

Call to Worship

Christ is Risen **He Is Risen Indeed,
Alleluia!**

May the light of Christ rising in glory dispel
the darkness of your hearts and minds.

Amen

Song 1

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia

Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia
Suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia
Unto Christ our heav'nly King, Alleluia
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia
Sinners to redeem and save: Alleluia

But the pain that He endured, Alleluia
Our salvation hath procured, Alleluia
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia
Where the angels ever sing: Alleluia

Song 2

Early morning break of dawn

Stumbling to the tomb
Standing awestruck wond'ring who
Rolled away the stone
And as the sun came up,
amazed they looked inside
And saw an angel clothed in light
"Don't be afraid, He is alive"

He is risen, hallelujah hallelujah
Christ is risen - let the whole world sing
Christ is risen - Christ is risen
From the dead

Sing with all creation sing
Of a world made new
In His life we too may live
Bursting from the tomb
And looking up we see our King
Enthroned on high
His wounds of love now glorified
Rejoice for soon He'll burst the skies

He is risen, hallelujah hallelujah
Christ is risen - let the whole world sing
Christ is risen - Christ is risen
From the dead.

He is risen, hallelujah He is risen
He is risen -

He is risen, hallelujah hallelujah
Christ is risen let the whole world sing
He is risen, hallelujah hallelujah
Christ is risen let the whole world sing
Christ is risen - Christ is risen
Christ is risen From the dead.

Song 3

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 pow'r
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
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

Song 4

I stand amazed in the presence

Of Jesus the Nazarene.

And wonder how He could love me,
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

How marvellous! How wonderful!

And my song shall ever be:

How marvellous! How wonderful!

Is my Saviour's love for me.

For me it was in the garden
He prayed: "Not my will but Thine;"
He had no tears for His own griefs,
But sweat drops of blood for mine.

How marvellous! How wonderful!

In pity angels beheld Him,
And came from the world of light
To comfort Him in the sorrows
He bore for my soul that night.

How marvellous! How wonderful! ...

He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary,
And suffered and died alone.

How marvellous! How wonderful!

When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me.

How marvellous! How wonderful!

Song 5

The day of resurrection!

Earth, tell it out abroad;

The Passover of gladness,

The Passover of God.

From death to life eternal,

From earth unto the sky,

Our Christ hath brought us over

With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,

That we may see aright

The Lord in rays eternal

Of resurrection light;

And listening to His accents,

May hear so calm and plain

His own "All hail" and, hearing,

May raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things, seen and unseen,
Their notes of gladness blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

Our joy that hath no end

Song 6

Thine be the glory,

risen, conquering Son

Endless is the victory

Thou o'er death has won;

Angels in bright raiment

rolled the stone away,

Kept the folded grave-clothes

where Thy body lay:

*Thine be the glory,
risen, conquering Son,*

Endless is the victory

Thou o'er death has won.

Lo, Jesus meets us,
risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us,
scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness
hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth,
death has lost its sting:

Thine be the glory,

No more we doubt Thee,

glorious Prince of Life;

Life is nought without Thee:

aid us in our strife;

Make us more than conquerors

through Thy deathless love;

Bring us safe through Jordan

to Thy home above:

*Thine be the glory,
risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death has won*