



SUNDAY, APRIL 12, 2020
EASTER SUNDAY

“Easter week itself ought not to be the time when all the clergy sigh with relief and go on holiday. It ought to be an eight-day festival, with champagne served after morning prayer or even before, with loads of Alleluias and extra hymns and spectacular anthems. Is it any wonder people find it hard to believe in the resurrection of Jesus if we don’t throw our hats in the air?”

– Tom Wright

Gathering

Gloria Patri

Glory be to the Father	As it was in the beginning
Glory be to the Son	Shall be forever
Glory be to the Spirit, Three in One	Amen, Amen, Amen

This is Amazing Grace — Phil Wickham

Who breaks the power, Of sin and darkness
Whose love is mighty, And so much stronger
The King of Glory, The King above all kings

Who shakes the whole earth, With holy thunder
Who leaves us breathless, In awe and wonder
The King of Glory, The King above all kings

This is amazing grace, This is unfailing love
That You would take my place That You would bear my cross
You would lay down Your life
That I would be set free
Jesus, I sing for, All that You've done for me

Who brings our chaos, Back into order
Who makes the orphan, A son and daughter
The King of Glory, The King of Glory
Who rules the nations, With truth and justice
Shines like the sun in, All of its brilliance
The King of Glory, The King above all kings

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave

The largest book in the Bible is primarily a book of poems set to music to sing God praises. This is all part of God's design to surround His presence with singing. Expressing gratitude to God expresses dependence upon God and is an antidote for cynicism, criticism, and bitterness.

Welcome & Prayer

What a Beautiful Name — *Ben Fielding & Brooke Ligertwood*

You were the Word at the beginning
One with God the Lord Most High
Your hidden glory in creation
Now revealed in You, our Christ

*What a beautiful Name it is, What a beautiful Name it is
The Name of Jesus Christ, my King
What a beautiful name it is, Nothing compares to this
What a beautiful Name it is, The Name of Jesus*

You wanted heaven opened to us
So Jesus, You brought heaven down
My sin was great, Your love was greater
What could separate us now?

What a wonderful name it is...

Death could not hold You, The veil tore before You
You silence the boast of sin and grave
The heavens are roaring, The praise of Your glory,
For You are raised to life again
You have no rival, You have no equal
Now and forever, God You reign
Yours is the kingdom, Yours is the glory
Yours is the Name above all names

What a powerful Name it is...

Crown Him with Many Crowns — *by Matthew Bridges 1851
(stanza 1), and Godfrey Thring, 1852 (stanzas 2-4). Tune:
DIADEMATA, George J. Elvey, 1868.*

Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns, All music but its own!
Awake, my soul and sing, Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King, Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love! Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above, In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky, Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wondering eye, At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious through the strife, For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring, And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heaven, Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King to Whom is given, The wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns, As thrones before Him fall;
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, For He is King of all.

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE – Michelle Layton

Zach Fleury

Sermon

Series: Church Without Walls

Text: Luke 24:36-53, 1 Corinthians 15:25-26

Title: Good News

Speaker: Dave Sellers

³⁶ As they were talking about these things, Jesus himself stood among them, and said to them, “Peace to you!”

³⁷ But they were startled and frightened and thought they saw a spirit. ³⁸ And he said to them, “Why are you troubled, and why do doubts arise in your hearts? ³⁹ See my hands and my feet, that it is I myself. Touch me, and see. For a spirit does not have flesh and bones as you see that I have.”

⁴⁰ And when he had said this, he showed them his hands and his feet. ⁴¹ And while they still disbelieved for joy and were marveling, he said to them, “Have you anything here to eat?” ⁴² They gave him a piece of broiled fish, ⁴³ and he took it and ate before them.

Then he said to them, “These are my words that I spoke to you while I was still with you, that everything written about me in the Law of Moses and the Prophets and the Psalms must be fulfilled.”

⁴⁵ Then he opened their minds to understand the Scriptures, ⁴⁶ and said to them, “Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer and on the third day rise from the dead, ⁴⁷ and that repentance and forgiveness of sins should be proclaimed in his name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem. ⁴⁸ You are witnesses of these things. ⁴⁹ And behold, I am sending the promise of my Father upon you. But stay in the city until you are clothed with power from on high.”

⁵⁰ Then he led them out as far as Bethany, and lifting up his hands he blessed them. ⁵¹ While he blessed them, he parted from them and was carried up into heaven. ⁵² And they worshiped him and returned to Jerusalem with great joy, ⁵³ and were continually in the temple blessing God.

²⁵ For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet.

²⁶ The last enemy to be destroyed is death.

Because He Lives — Words: Gloria & William J. Gaither;
Lyrics: William J. Gaither, 1971

God sent His Son,
They called Him Jesus.
He came to love,
Heal and forgive.
He lived and died
To buy my pardon;
An empty grave is there
To prove my Savior lives.

*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.*

How sweet to hold
A newborn baby
And feel the pride
And joy he gives.
But greater still
The calm assurance –
This child can face
Uncertain days
Because He lives.

And then one day
I'll cross the river,
I'll fight life's final
War with pain.
And then as death
Gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory
And I'll know He lives.

CSC STUDENT PRAYERS

ANNOUNCEMENTS

BENEDICTION

The benediction, different from good wishes or even a prayer, is a pronouncement of God's blessing. God sends us out in peace, giving us his presence as we go to be blessing-bearers to the world.

