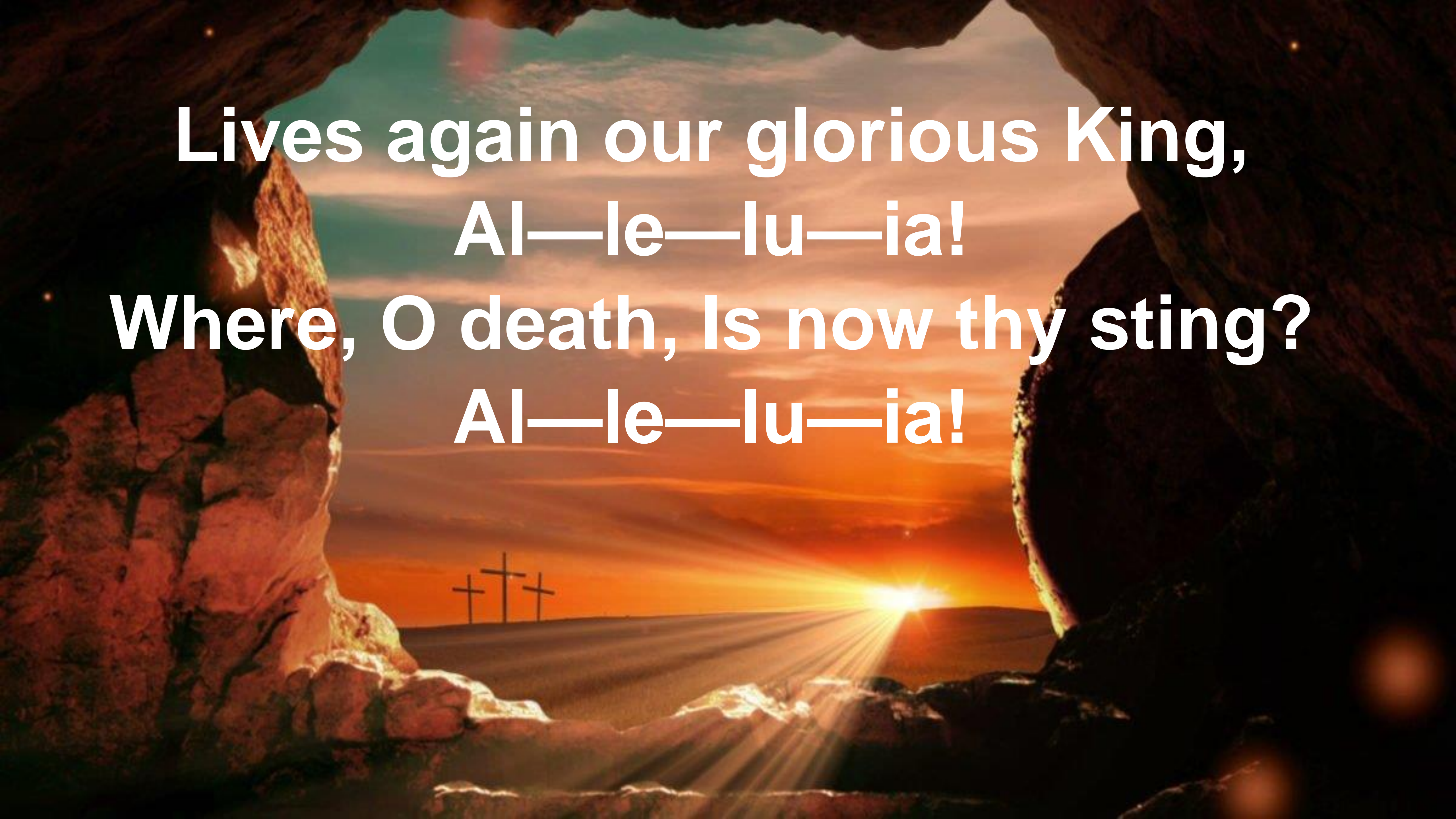
Raise your joys and triumphs high,

Al—le—lu—ia!

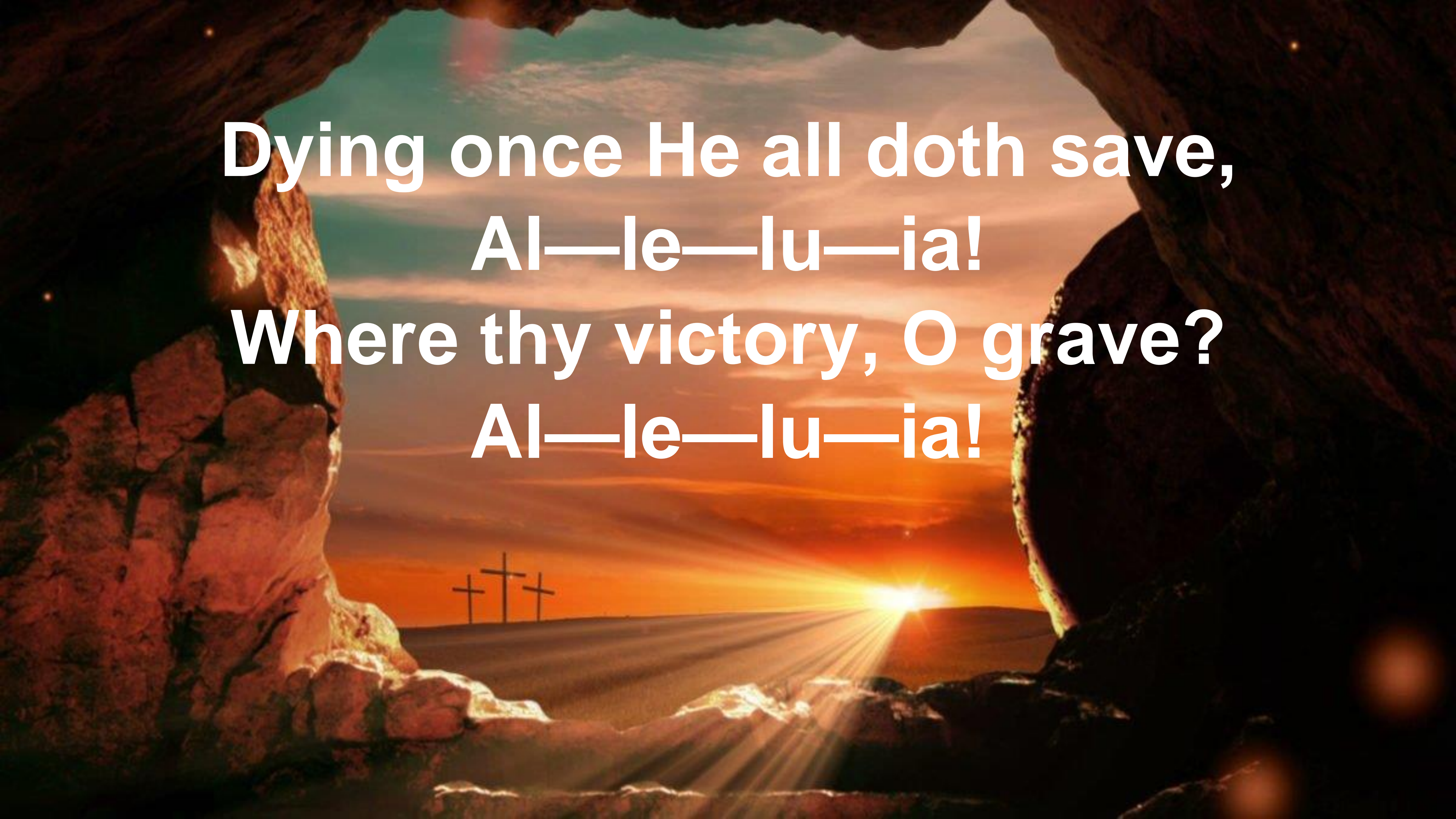
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply

Al—le—lu—ia!

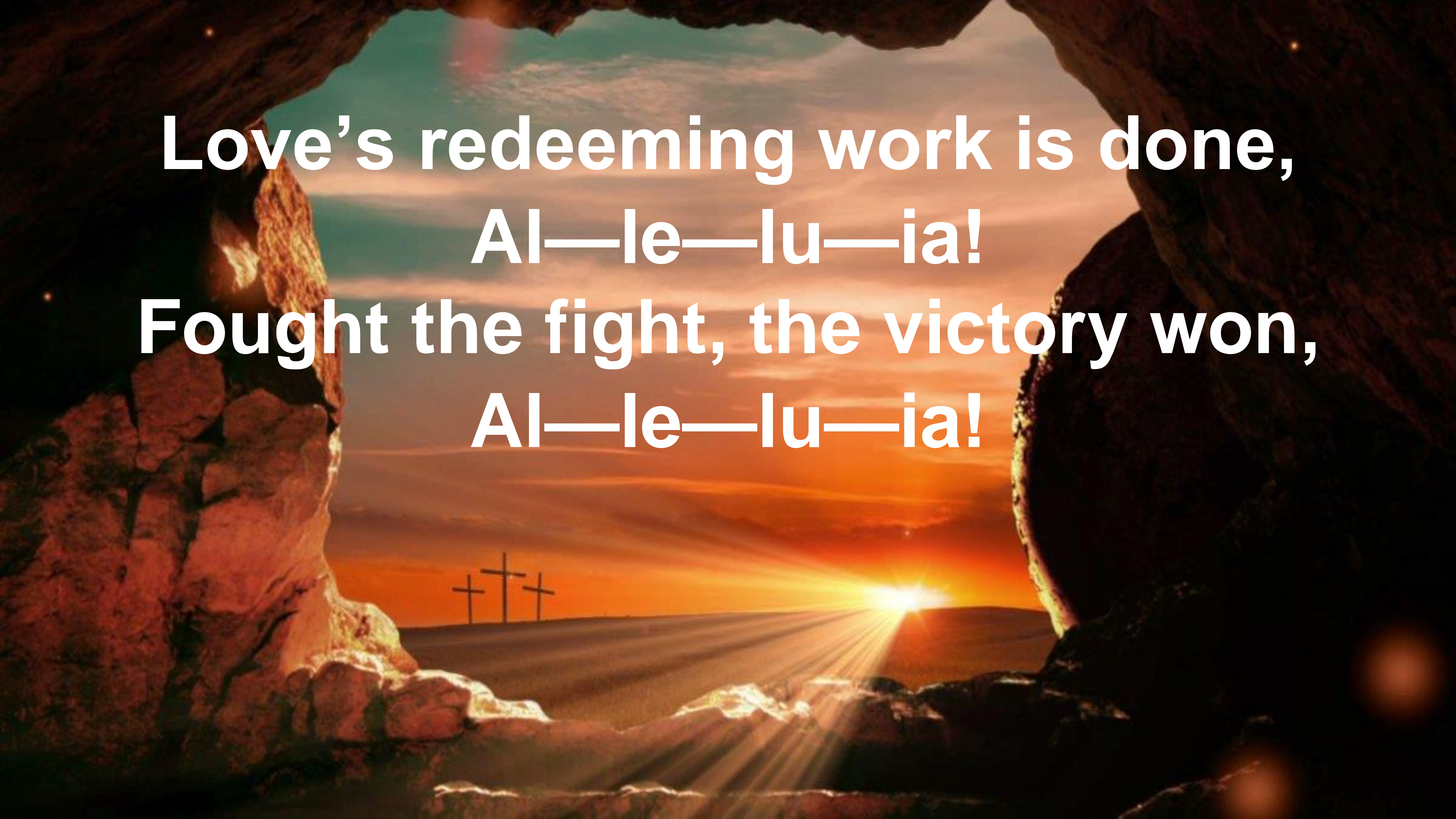




**Lives again our glorious King,
Al—le—lu—ia!**
**Where, O death, Is now thy sting?
Al—le—lu—ia!**



**Dying once He all doth save,
Al—le—lu—ia!
Where thy victory, O grave?
Al—le—lu—ia!**



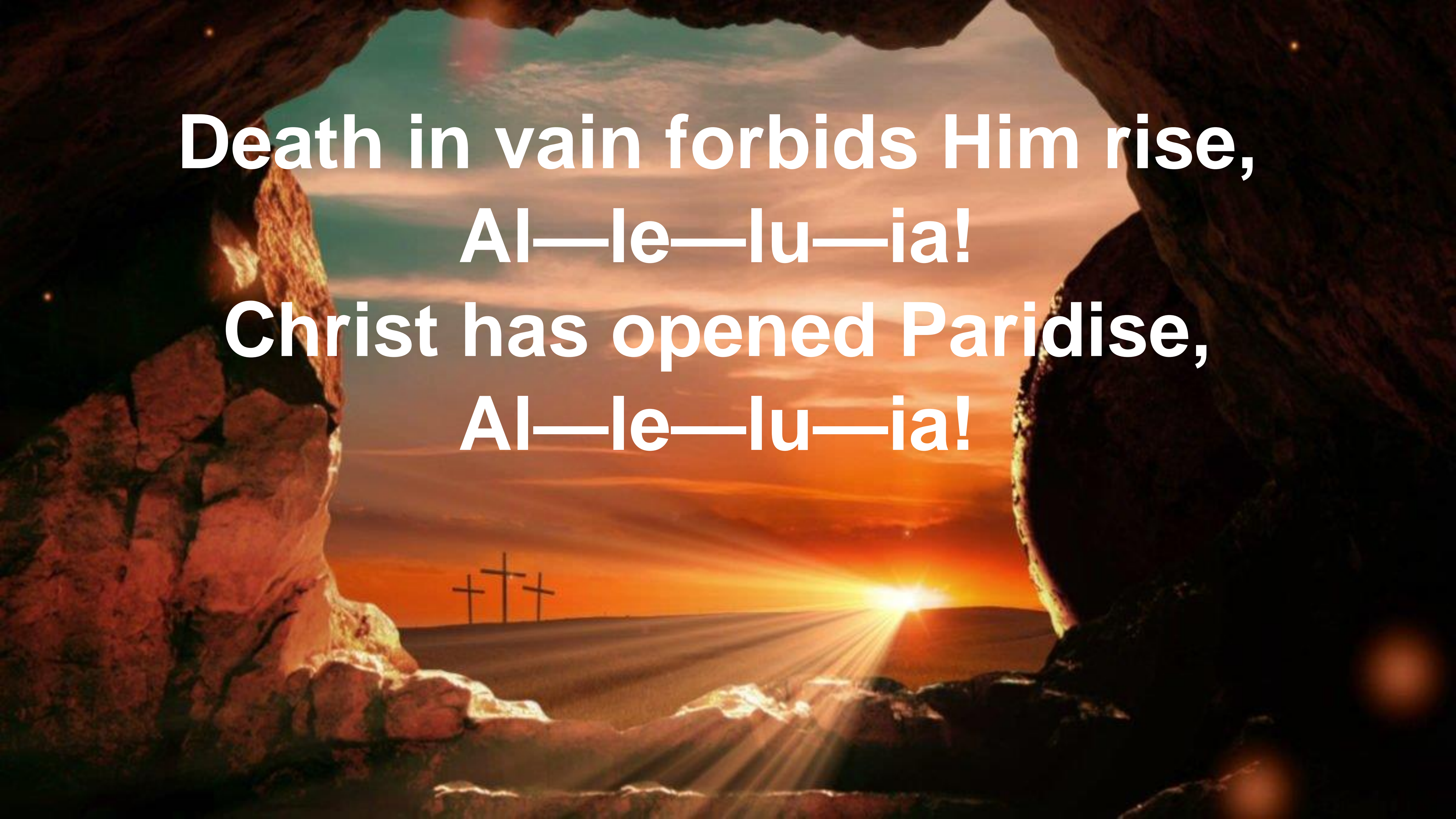
**Love's redeeming work is done,
Al—le—lu—ia!
Fought the fight, the victory won,
Al—le—lu—ia!**

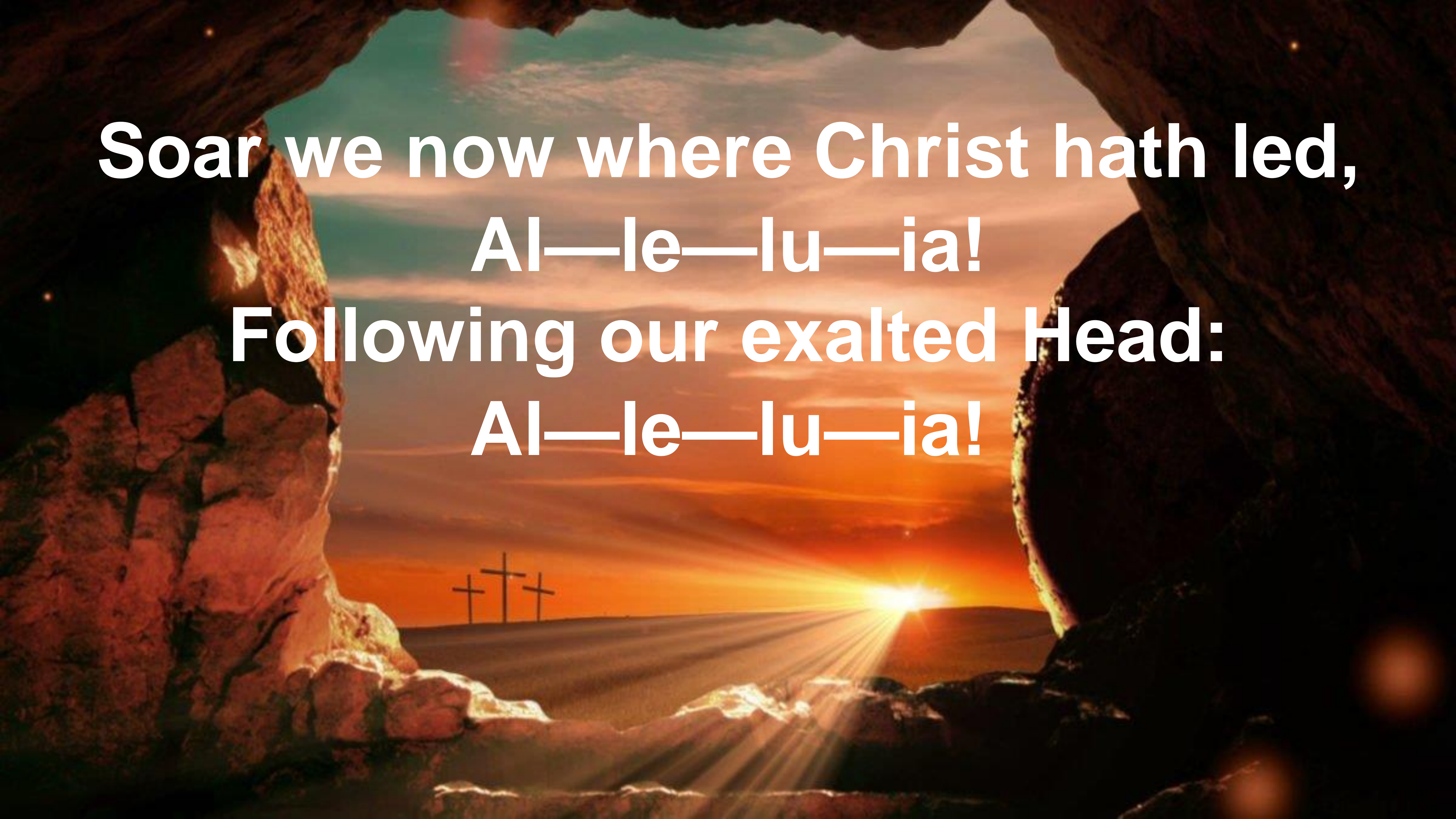
Death in vain forbids Him rise,

Al—le—lu—ia!

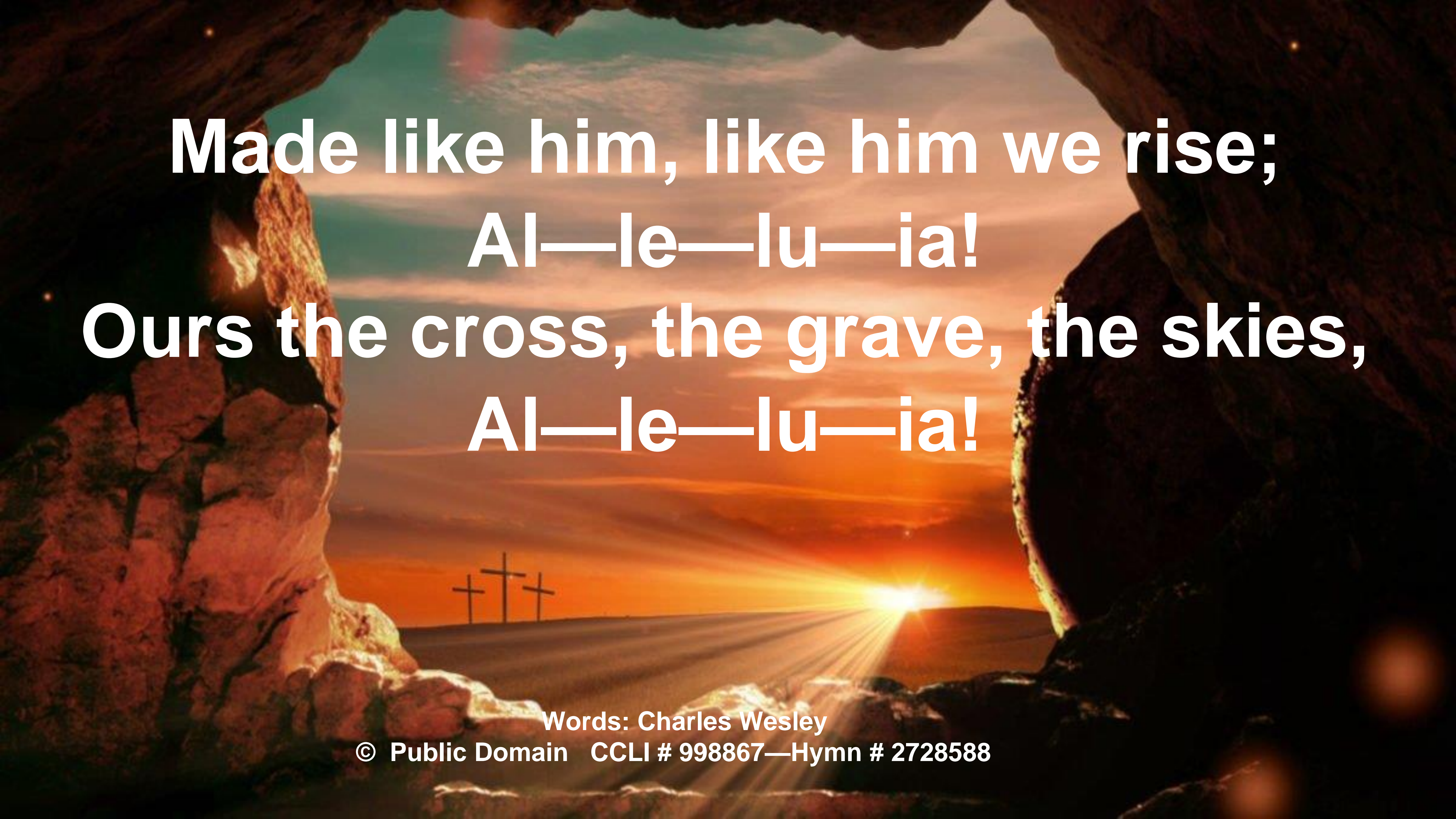
Christ has opened Paradise,

Al—le—lu—ia!





**Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Al—le—lu—ia!
Following our exalted Head:
Al—le—lu—ia!**

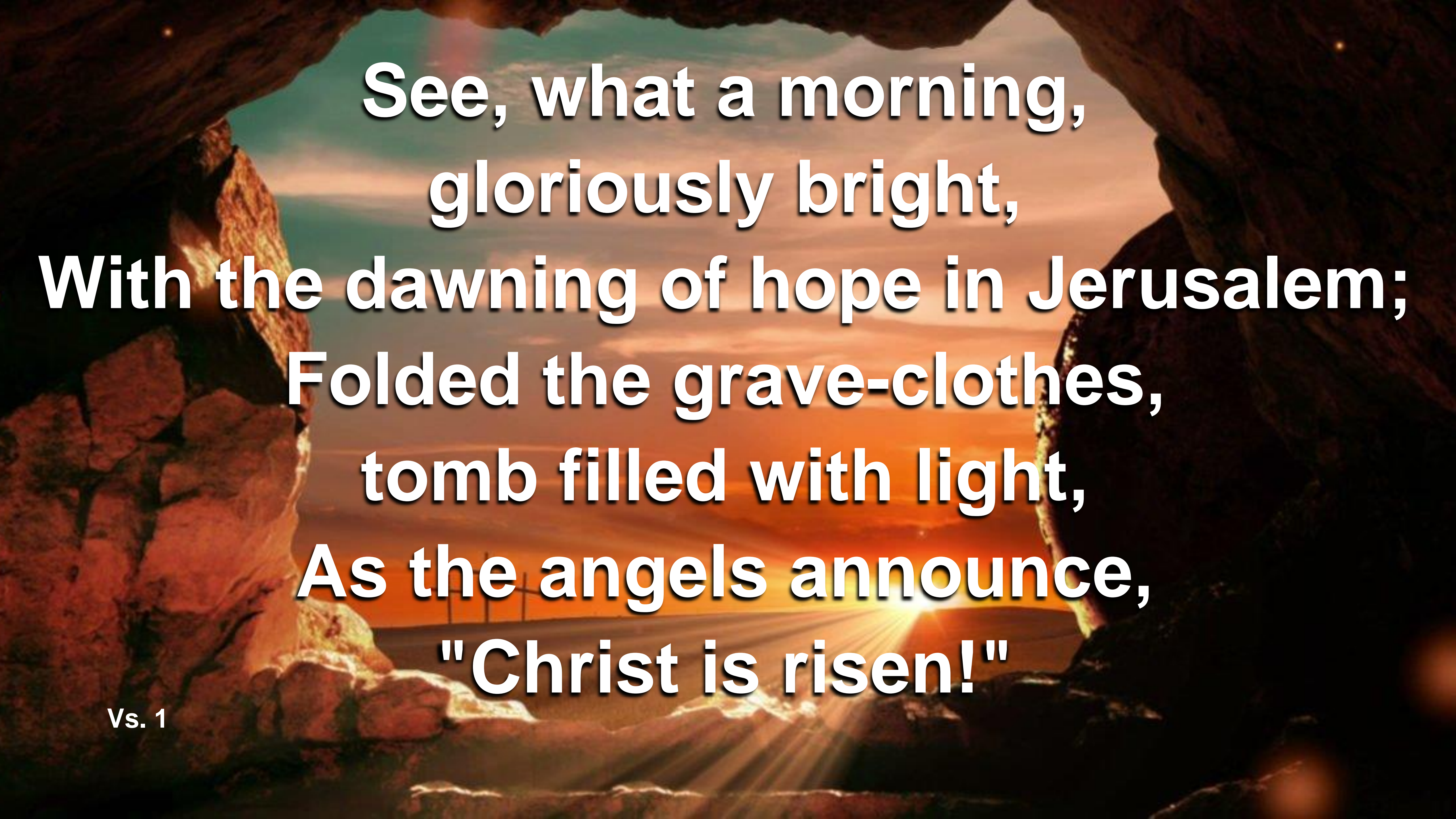


Made like him, like him we rise;
Al—le—lu—ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies,
Al—le—lu—ia!

Words: Charles Wesley

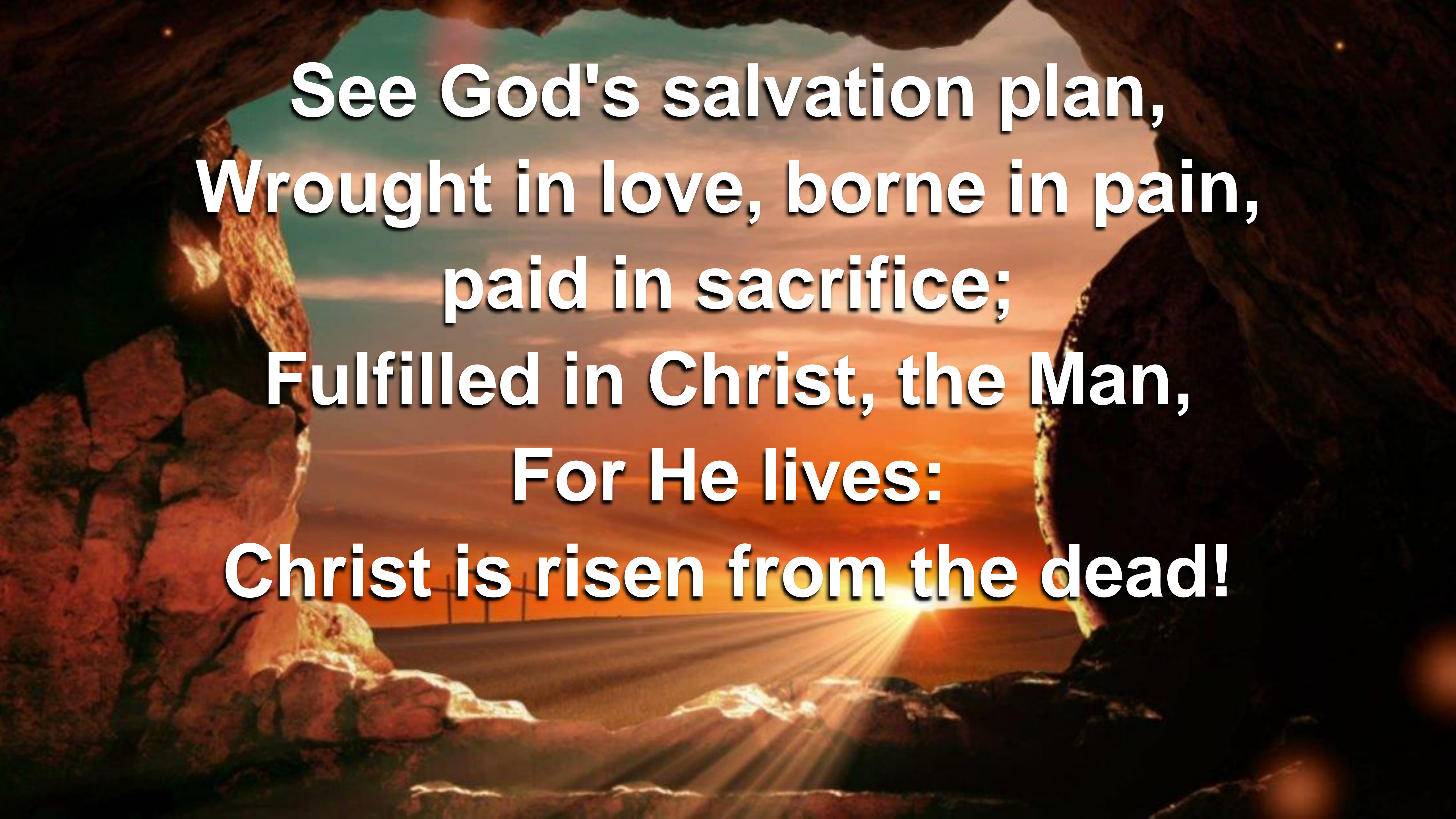
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Resurrection Hymn

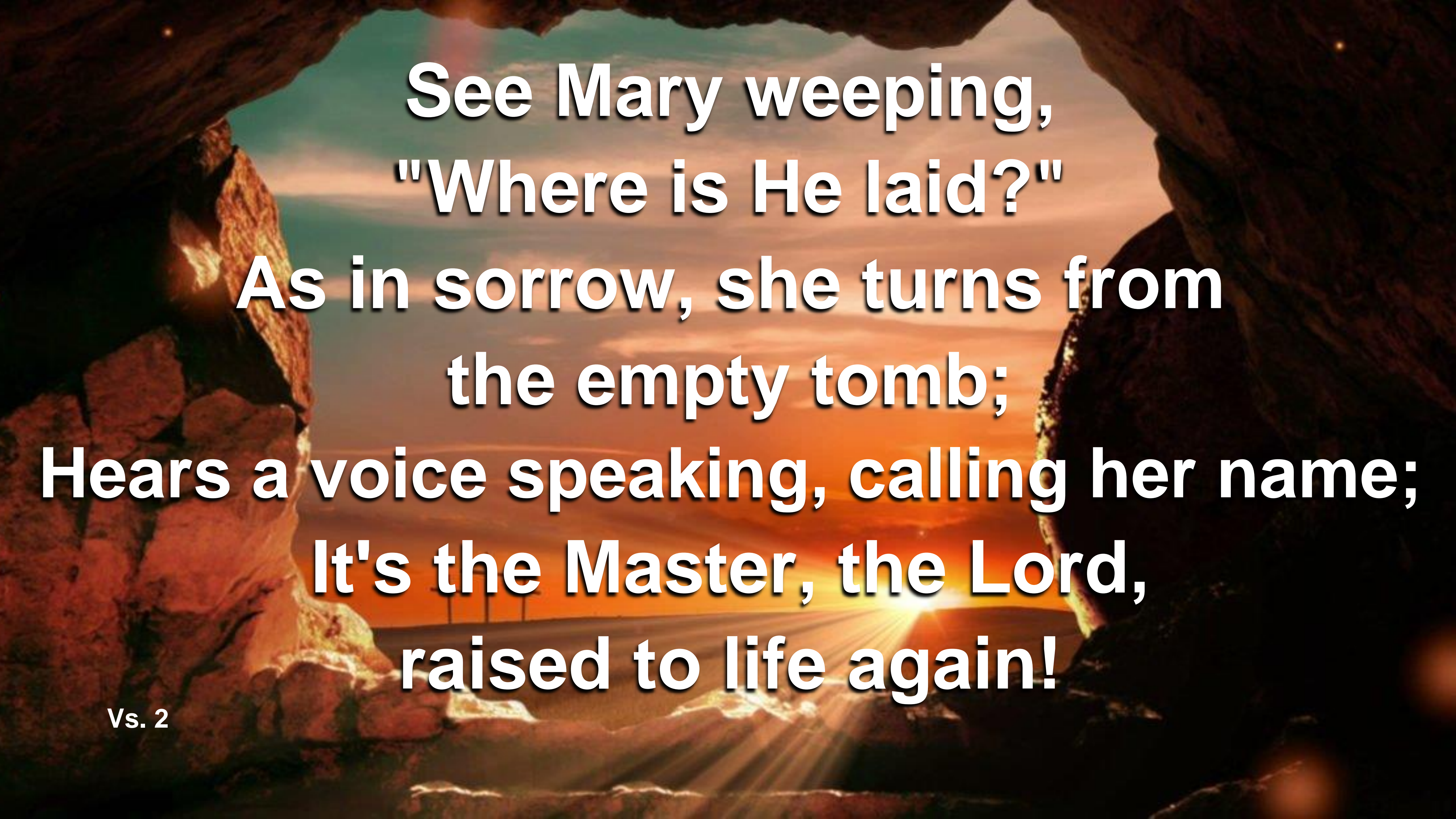


**See, what a morning,
gloriously bright,
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;
Folded the grave-clothes,
tomb filled with light,
As the angels announce,
"Christ is risen!"**

Vs. 1

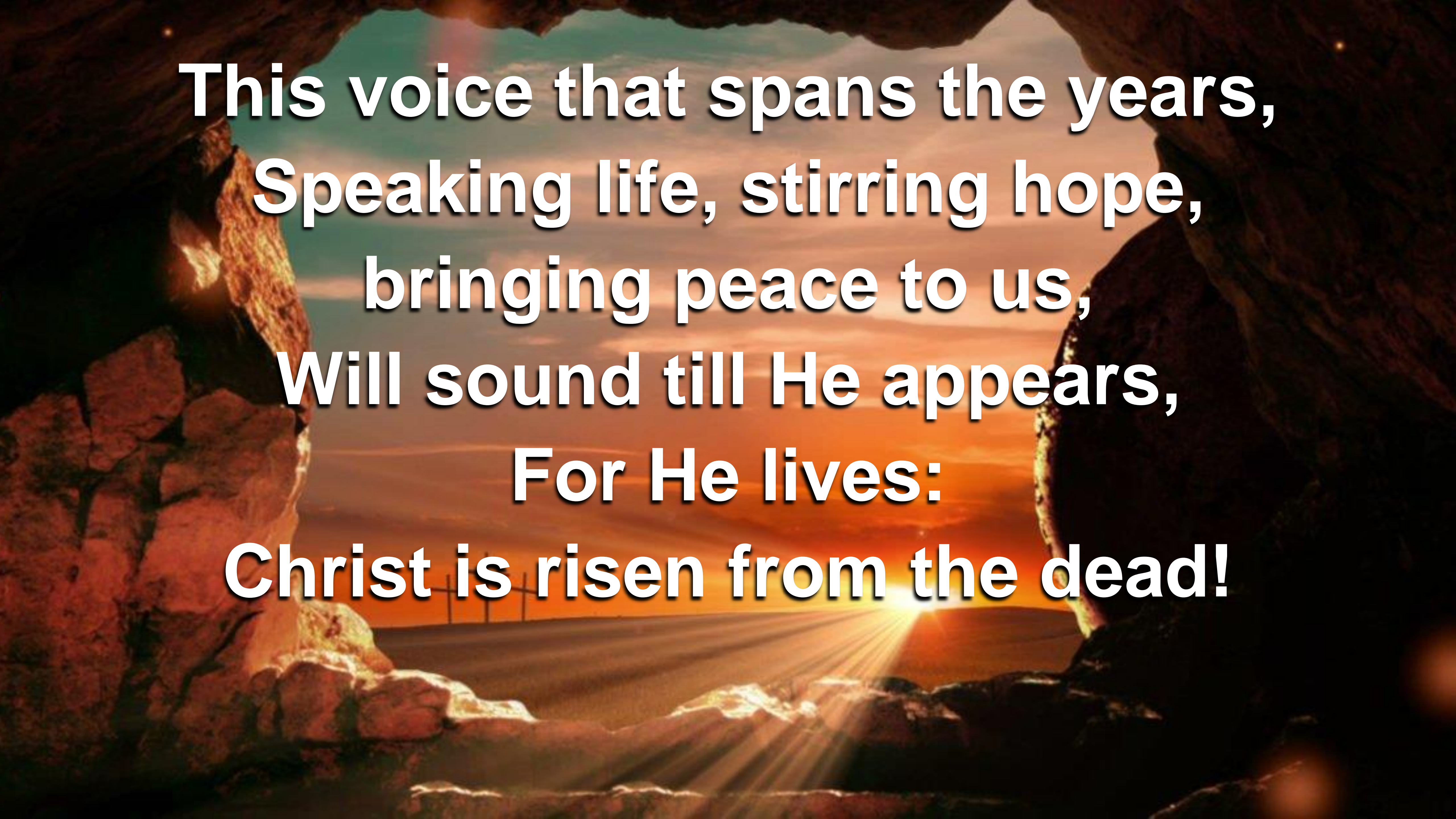


**See God's salvation plan,
Wrought in love, borne in pain,
paid in sacrifice;
Fulfilled in Christ, the Man,
For He lives:
Christ is risen from the dead!**

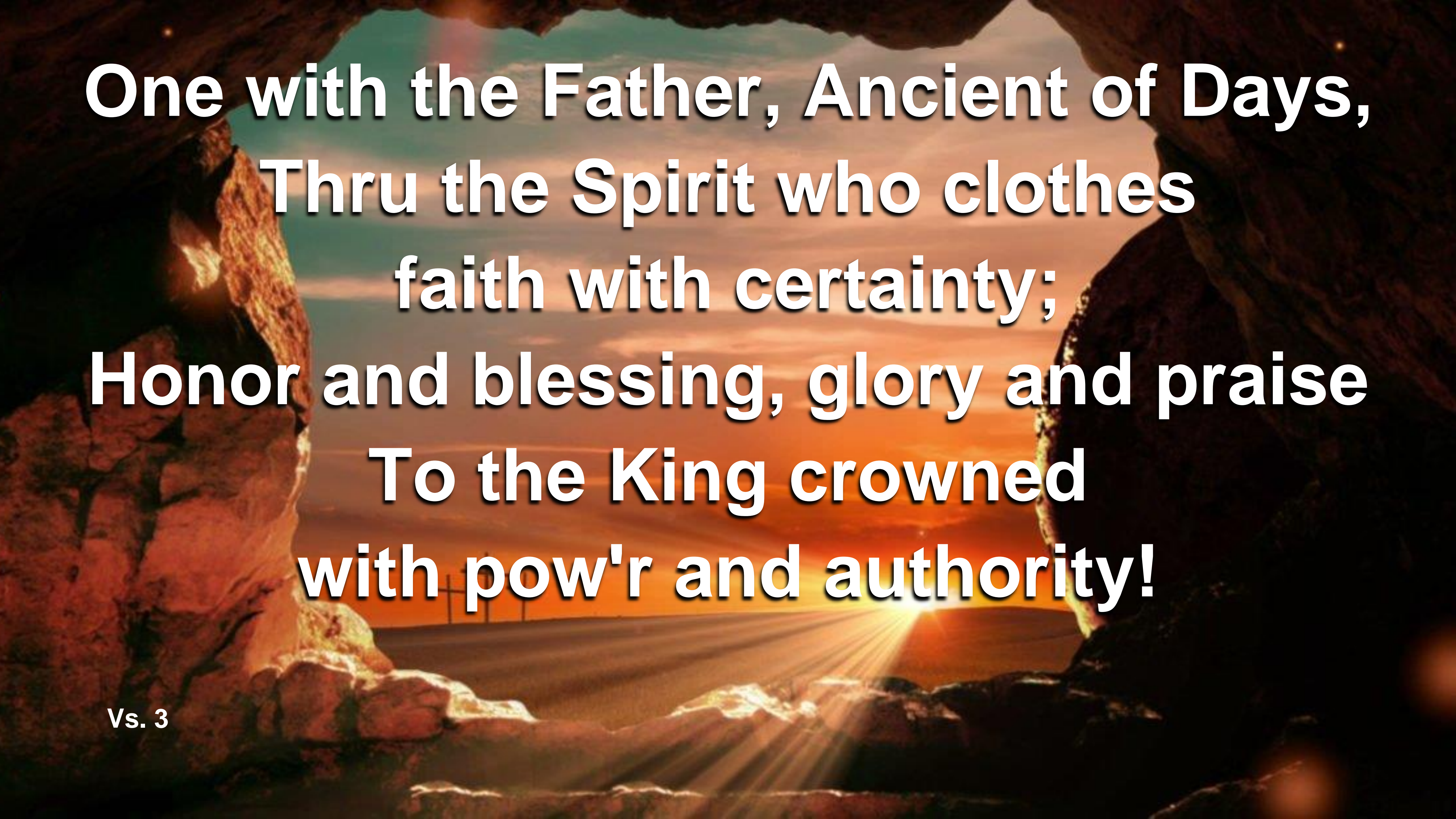
The background of the image is a dramatic, low-angle shot looking into the dark, rocky opening of a tomb. A brilliant, golden light emanates from the far end of the passage, creating a strong lens flare and illuminating the rough, textured walls of the cave. The light rays fan out across the floor of the tomb, suggesting a path of hope and new life. The overall color palette is dominated by warm, earthy tones of brown, orange, and gold, contrasting with the deep shadows of the rock.

**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!**

Vs. 2

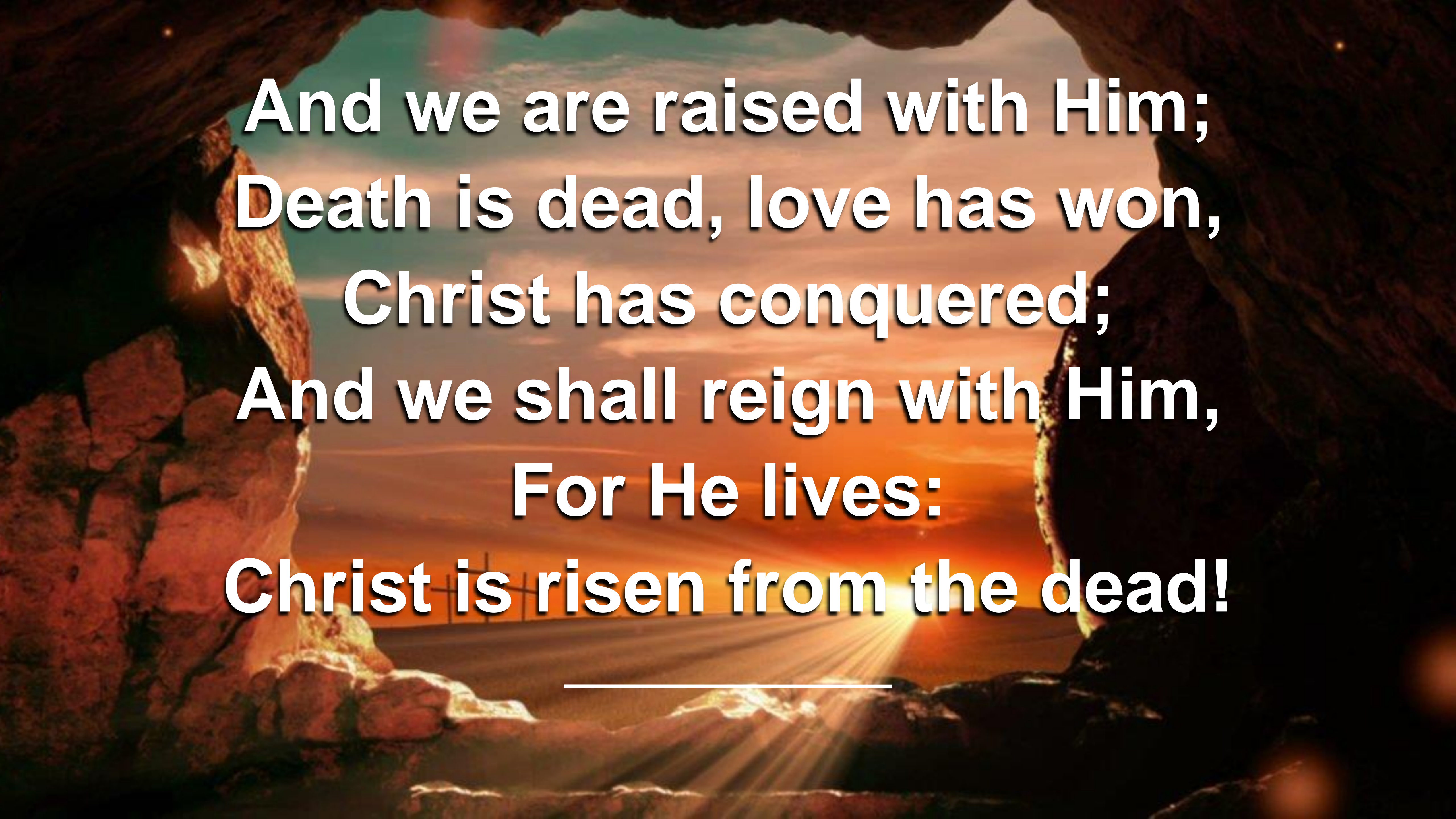
The background image depicts a dark, rocky tomb entrance. A brilliant, golden light emanates from the opening, creating a strong lens flare and illuminating the surrounding rock walls. The light rays spread out across the floor of the tomb, which appears to be a smooth, polished surface. The overall atmosphere is one of hope and divine presence.

**This 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,
Thru the Spirit who clothes
faith with certainty;
Honor and blessing, glory and praise
To the King crowned
with pow'r and authority!**

Vs. 3

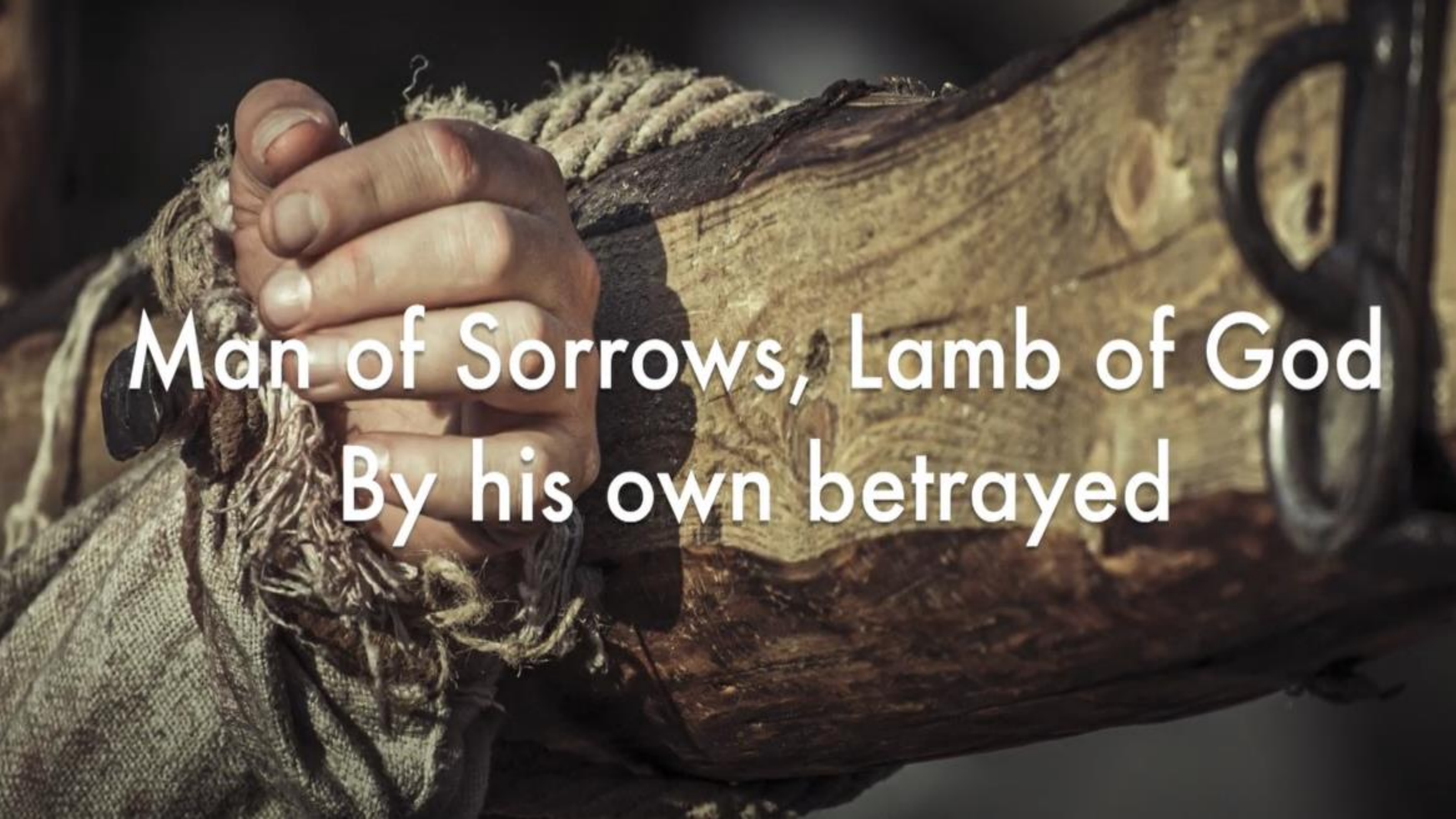
The background of the image is a dramatic scene of a tomb entrance. The dark, jagged rock of the tomb is visible on the left and right sides, framing a bright, glowing opening. A brilliant light shines from the opening, creating a strong lens flare and illuminating the interior of the tomb. The light rays are visible as they fan out from the entrance. The overall color palette is dominated by warm, golden-brown and orange tones, suggesting a sunrise or a divine light. The text is overlaid on this scene in a bold, white, sans-serif font.

**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!**

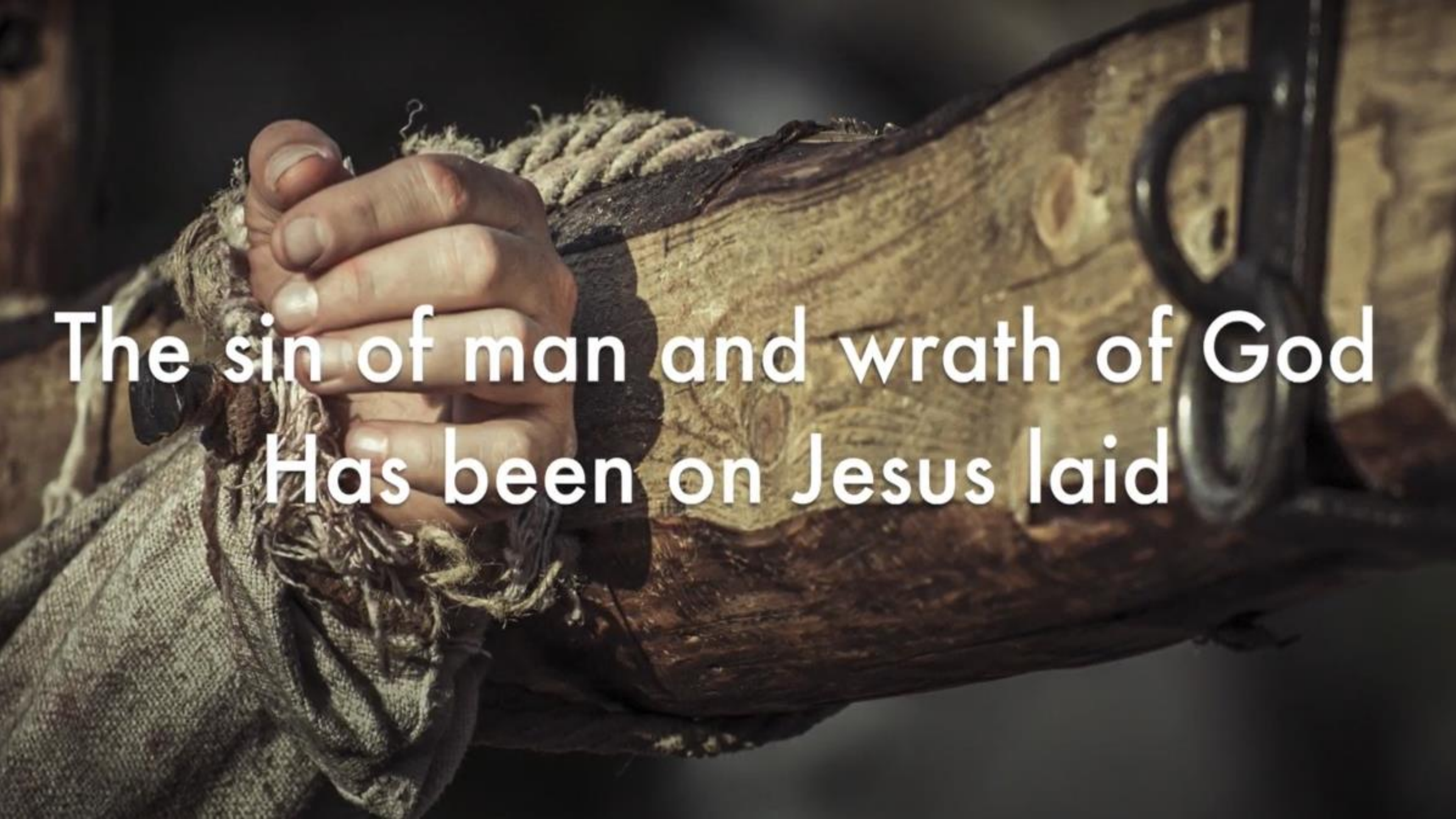


Man of Sorrows

Matt Crocker,
Brooke Ligertwood,
©2013 Capitol
Christian Music Group



Man of Sorrows, Lamb of God
By his own betrayed



The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid



Silent as he stood accused
Beaten, mocked and scorned



Bowing to the Father's will
He took a crown of thorns



Oh that rugged cross, my salvation
Where your love poured out over me



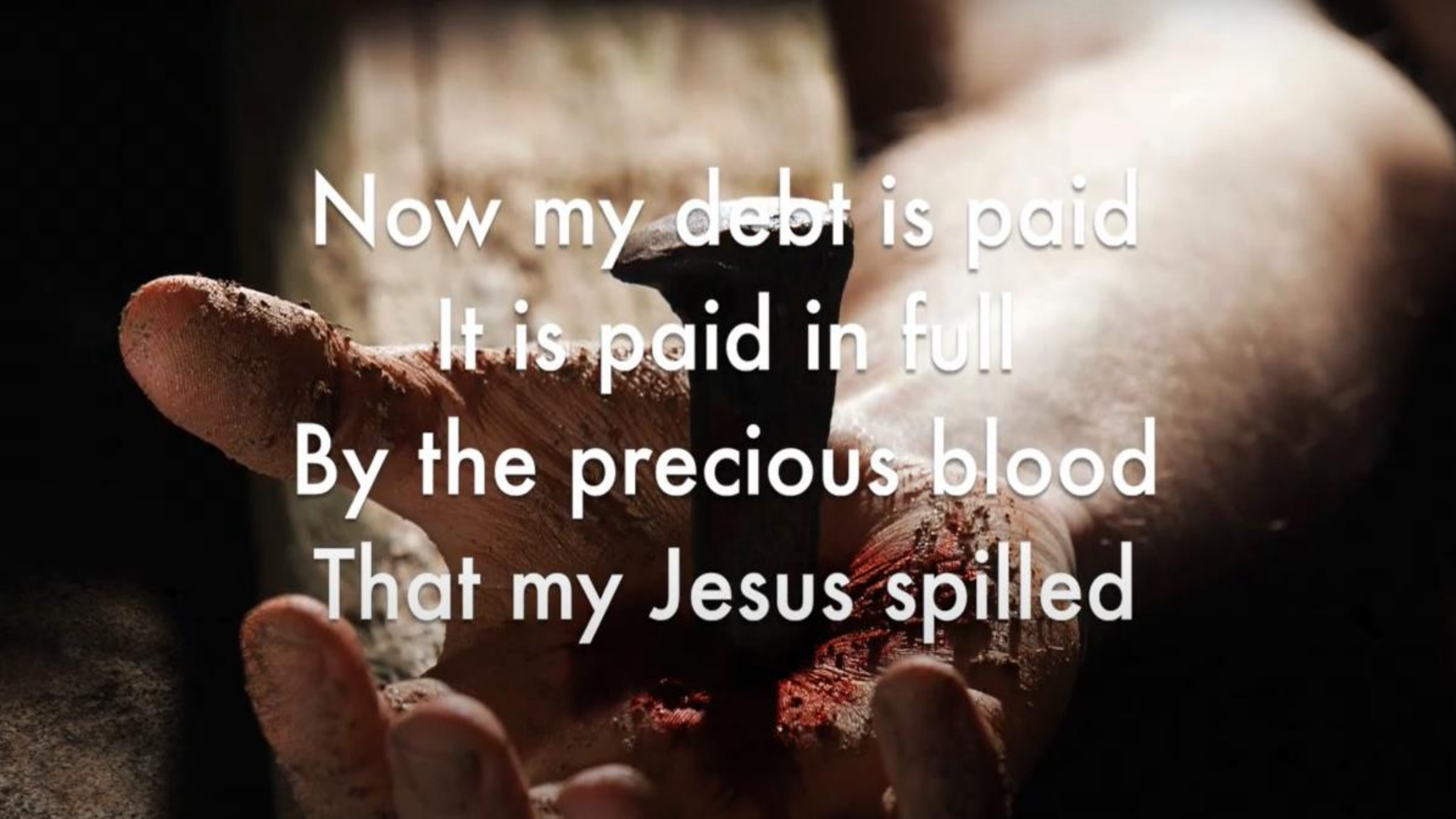
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah!"
Praise and honor unto Thee



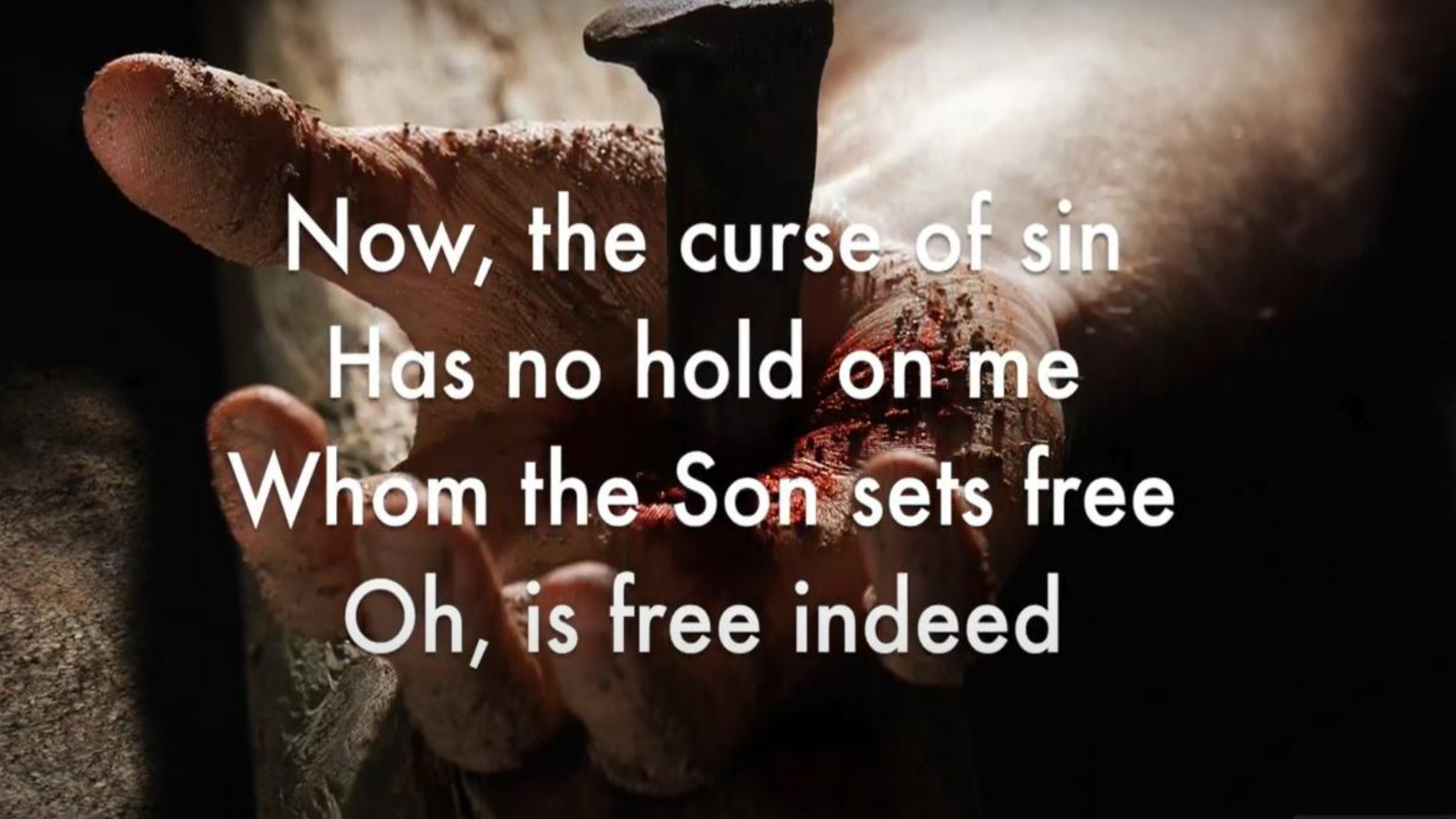
**Sent of heaven, God's own Son
To purchase and redeem**



**And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed him to that tree**



Now my debt is paid
It is paid in full
By the precious blood
That my Jesus spilled

A close-up photograph of a wooden plank being split by a hammer. The hammer is positioned vertically, striking the center of the plank. The wood is splintering, and a bright light flare is visible in the background, creating a dramatic effect. The text is overlaid on the image in a white, serif font.

Now, the curse of sin
Has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free
Oh, is free indeed

Now my debt
is paid, it is

PAID IN FULL

By the precious
blood

That my Jesus
spilled



This Changes Everything...
PAID IN FULL

Now the curse
of sin

Has no hold
on me

Whom the
Son sets free

Yes, I'm free
indeed!

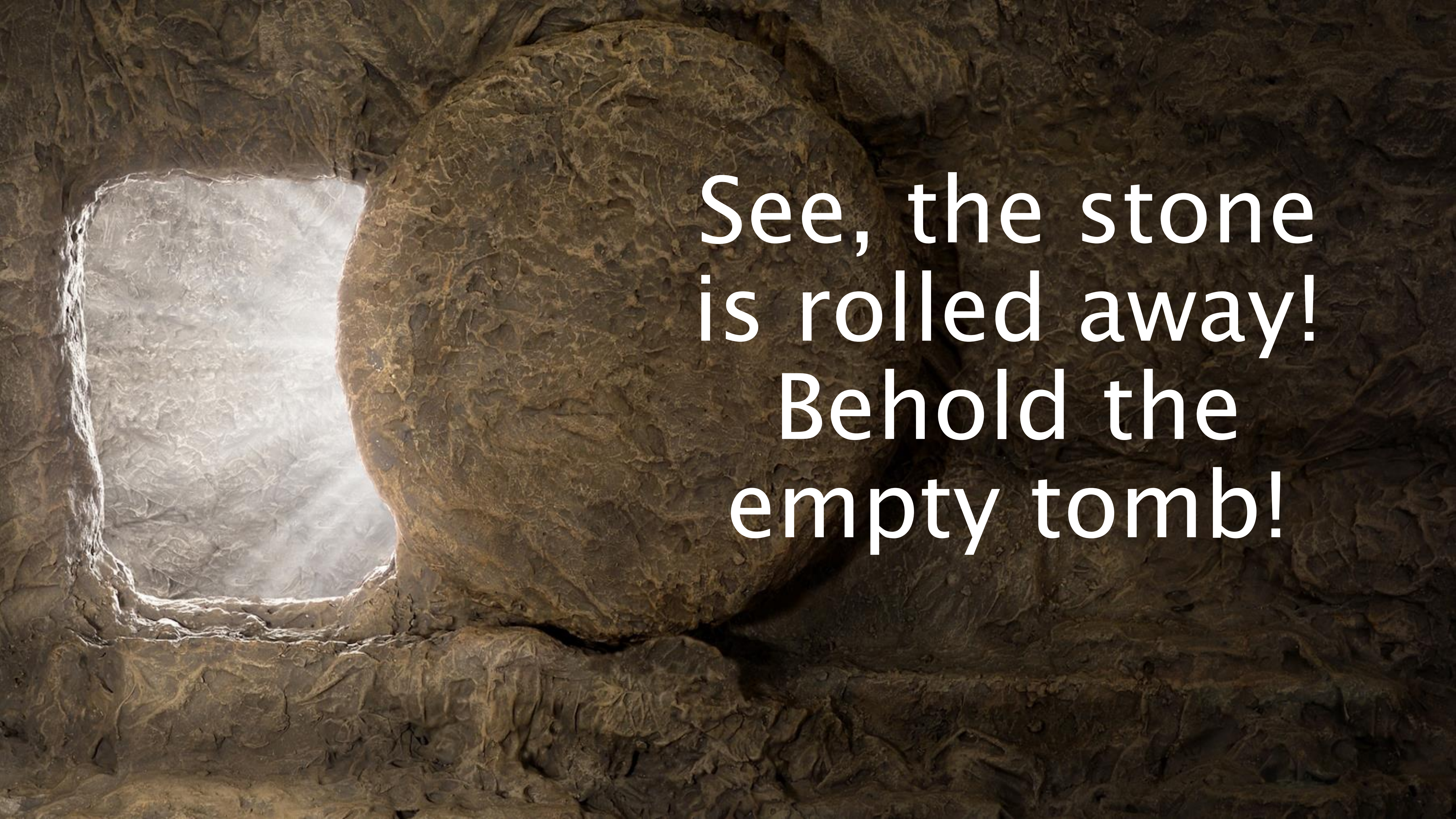


**Oh, that
rugged
cross, my
salvation,
where Your
love poured
out over me**

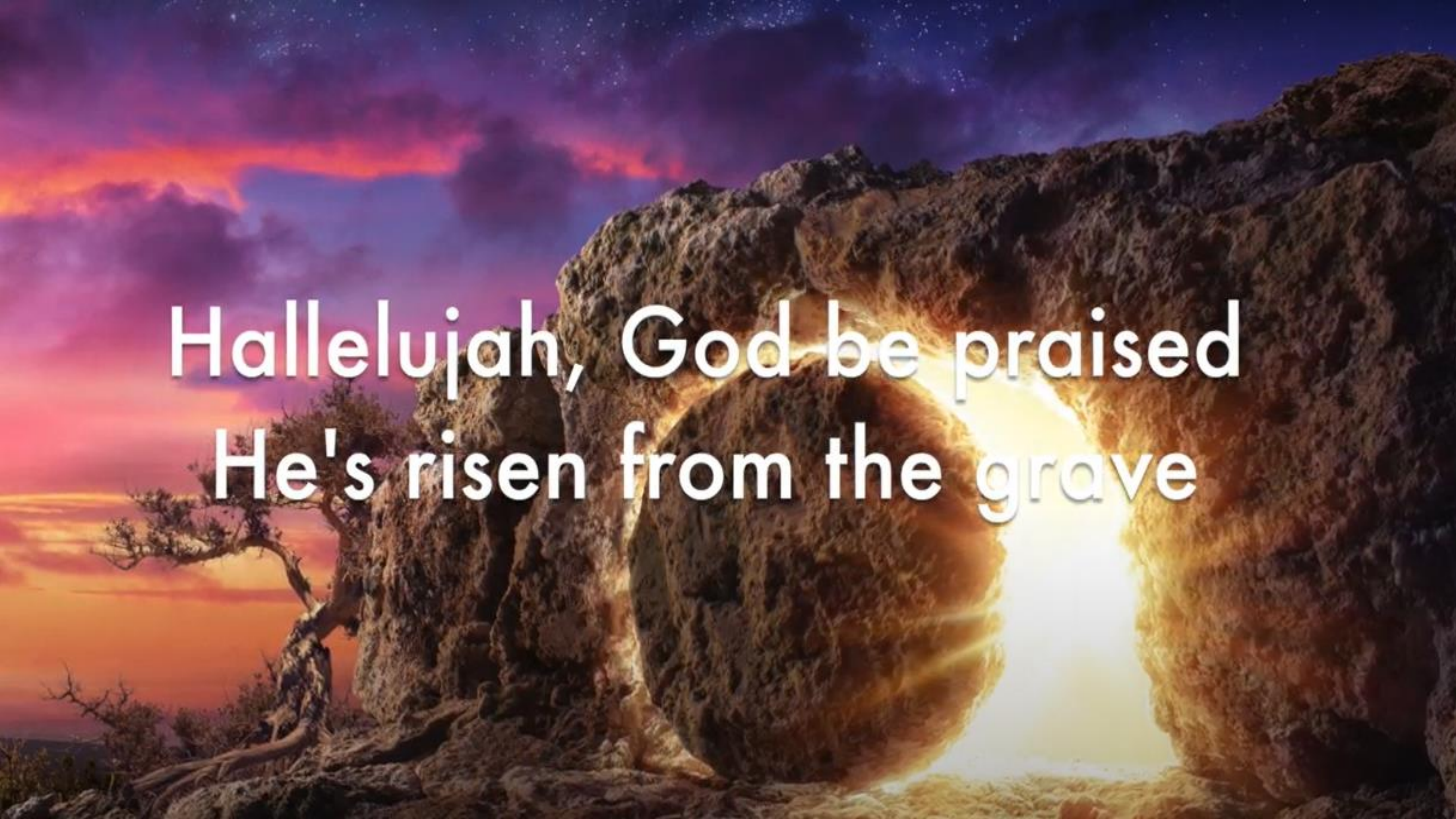


Now my soul cries out:
“Hallelujah!”
Praise and honor
unto Thee



A large, rough, brown stone is rolled away from a tomb entrance, revealing a bright, empty interior. The stone is positioned on the right side of the frame, partially obscuring the entrance. The interior of the tomb is visible through the opening, showing a bright, hazy light. The surrounding rock is dark and textured.

See, the stone
is rolled away!
Behold the
empty tomb!

A dramatic landscape featuring a large, dark, craggy rock formation in the foreground. A bright, glowing light source, possibly the sun or moon, is positioned behind the rock, creating a strong backlight effect and illuminating the scene. The sky is a mix of deep blue, purple, and orange, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. A small, gnarled tree is visible on the left side of the rock formation. The overall mood is awe-inspiring and majestic.

Hallelujah, God be praised
He's risen from the grave



Oh that rugged cross, my salvation
Where your love poured out over me

Now my soul cries out:
“Hallelujah!”
Praise and honor
unto Thee



Praise and
honor
unto **THEE!**



O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

**O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns Thine only crown;**

Vs. 1



**How pale Thou are with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!**



**What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain;**

Vs. 2



**Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve Thy place.
Look on me with Thy favor,
Assist me with Thy grace.**



**My burden in Thy Passion,
Lord, Thou hast borne for me,
For it was my transgression
Which brought this woe on Thee.**

Vs. 3



**I cast me down before Thee,
Wrath were my rightful lot;
Have mercy, I implore Thee;
Redeemer, spurn me not!**

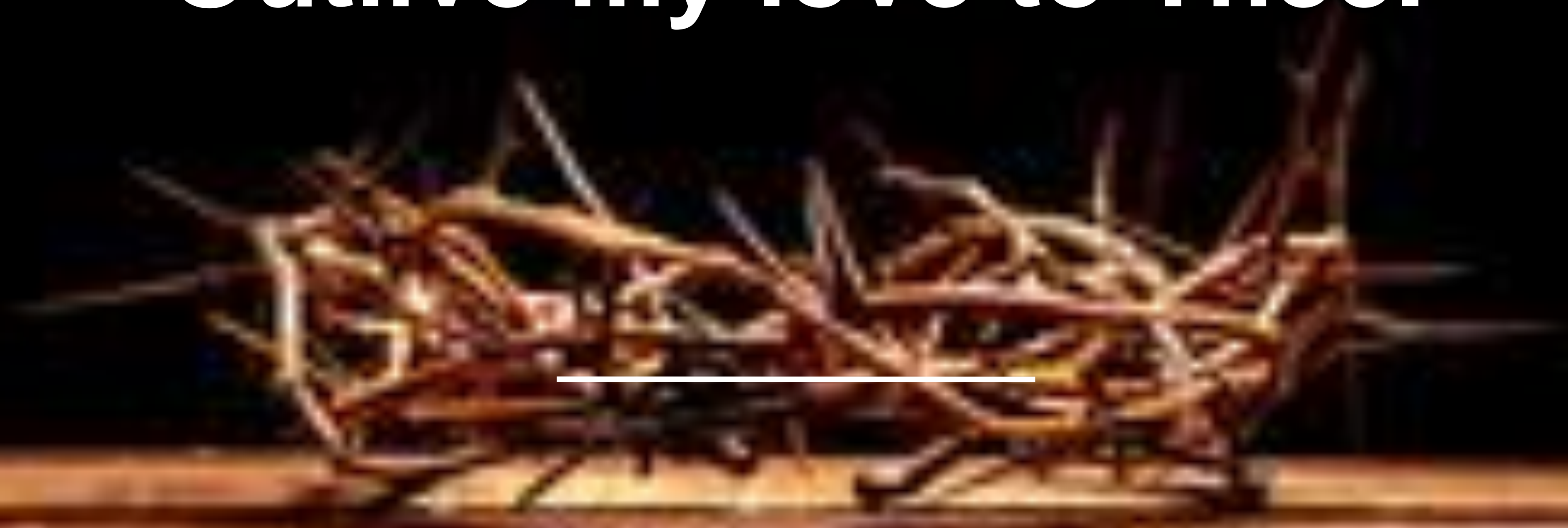


**What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?**

Vs. 4



**O make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.**

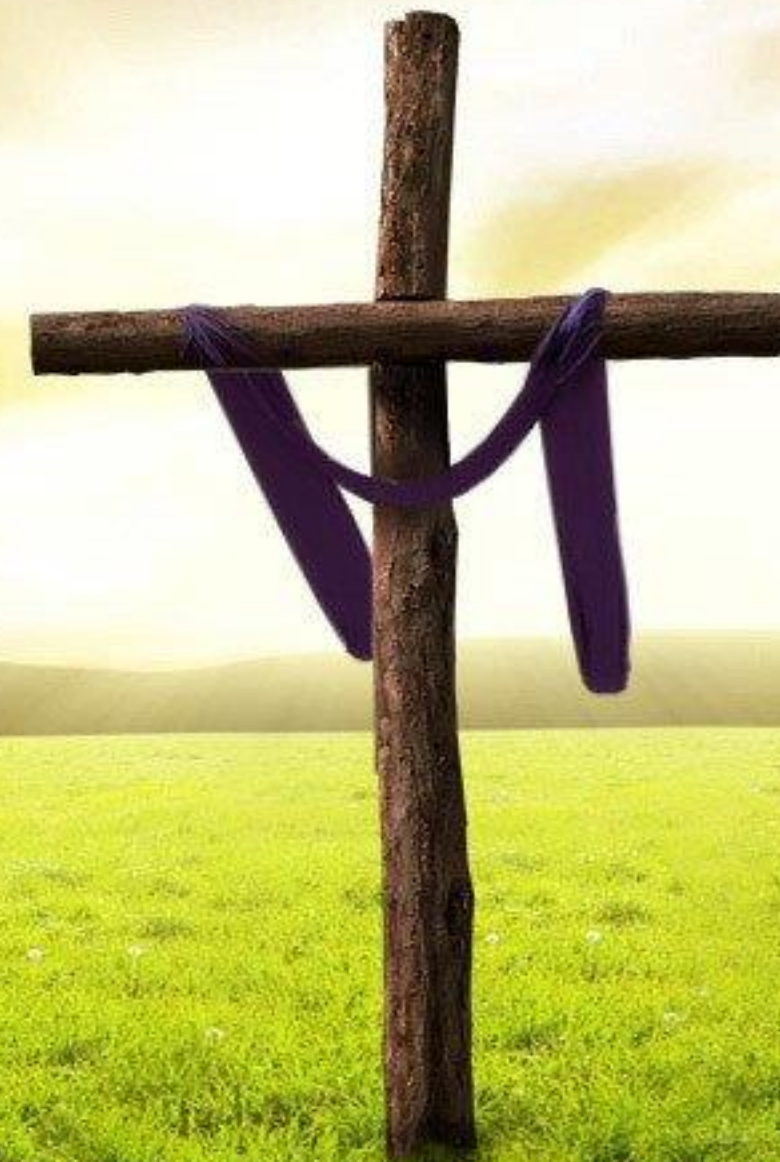


Mercy Tree

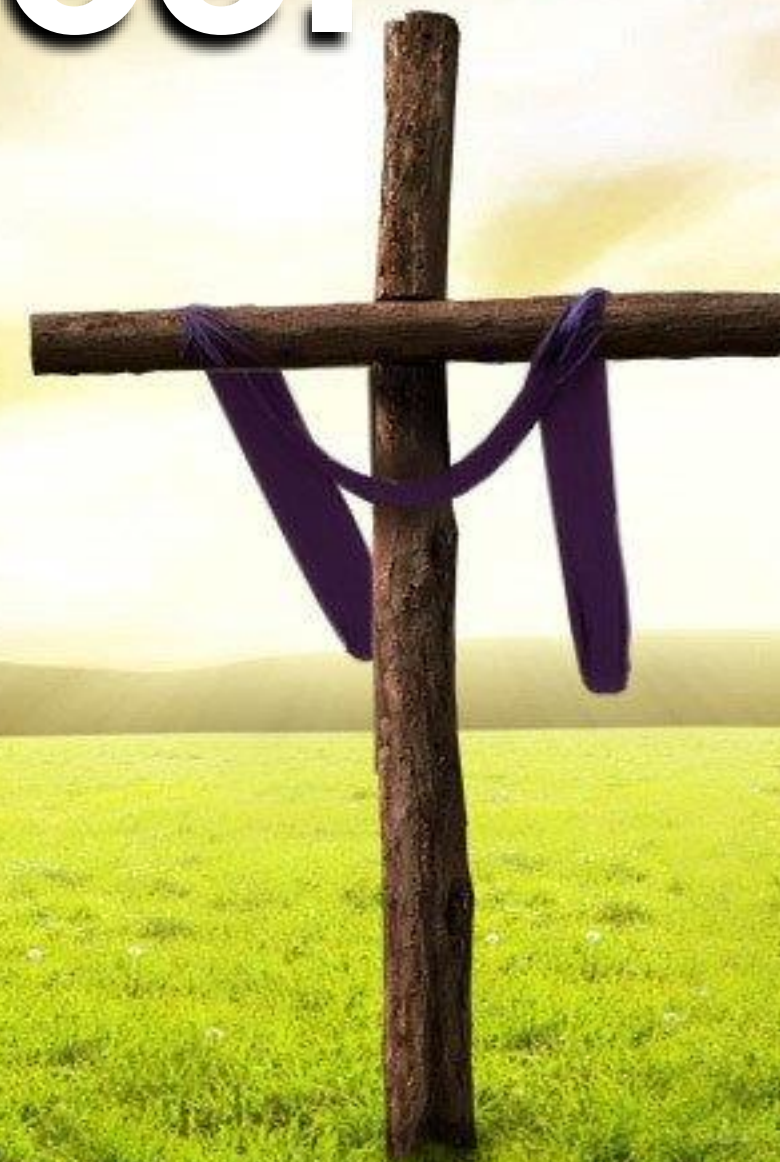


Words: Michael Neale & Kristen L. Nordhoff
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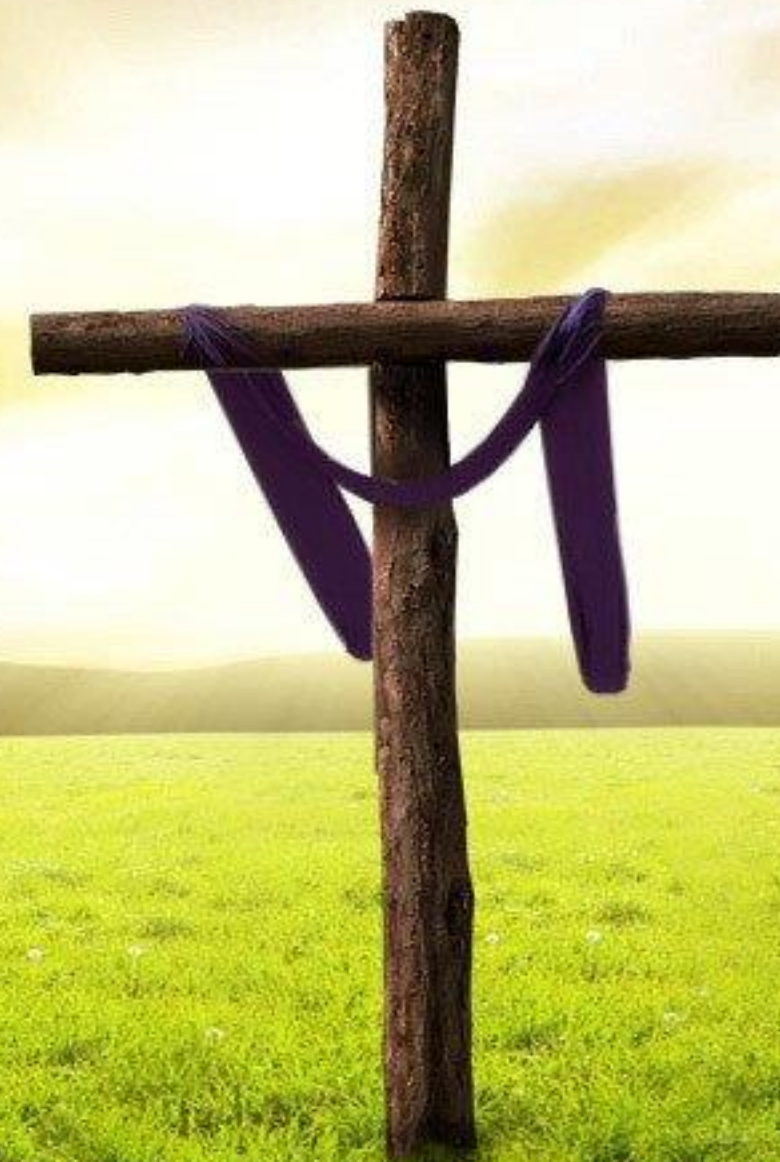
**On a hill called Calvary
stands an endless mercy tree.
Ev'ry broken weary soul,
find your rest
and be made whole.**



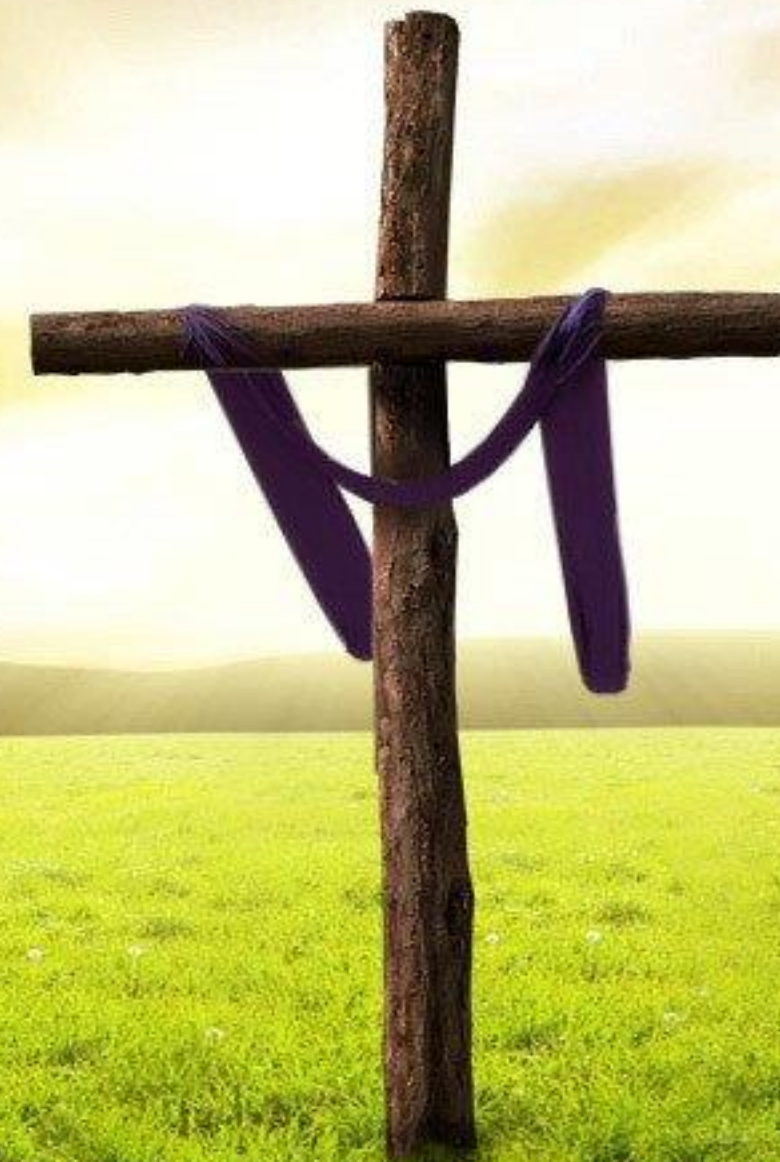
**Stripes of blood that stain its frame,
Shed to wash away our shame.
From the scars, pure love released
salvation by the mercy tree.**



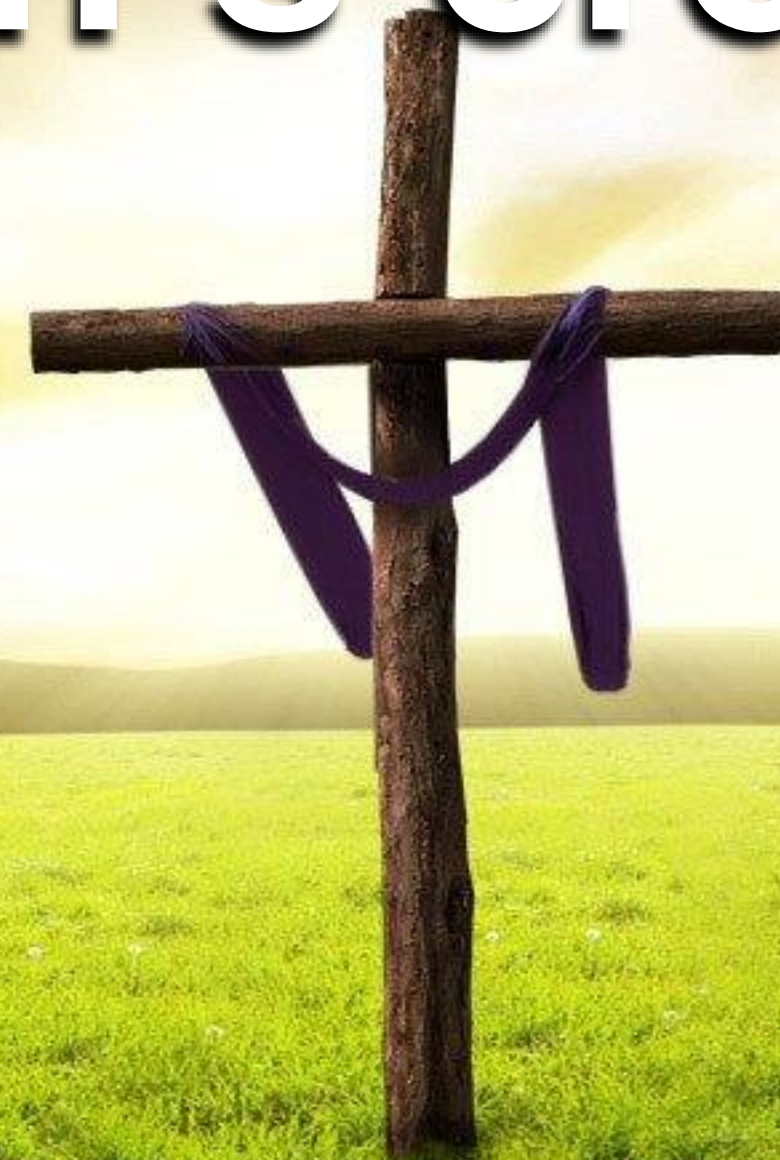
**In the sky between two thieves
hung the blameless Prince of Peace
bruised and battered,
scarred and scorned,
sacred head pierced
by our thorns.**



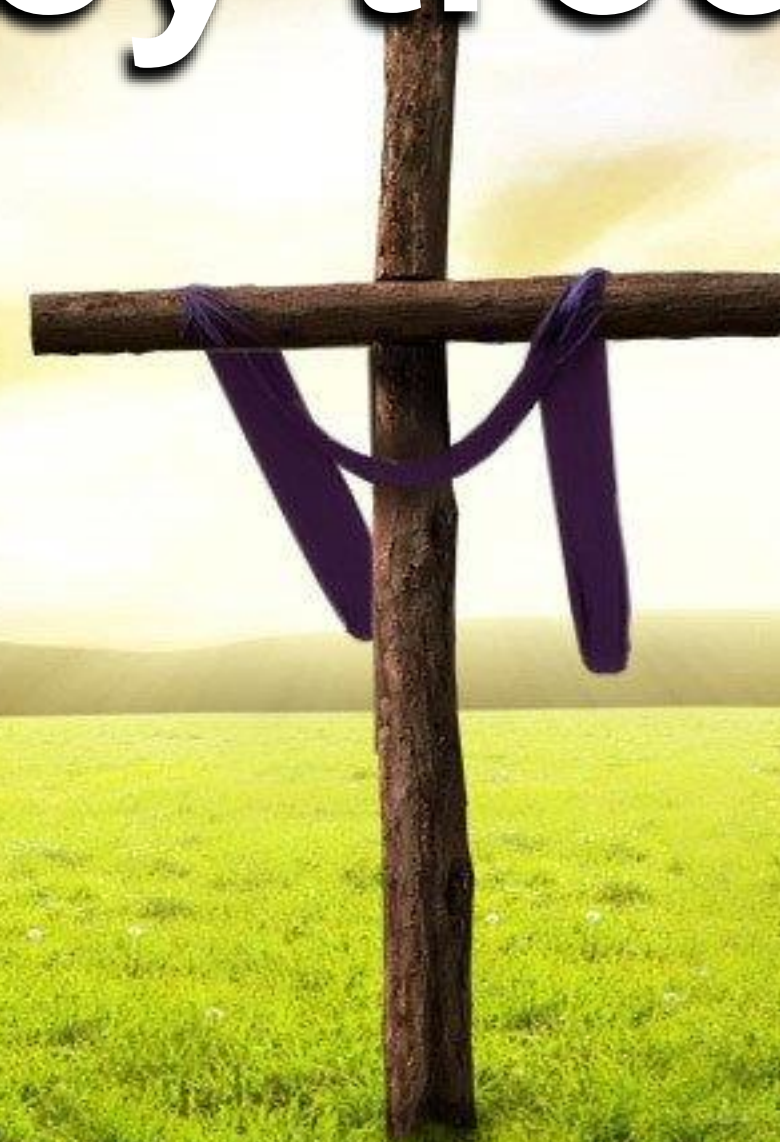
**It is finished was His cry!
The perfect Lamb was crucified.
His sacrifice, our victory,
our Savior chose
the mercy tree.**



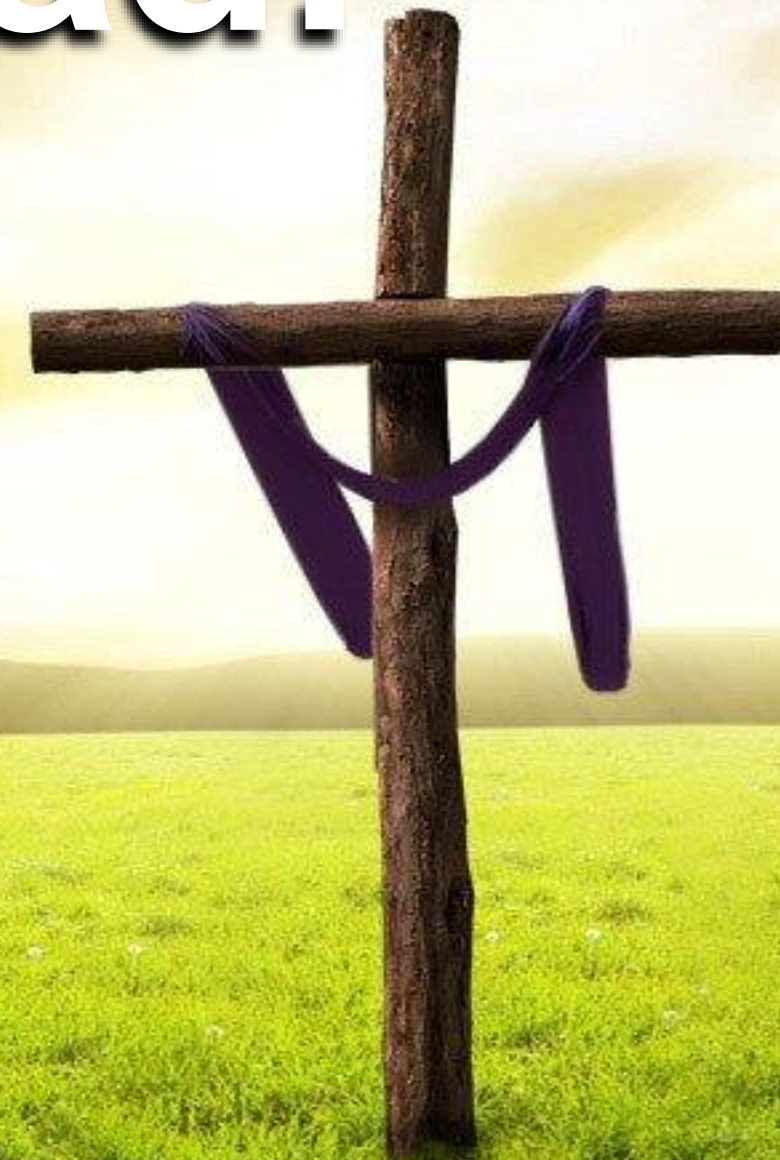
Hope went dark that violent day. The whole earth quaked at love's display. Three days silent in the ground, this body born for heaven's crown.



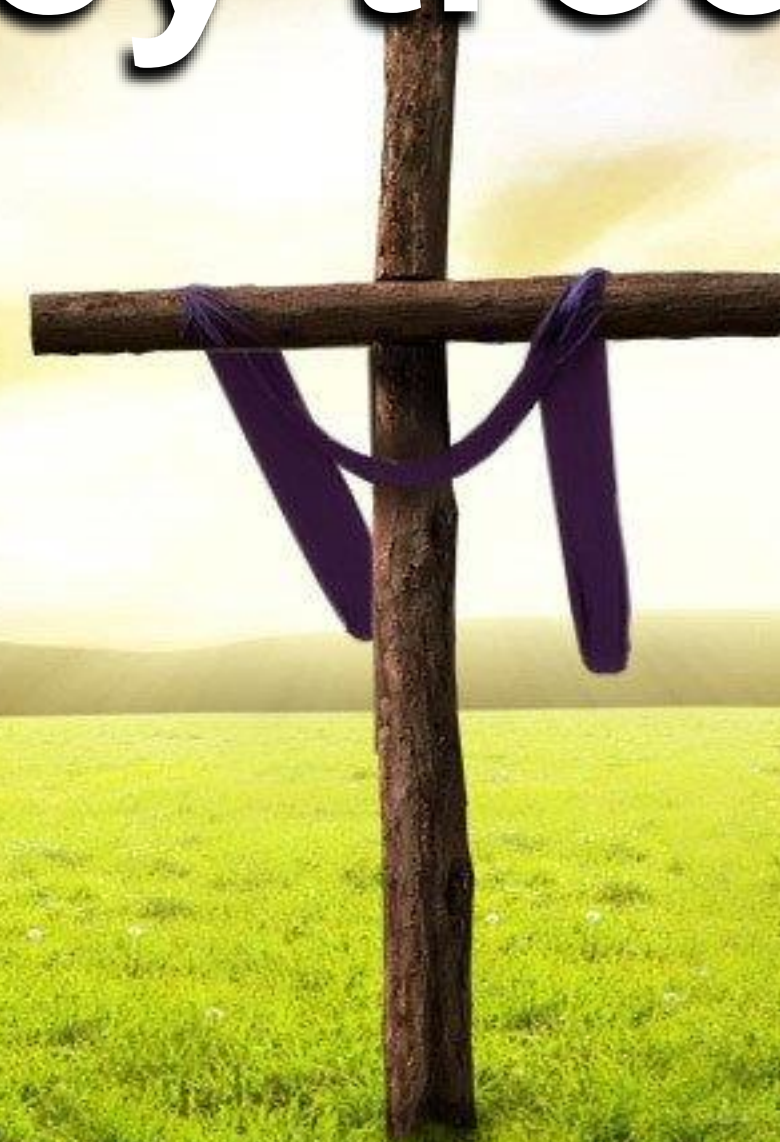
**But on that bright and glorious day
when heaven opened up the grave
He's alive and risen indeed!
O praise Him for the mercy tree.**



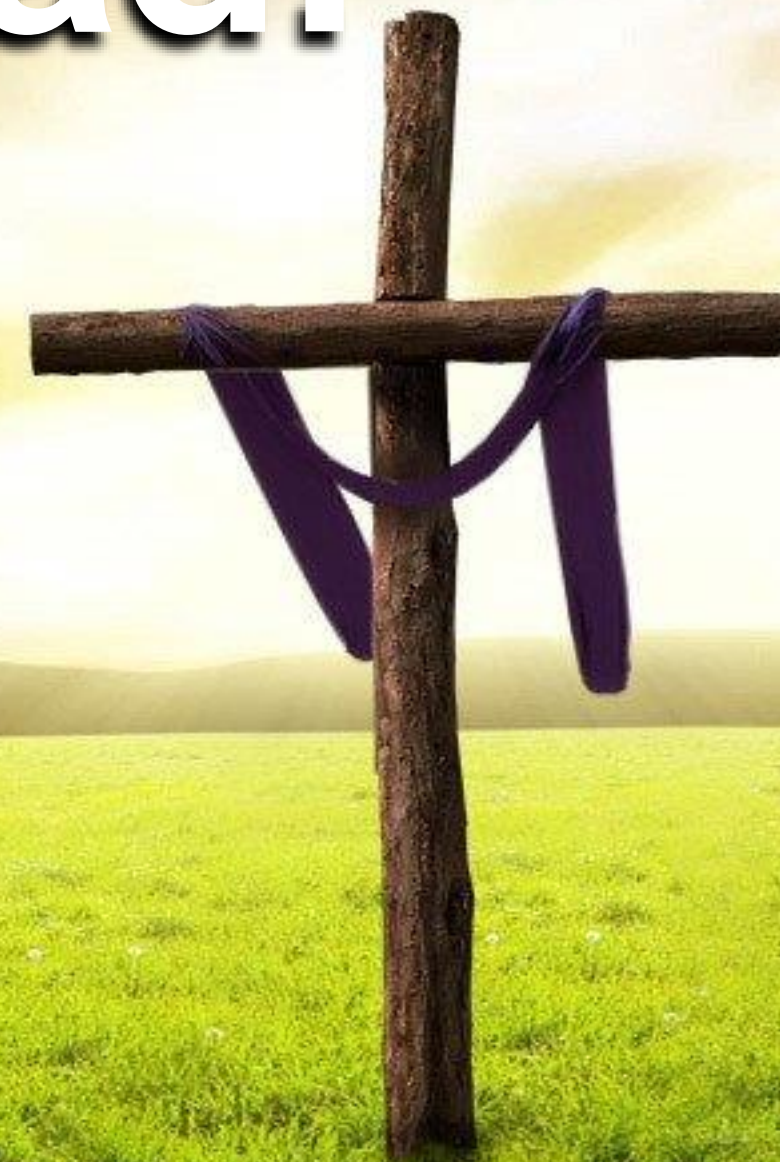
**Death has died; love has won!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Jesus Christ has overcome!
He has risen from the dead!**



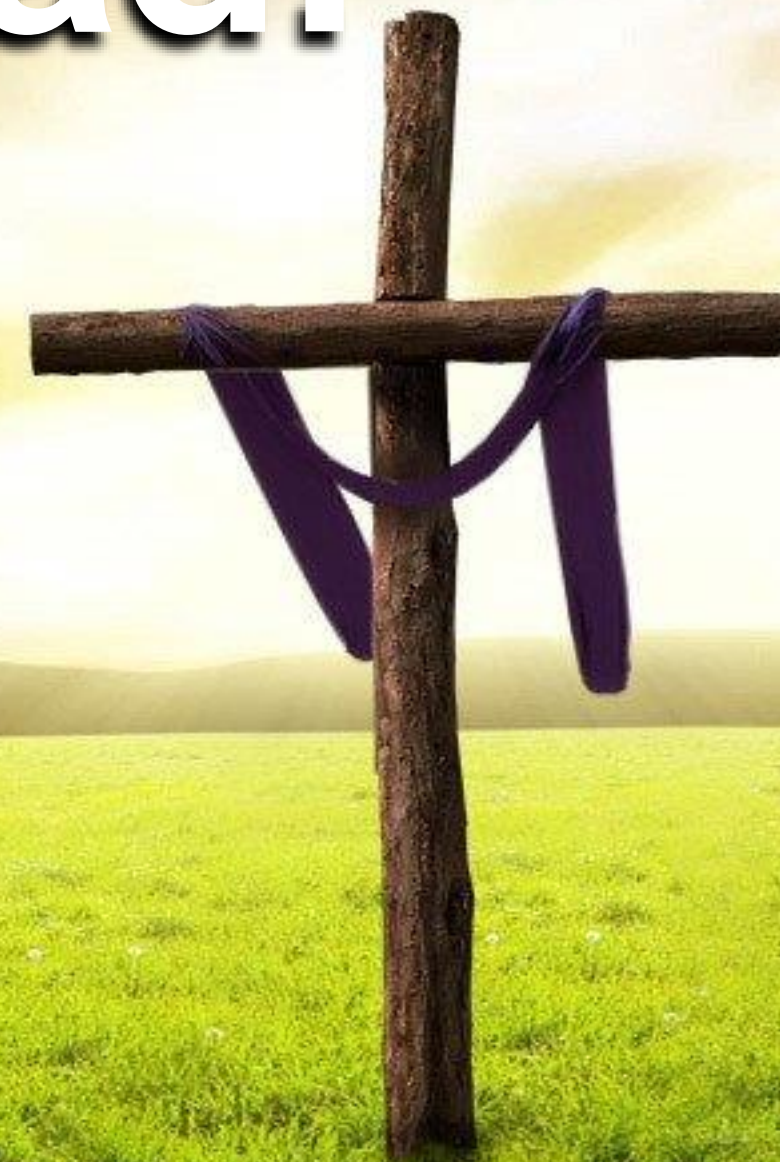
**One day soon we'll see His face.
And ev'ry tear He'll wipe away.
No more pain or suffering.
O praise Him for the mercy tree.**



**Death has died; love has won!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Jesus Christ has overcome!
He has risen from the dead!**



**Death has died; love has won!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Jesus Christ has overcome!
He has risen from the dead!**



**Jesus Christ has overcome!
He has risen from the dead!**




**On a hill called Calvary
stands an endless
mercy tree.**



Amazing Grace

(my chains are gone)

**Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see**



**T'was grace that taught
my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed**



My chains are gone,

I've been set free

My God my Savior has ransomed me

And like a flood His mercy rains

Unending love

Amazing Grace



**The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures**



**My chains are gone,
I've been set free**

**My God my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood His mercy rains
Unending love
Amazing Grace**



**The earth shall soon
dissolve like snow
The sun refuse to shine;
But God, who called me here below
Will be forever mine...
Will be forever mine...
You are forever mine**

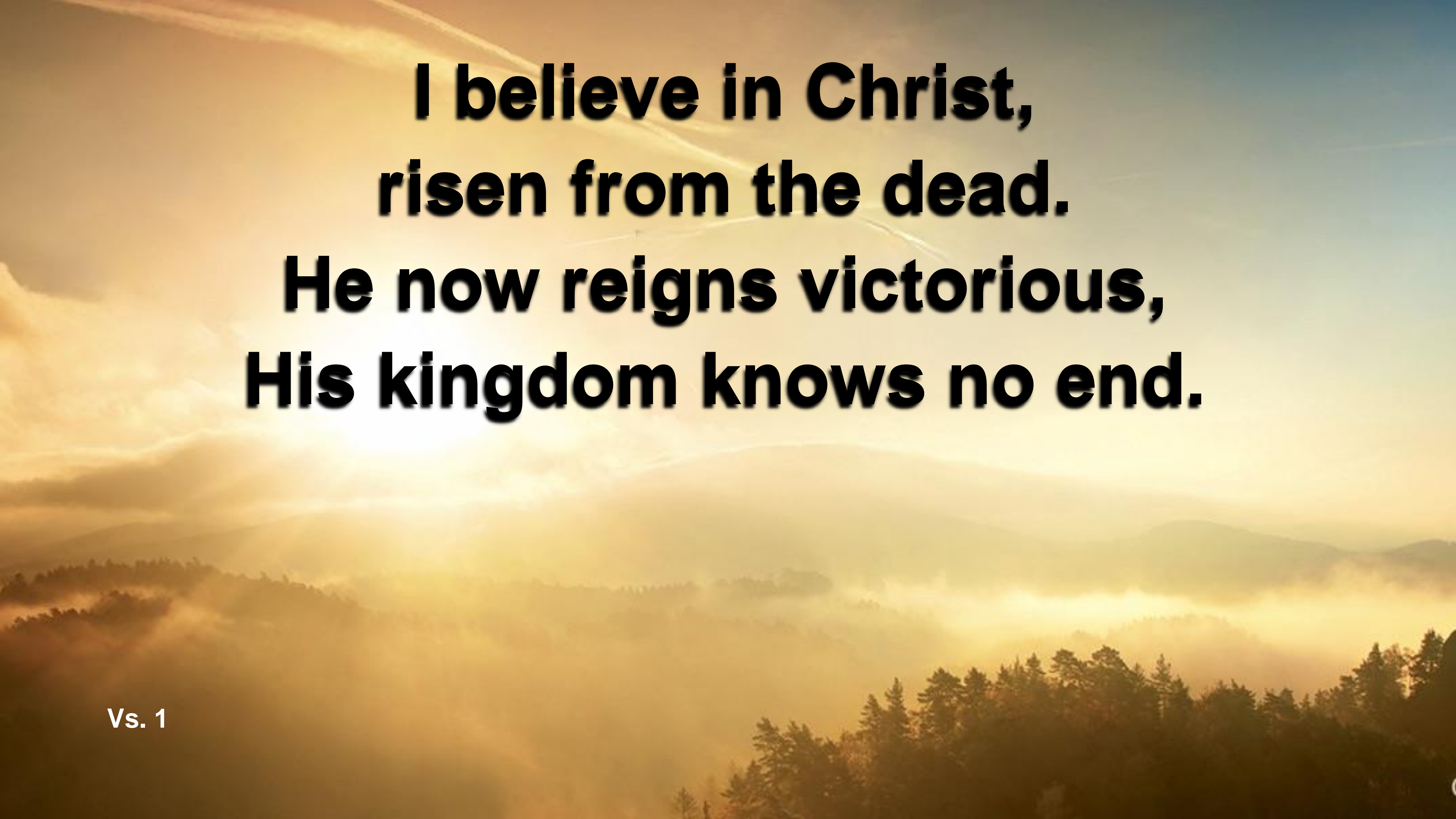


On That Day

by Scott Lavender, Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson,
Nigel Hendroff & Michael Farren
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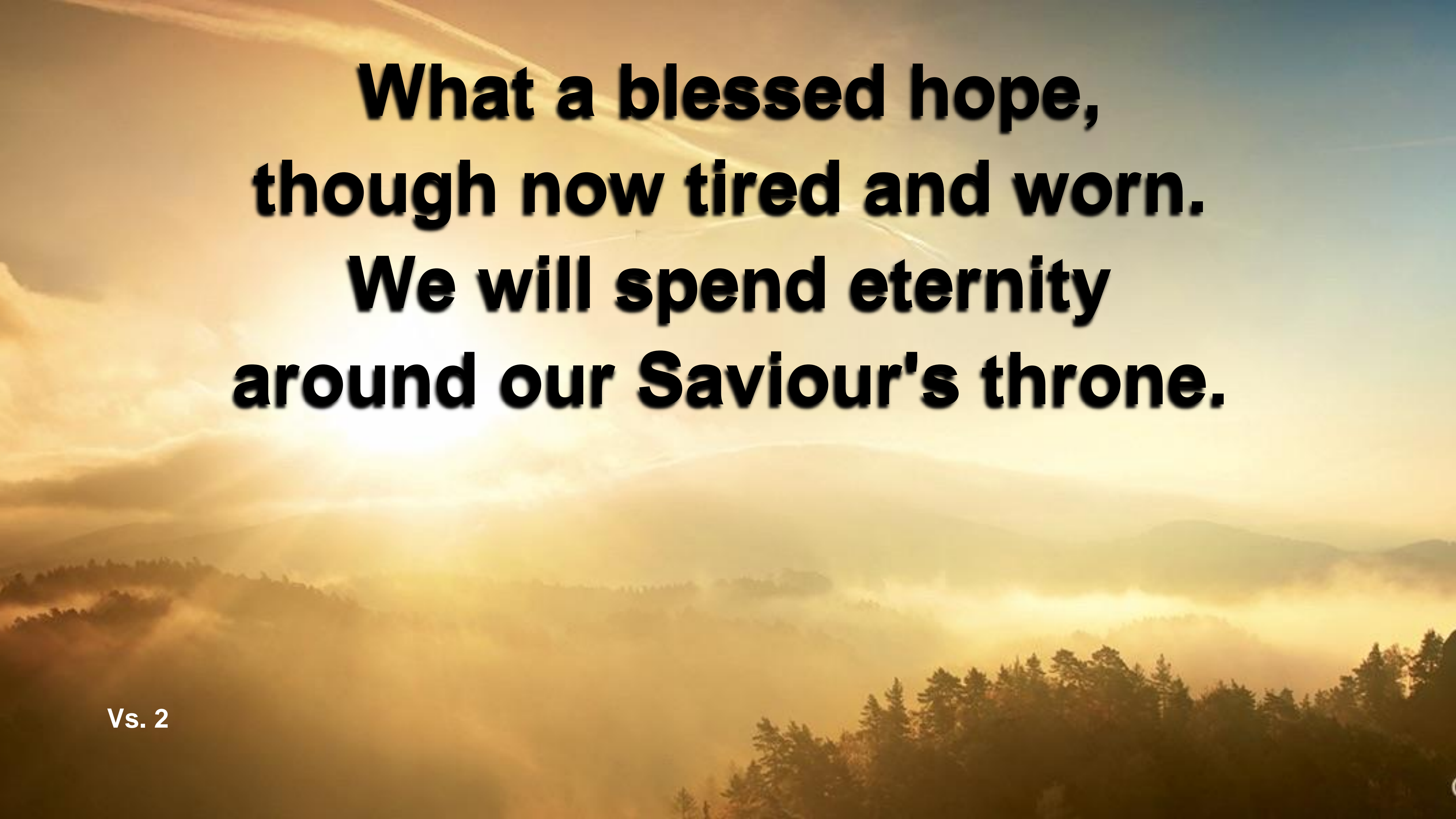
**I believe in Christ,
risen from the dead.
He now reigns victorious,
His kingdom knows no end.**

Vs. 1

**Through His resurrection,
death has lost its hold.
I know on that final day,
I'll rise as Jesus rose.**

**On that day we will see You
shining brighter than the sun.
On that day we will know You
as we lift our voice as one.**

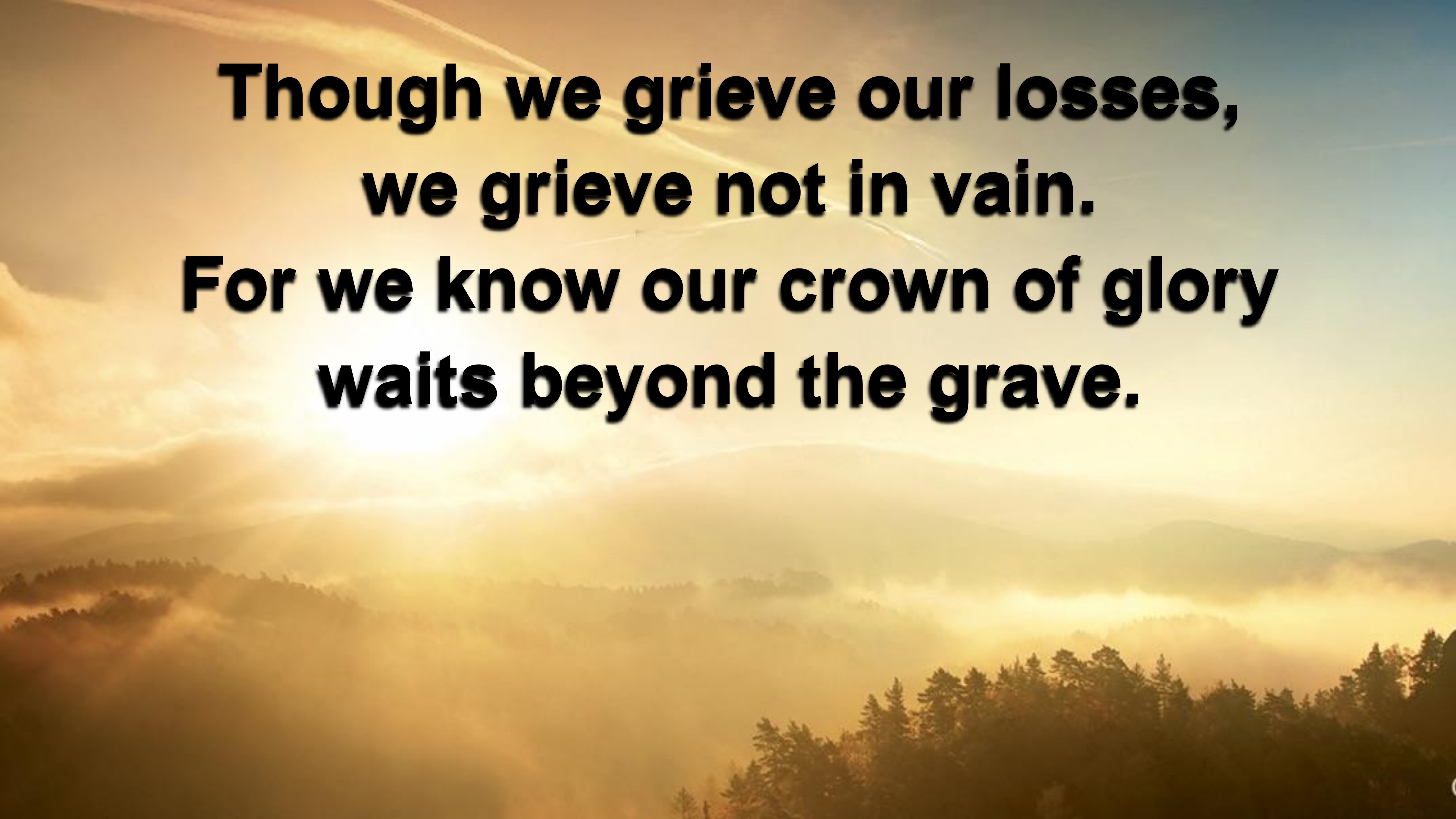
**'Til that day, we will praise You
for Your never ending grace.
And we will keep on singing
on that glorious day.**



**What a blessed hope,
though now tired and worn.
We will spend eternity
around our Saviour's throne.**

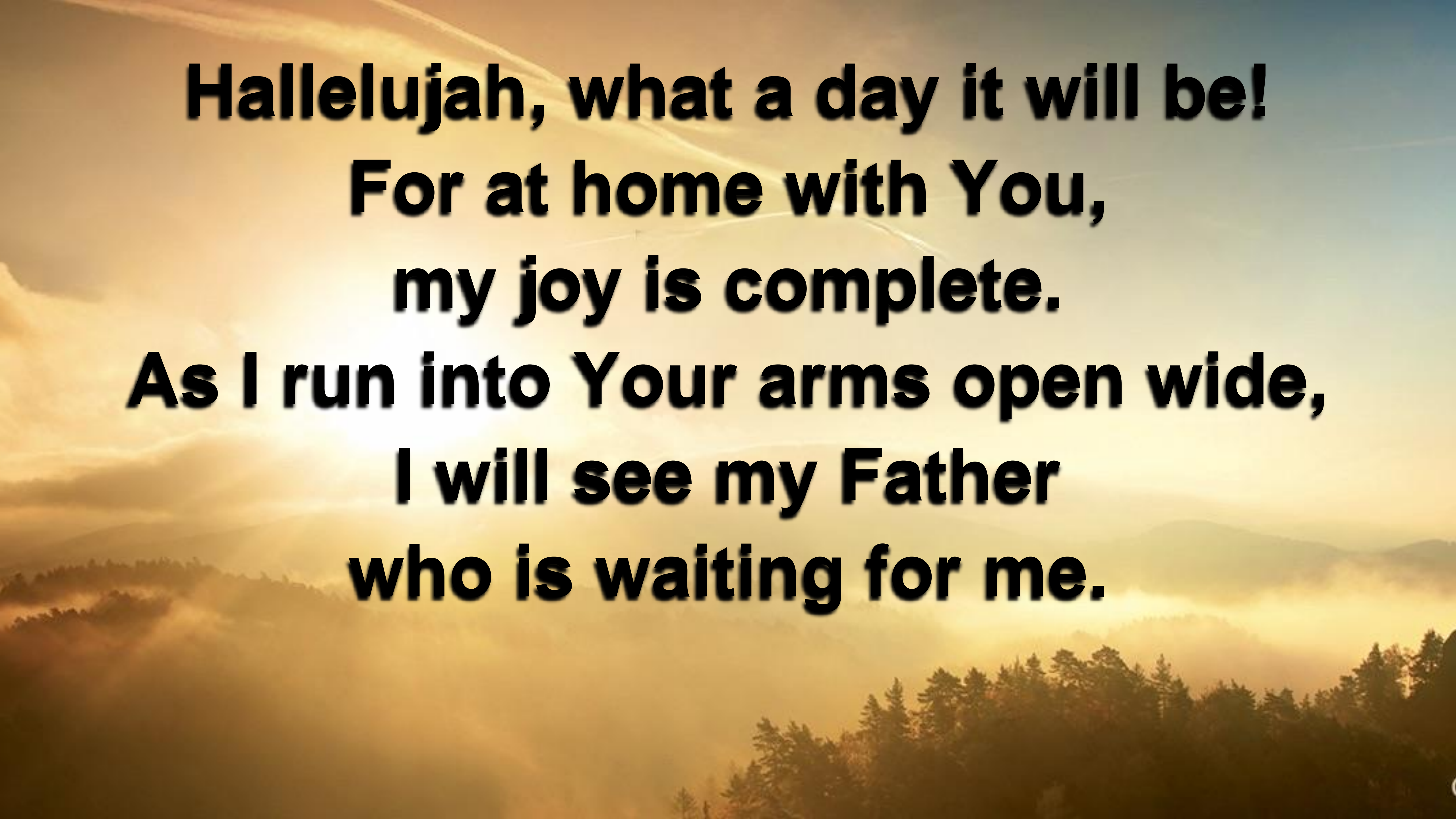
Vs. 2

**Though we grieve our losses,
we grieve not in vain.
For we know our crown of glory
waits beyond the grave.**



**On that day we will see You
shining brighter than the sun.
On that day we will know You
as we lift our voice as one.**

**'Til that day, we will praise You
for Your never ending grace.
And we will keep on singing
on that glorious day.**



Hallelujah, what a day it will be!
For at home with You,
my joy is complete.
As I run into Your arms open wide,
I will see my Father
who is waiting for me.

Hallelujah, what a day it will be!

For at home with You,

my joy is complete.

As I run into Your arms open wide,

I will see my Father

who is waiting for me.

My Father who is waiting for me.

**On that day we will see You
shining brighter than the sun.
On that day we will know You
as we lift our voice as one.**

**'Til that day, we will praise You
for Your never ending grace.
And we will keep on singing
on that glorious day.**

**On that day we will see You
shining brighter than the sun.
On that day we will know You
as we lift our voice as one.**

**'Til that day, we will praise You
for Your never ending grace.
And we will keep on singing
on that glorious day.
And we will keep on singing
on that glorious day.**
