

EASTER SUNRISE WORSHIP

April 1, 2018

Worship Focus

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



JESUS CHRIST
IS OUR GREAT HIGH PRIEST

Calvary Lutheran Church and School
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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

M The Lord is risen. Let us worship him:

[Easter Sunrise – 4]

Refrain

This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God,
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

1 Wor- thy is Christ, the Lamb who was slain, Whose
2 Pow- er, rich- es, wis- dom, and strength, And
3 Sing - with all the peo- ple of God, And
4 Bless - ing, hon- or, glo- ry, and might Be to
5 For - the Lamb who was slain Has be -

Refrain

blood set us free to be peo-ple of God.
hon- or, bless- ing, and glo- ry are his.
join in the hymn of all cre- a- tion.
God and the Lamb for- ev- er. A- men.
gun his reign. Al- le- lu- ia!

Final Refrain

This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God,
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

Text: John W. Arthur, 1922-80. © 1978 *Lutheran Book of Worship*. All rights reserved.

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Tune: FESTIVAL CANTICLE (Irregular with Refrain) Richard W. Hillert, b. 1923. © 1975, 1988 Richard Hillert. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

THE EASTER GOSPEL

Sunday Morning – The Empty Tomb

Following each lesson:

M This is the word of the Lord.

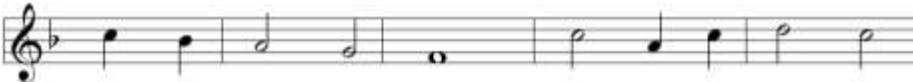
C (spoken) Thanks be to God!

PSALM OF THE DAY


225 – This Is the Day the Lord Has Made (*Psalm 118*)



1 This is the day the Lord has made; He
2 To - day he rose and left the dead, And
3 Ho - san - na to the a - noint - ed King, To
4 Bless - ed is Je - sus Christ, who came With
5 Ho - san - na in the high - est strains The



calls the hours his own. Let heav'n re - joice; let
Sa - tan's em - pire fell; To - day the saints his
Da - vid's ho - ly Son! Help us, O Lord; de -
mes - sag - es of grace, Who came in God the
Church on earth shall raise; The high - est heav'ns, in



earth be glad And praise sur - round the throne.
tri - umphs spread And all his won - ders tell.
scend and bring Sal - va - tion from the throne.
Fa - ther's name To save our sin - ful race.
which he reigns, Shall give him no - bler praise.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.

Tune: NUN DANKET ALL (CM) Johann Crüger, 1598–1662.

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

Page 198 – Low in the Grave He Lay
Let All the People Praise You Songbook

Cantor sings verses, congregation sings refrain (“Up from the grave...”)

1 Low in the grave Christ lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;
2 Vain - ly they watch his bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;
3 Death can - not keep its prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;

wait - ing the com - ing day—
vain - ly they seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord.
he tore the bars a - way—

Up from the grave he a - rose, with a migh - ty tri-umph o'er his
he a-rose!

foes, He a - rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main.
he a-rose!

and he lives for - ev - er with his saints to reign! He a - rose!
He a-rose!

He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a-rose!

[Easter Sunrise – 7]

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


157 – Jesus Christ Is Risen Today




1 Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day,
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
3 But the pains which he en - dured,
4 Sing we to our God a - bove,



Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day,
Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured,
Praise e - ter - nal as his love,



Who did once up - on the cross,
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky he's King,
Praise him, all you heav'n - ly host,



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss,
Sin - ners to re - deem and save, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where the an - gels ev - er sing,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Text: Latin hymn, 14th century, st. 1-3; Charles Wesley, 1707-88, st. 4; tr. *Lyra Davidica*, London, 1708, st. 1-3, alt.
Tune: EASTER HYMN (77 77 with Alleluias) *Lyra Davidica*, London, 1708, alt.

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

149 – Christ the Lord Is Risen Today



1 "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day!" Saints on
2 Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Fought the
3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has
4 Lives a - gain our glo - rious King! Where, O
5 Soar we now where Christ has led, Foll'w - ing



earth and an - gels say; Raise your joys and
fight, the bat - tle won; Lo, our sun's e -
burst the gates of hell. Death in vain for -
death, is now your sting? Once he died our
our ex - alt - ed head. Made like him, like



tri - umphs high; Sing, O heav'ns, and earth, re - ply.
clipse is o'er; Lo, he sets in blood no more.
bids his rise; Christ has o - pened par - a - dise.
souls to save; Where your vic - to - ry, O grave?
him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!

6 Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n!
Praise to you by both be giv'n!
God has now fulfilled his Word;
Praise the resurrected Lord!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-88, abr., alt.

Tune: ORIENTIS PARTIBUS (77 77) Pierre de Corbeille, d. 1221, adapt.

Jesus Is Our Eternal High Priest

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

341 – Crown Him with Many Crowns



1 Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his
 2 Crown him the Lord of love— Be - hold his hands and
 3 Crown him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the
 4 Crown him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a -



throne; Hark how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All
 side, Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In
 grave And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For
 bove; Crown him the King to whom is giv'n The



mu - sic but its own. A - wake, my soul, and
 beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No an - gel in the
 those he came to save, His glo - ries now we
 won - drous name of Love. Crown him with man - y



sing Of him who died for thee, And hail him
 sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But down - ward
 sing Who died and rose on high, Who died e -
 crowns As thrones be - fore him fall; Crown him, ye



as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty,
 bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 ter - nal life to bring And lives that death may die,
 kings, with man - y crowns For he is King of all.

Text: Matthew Bridges, 1800–94, st. 1-2, 4, abc., alt.; Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903, st. 3.
 Tune: DIADEMATA (SM D) George J. Elvey, 1816–93.