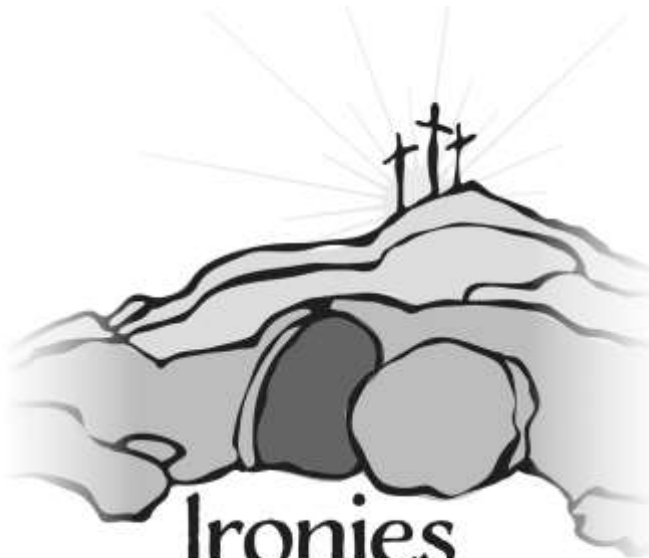


EASTER SUNRISE

March 27, 2016

Worship Focus

He is Risen!



Ironies
of the **Passion**

Calvary Lutheran Church and School
9807 Church Road, Dallas, TX 75238
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PROCESSION OF THE PASCHAL CANDLE AND RETURN OF ALLELUIA

OPENING HYMN

720 – Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands



1 Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong
 2 No son of man could con - quer
 3 Christ Je - sus, God's own Son, came
 4 It was a strange and dread - ful



bands For our of - fens - es giv -
 death, Such ru - in sin had wrought -
 down, His peo - ple to de - liv -
 strife When life and death con - tend -



en; But now at God's right hand he
 us. No in - no - cence was found on
 er; De - stroy - ing sin, he took the
 ed. The vic - to - ry re - mained with



stands And brings us life from heav -
 earth, And there - fore death had brought
 crown From death's pale brow for - ev -
 life; The reign of death was end -



en. There - fore let us joy - ful be
 us In - to bond - age from of old
 er. Stripped of pow'r, no more it reigns;
 ed. Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly says

[Easter Sunrise – 2]



And sing to God right thank - ful -
 And ev - er grew more strong and
 An emp - ty form a - lone re -
 That death is swal - lowed up by



ly Loud songs of al - le - lu -
 bold And held us as its cap -
 mains; Its sting is lost for - ev -
 death. Its sting is lost for - ev -



ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 tive. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 er. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 er. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

5 Here the true Paschal Lamb we see,
 Whom God so freely gave us;
 He died on the accursed tree—
 So strong his love—to save us.
 See, his blood now marks our door;
 Faith points to it; death passes o'er,
 And Satan cannot harm us.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

6 So let us keep the festival
 To which the Lord invites us;
 Christ is himself the joy of all,
 The sun that warms and lights us.
 Now his grace to us imparts
 Eternal sunshine to our hearts;
 The night of sin is ended.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

7 Then let us feast this Easter Day
 On Christ, the bread of heaven;
 The Word of grace has purged away
 The old and evil leaven.
 Christ alone our souls will feed;
 He is our meat and drink indeed;
 Faith lives upon no other!
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. Richard Massie, 1800–1887, alt.

Tune: NORTHBRIDGE (87 87 78 744) Kermit Moldenhauer, b. 1949 © 2005 Kermit Moldenhauer. All rights reserved.
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EASTER GREETING (spoken)

M Christ is risen!

C He is risen, indeed! Alleluia!

OPENING VERSES (spoken)

M Brothers and sisters in Christ:

On this joyous morning, we celebrate that our Lord Jesus passed over from death to life. We join with all of God's people in recalling and celebrating his victory over death, and our deliverance from the bondage of sin and darkness to everlasting light.

C **In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. In him was life, and that life was the light of men. The light shines in the darkness, but the darkness has not understood it.**

M Eternal Lord of Life, through your Son you have given your people the brightness of your light. Kindle in our hearts and minds the holy desire to shine forth with the brightness of Christ's rising until we feast at the banquet of eternal light; through Jesus Christ, the Sun of Righteousness.

C Amen.

M The light of Christ rises in glory, overcoming the darkness of sin and death.

C **Thanks be to God! Alleluia!**

Be seated

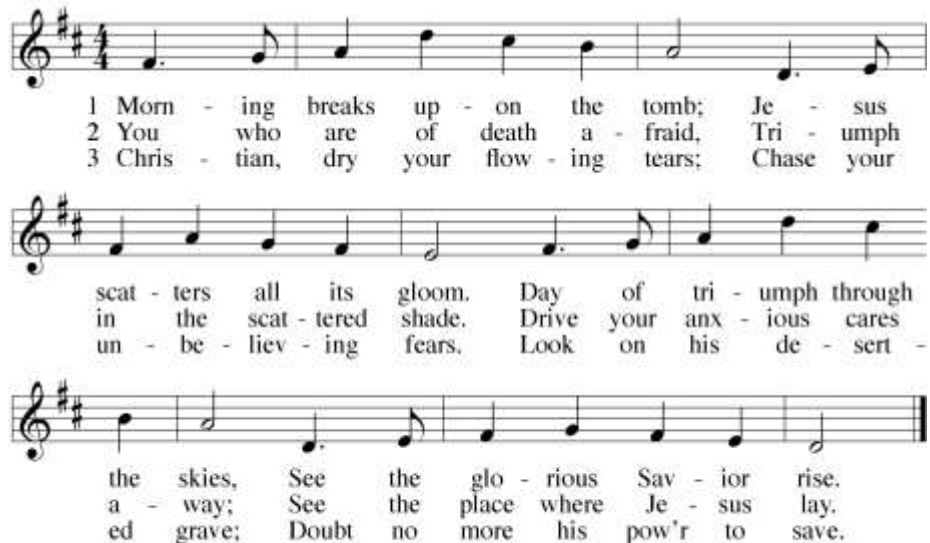
HE IS
RISEN-
HE IS
RISEN
INDEED
ALLELUIA

[Easter Sunrise – 4]

M The Lord is risen. Let us worship him:

SONG OF PRAISE

159 - Morning Breaks upon the Tomb



1 Morn - ing breaks up - on the tomb; Je - sus
2 You who are of death a - fraid, Tri - umph
3 Chris - tian, dry your flow - ing tears; Chase your
scat - ters all its gloom, Day of tri - umph through
in the scat - tered shade. Drive your anx - ious cares
un - be - liev - ing fears. Look on his de - sert -
the skies, See the glo - rious Sav - ior rise.
a - way; See the place where Je - sus lay.
ed grave; Doubt no more his pow'r to save.

Text: William B. Collyer, 1782-1854, abr.
Tune: INNOCENTS (77 77) French melody, 13th century.

THE EASTER GOSPEL

Sunday Morning – The Empty Tomb

Following each lesson:

M This is the word of the Lord.
C (spoken) Thanks be to God!



[Easter Sunrise – 5]

PSALM OF THE DAY

142 – Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain



1 Come, you faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant
2 All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is
3 But to - day a - mong his own Christ ap - peared, be -



glad - ness! God has brought his Is - ra - el
fly - ing From his light, to whom we give
stow - ing Bless - ed peace, which ev - er - more



In - to joy from sad - ness. See the spring of
Laud - and praise un - dy - ing. Nei - ther could the
Pass - es hu - man know - ing. Come, you faith - ful,



souls to - day: Christ has burst his pris - on And from
gates of death Nor the tomb's dark por - tal Nor the
raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness! God has



three days' sleep in death As a sun has ris - en.
watch - ers nor the seal Hold him as a mor - tal.
brought his Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness.

Text: John of Damascus, c. 696–c. 754; tr. John M. Neale, 1818–66, adapt.
Tune: GAUDEAMUS PARITER (76 76 D Trochaic) Johann Horn, c. 1490–1547.

THE EASTER GOSPEL

Peter and John at the Grave; Jesus Appears to Mary

M This is the word of the Lord.

C (spoken) **Thanks be to God!**

[Easter Sunrise – 6]

SEASONAL RESPONSE

Oh, where is your sting, death? We fear you no more;
Christ rose, and now open is fair Eden's door.
For all our transgressions his blood does atone;
Redeemed and forgiven, we now are his own. (143:4)

THE EASTER GOSPEL

Jesus Appears to the Other Women

M This is the word of the Lord.

C (spoken) Thanks be to God!

HYMN RESPONSE

166 – The Day of Resurrection



1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad,
2 Our hearts be pure from e - vil That we may see a - right
3 Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful; Let earth her song be - gin.



The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light
Let all the world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in.



From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, lis - t'ning to his ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
Let all things, seen and un - seen, Their notes of glad - ness blend;



Our Christ has brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.
For Christ the Lord has ris - en; Our joy shall have no end.

Text: John of Damascus, c. 696-c. 754; tr. John M. Neale, 1818-66, alt.
Tune: LANCASHIRE (76 76 D) Henry T. Smart, 1813-79.

THE EASTER GOSPEL

Jesus Appears to the Disciples in Jerusalem

M This is the word of the Lord.

C (spoken) Thanks be to God!

HYMN RESPONSE

158 – I Am Content! My Jesus Lives Again



1 I am con-tent! My Je - sus lives a - gain, In whom my
2 I am con-tent! My Je - sus is my head; His mem - ber
3 I am con-tent! My Je - sus is my light, My ra - diant
4 I am con-tent! Lord, set me ev - er free And wake me



heart is pleased. He has ful - filled the law of God for
I will be. He bowed his head when on the cross he
sun of grace. His cheer - ing rays beam bless-ings forth for
from the dead That I may rise for - ev - er - more to



me; God's wrath he has ap - peased. Since he in
died With cries of ag - o - ny. Now death is
all: Sweet com - fort, hope, and peace. This Eas - ter
be With you, my liv - ing head. The chains that



death could per - ish nev - er, I al - so shall not
brought in - to sub - jec - tion For me, too, by his
sun has brought sal - va - tion And ev - er - last - ing
hold my bod - y, sev - er; Then shall my soul re -



die for - ev - er. I am con-tent! I am con - tent!
res - ur - rec-tion. I am con-tent! I am con - tent!
ex - ul - ta-tion. I am con-tent! I am con - tent!
joyce for - ev - er. I am con-tent! I am con - tent!

Text: Johann J. Möller, 1660-1733, abc.; tr. August Cruil, 1845-1923, alt.

Tune: ES IST GENUG (10 6 10 6 99 44) Johann R. Able, 1625-73, alt.

**Ironies of the Passion:
Why Do You Look for the Living Among the Dead?**

OFFERING and OFFERTORY

Stand

LORD, HAVE MERCY



M: In the morning, O Lord, I call to you; be merciful to me and hear my prayer.



C: Lord, have mer - cy. Christ, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

LORD'S PRAYER

C Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those
who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and forever. Amen.

PRAYER FOR GRACE

M O Lord, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, you have brought us safely to this new day. Defend us with your mighty power, and grant that this day we neither fall into sin nor run into any kind of danger; and in all we do, direct us to what is right in your sight, through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord.

C (spoken) Amen.

CLOSING VERSES



M: Let us praise the Lord.



C: Thanks be to God.

BLESSING



M: The grace of our Lord + Je - sus Christ and the love of God



and the fellowship of the Holy Spir - it be with you all.



C: A - men.

Remain Standing

CLOSING HYMN

145 – Jesus Lives! The Victory's Won



1 Je - sus lives! The vic - t'ry's won! Death no
 2 Je - sus lives! To him the throne High o'er
 3 Je - sus lives! For me he died; Hence will
 4 Je - sus lives! I know full well Noth - ing
 5 Je - sus lives! And now is death But the



long - er can ap - pall me. Je - sus lives! Death's
 heav'n and earth is giv - en. I shall go where
 I, to Je - sus liv - ing, Pure in heart and
 me from him shall sev - er, Life nor death nor
 gate to life im - mor - tal; This shall calm my



reign is done! From the grave Christ will re -
 he is gone, Live and reign with him in
 act a - bide, Praise to him and glo - ry
 pow'rs of hell Part me now from Christ for -
 trem - bling breath When I pass its gloom - y



call me. Bright - er scenes will then com - mence;
 heav - en. God is faith - ful; doubt - ings, hence!
 giv - ing. All I need God will dis - pense;
 ev - er. God will be a sure de - fense;
 por - tal. Faith shall cry, as fails each sense:



This shall be my con - fi - dence.
 This shall be my con - fi - dence.
 This shall be my con - fi - dence.
 This shall be my con - fi - dence.
 "Je - sus is my con - fi - dence!"

Text: Christian F. Gellert, 1715-69, abr.; tr. Frances E. Cox, 1815-97, alt.
 Tune: JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT (78 78 77) Johann Crüger, 1598-1662.



Easter
Sunrise
SERVICE