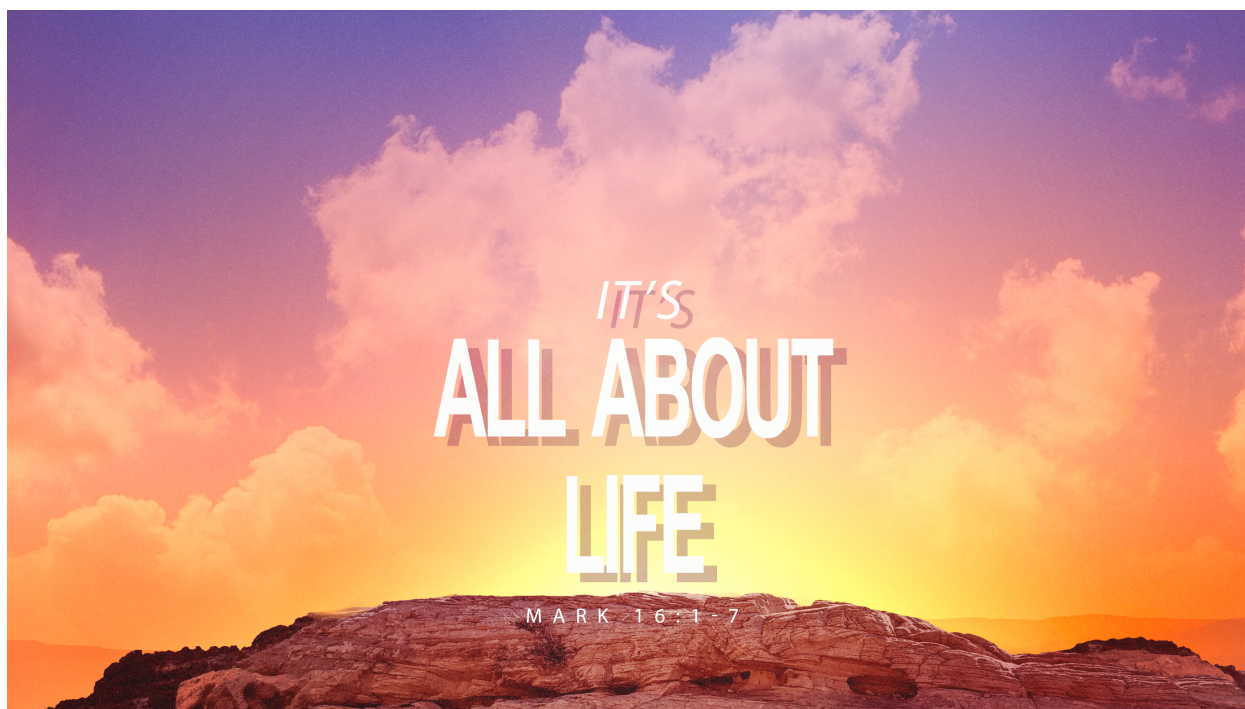


The Resurrection of our Lord
Easter Sunrise
It's All About Life



At last, Easter is here! Alleluia, Christ is risen, He is risen indeed, Alleluia!

The darkness of death is now overwhelmed by the light of Christ's resurrection victory. Satan stands defeated, and death is destroyed. The enemy no longer has power over Jesus, nor does he have claim over your life either!

As you bow in faith before Jesus and rise to sing your praises to Him this Easter morning, may the joy of today inspire you to find joy in your Savior every day.

New beginnings start at the empty tomb, and there's no better way to begin our Easter celebration than at the break of day, joining together to sing the praises of Him who died yet was raised to life again.

This is the day that the Lord has made, let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Prelude

#463, Christ the Lord Is Risen Today; Alleluia

1 Christ the Lord is ris'n today; Alleluia! Christians, hasten on your way; Alleluia!

Offer praise with love replete, Alleluia! At the paschal victim's feet. Alleluia!

2 For the sheep the Lamb has bled, Alleluia! Sinless in the sinner's stead. Alleluia!

Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Alleluia! Now He lives, no more to die. Alleluia!

3 Hail, the victim undefiled, Alleluia! God and sinners reconciled, Alleluia!

When contending death and life, Alleluia! Met in strange and awesome strife.

Alleluia!

4 Christians, on this holy day, Alleluia! All your grateful homage pay; Alleluia!

Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Alleluia! Now He lives, no more to die. Alleluia!

Text: attr. Wipo of Burgundy, d. c. 1050; tr. Jane E. Leeson, 1809–81, alt.

Text: Public domain

P: Alleluia! Christ is risen!

C: He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

P: This is the day that the Lord has made,

C: let us rejoice and be glad in it.

P: In the name of the Father and of the ☩ Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

P: If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

C: But if we confess our sins, God, who is faithful and just, will forgive our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

...Silence for reflection on the promises of God...

P: Let us confess our sins to God our Father.

C: Most merciful God, I confess that I am by nature sinful and unclean. I have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed, by what I have done and

by what I have left undone. I have not loved You with my whole heart, I have not loved my neighbors as myself.

P: God, as we bow before You in faith at the break of day, we take refuge in the mercy You provide for us through Your Son's victory over sin, death, and the grave.

C: Forgive me, renew me, and lead me. Enliven me by Your Spirit. Fill my heart with joy that I may walk by faith today and always to the glory of Your Holy name. Amen.

P: Almighty God in His mercy has raised Jesus from the dead and crowned Him with glory and honor. Because the risen King has conquered death and delivered us from our sins, we stand forgiven in His sight. As your Pastor, it is my joy this Easter morning to forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the ☩ Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

P: Risen Redeemer,

C: have mercy upon us.

P: Conquering King,

C: have mercy upon us.

P: Victorious Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world,

C: grant us Your peace.

#465, Now All the Vault of Heaven Resounds

1 Now all the vault of heav'n resounds In praise of love that still abounds: "Christ has triumphed! He is living!" Sing, choirs of angels, loud and clear!

Repeat their song of glory here: "Christ has triumphed! Christ has triumphed!"

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

2 Eternal is the gift He brings, Therefore our heart with rapture sings: "Christ has triumphed! He is living!" Now still He comes to give us life And by His presence stills all strife. Christ has triumphed! He is living! Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

3 O fill us, Lord, with dauntless love; Set heart and will on things above That we conquer through Your triumph; Grant grace sufficient for life's day That by our lives we truly say: "Christ has triumphed! He is living!"

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

4 Adoring praises now we bring And with the heav'nly blessed sing: "Christ has triumphed! Alleluia!" Be to the Father and our Lord, To Spirit blest, most holy God, All the glory, never ending! Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Text: Paul Z. Strodach, 1876–1947, alt.

Text: © 1958 Augsburg Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110001748

P: The Lord be with you.

C: And also with you.

P: Together, we pray,

C: Almighty God, through Your only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, You defeated death and opened to us the gate of everlasting life. Take away all gloom and sadness, and fill us with the joy of His resurrection victory, through

the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

Children's Time

Roll, Roll, The Stone

Voice Choir

Exodus 15:1–11

Then Moses and the people of Israel sang this song to the Lord, saying, “I will sing to the Lord, for He has triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider He has thrown into the sea. The Lord is my strength and my song, and He has become my salvation; this is my God, and I will praise Him, my father’s God, and I will exalt Him. The Lord is a man of war; the Lord is His name. “Pharaoh’s chariots and his host He cast into the sea, and his chosen officers were sunk in the Red Sea. The floods covered them; they went down into the depths like a stone. Your right hand, O Lord, glorious in power, Your right hand, O Lord, shatters the enemy. In the greatness of Your majesty You overthrow Your adversaries; You send out Your fury; it consumes them like stubble. At the blast of Your nostrils the waters piled up; the floods stood up in a heap; the deeps congealed in the heart of the sea. The enemy said, ‘I will pursue, I will overtake, I will divide the spoil, my desire shall have its fill of them. I will draw my sword; my hand shall destroy them.’ You blew with your wind; the sea covered them; they sank like lead in the mighty waters. “Who is like You, O Lord, among the gods? Who is like You, majestic in holiness, awesome in glorious deeds, doing wonders?”

L: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

#487, Verses 1 and 2, Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain

- 1 Come, you faithful, raise the strain Of triumphant gladness! God has brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness, Loosed from Pharaoh’s bitter yoke Jacob’s sons and
daughters, Led them with unmoistened foot Through the Red Sea waters.
- 2 ’Tis the spring of souls today: Christ has burst His prison And from three days’ sleep in death
As a sun has risen; All the winter of our sins, Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom is giv’n Laud and praise undying.

Text: John of Damascus, c. 696–c. 754; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66, alt.
Text: Public domain

1 Corinthians 5:6b–8

Do you not know that a little leaven leavens the whole lump? Cleanse out the old leaven that you may be a new lump, as you really are unleavened. For Christ, our Passover lamb, has been sacrificed. Let us therefore celebrate the festival, not with the old leaven, the leaven of malice and evil, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

L: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

#487, Verses 3 and 4, Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright With the day of splendor, With the royal feast of feasts
Comes its joy to render; Comes to gladden faithful hearts Which with true
affection Welcome in unwearied strain Jesus' resurrection!

4 For today among His own Christ appeared, bestowing His deep peace, which evermore
Passes human knowing. Neither could the gates of death Nor the tomb's dark
portal Nor the watchers nor the seal Hold Him as a mortal.

Text: John of Damascus, c. 696–c. 754; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66, alt.
Text: Public domain

P: The Holy Gospel according to St. John, the 20th chapter.

C: Glory to You, O Lord.

Now on the first day of the week Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid Him." So Peter went out with the other disciple, and they were going toward the tomb. Both of them were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. And stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen cloths lying there, and the face cloth, which had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen cloths but folded up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who had reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not understand the Scripture, that He must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes. But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb. And she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid Him." Having said this, she turned around and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you seeking?" Supposing Him to be the gardener, she said to Him, "Sir, if You have carried Him away, tell me where You have laid him, and I will take Him away." Jesus said to her, "Mary." She turned and said to Him in Aramaic, "Rabboni!", which means Teacher. Jesus said to her, "Do not cling to me, for I have not yet ascended to the Father; but go to My brothers and say to them, 'I am ascending to My Father and your Father, to My God and your God.'" Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, "I have seen the Lord"—and that He had said these things to her.

P: This is the Gospel of the Lord.

C: Praise to You, O Christ.

#480, *He's Risen, He's Risen*

- 1 He's risen, He's risen, Christ Jesus, the Lord; He opened death's prison, the incarnate, true Word. Break forth, hosts of heaven, in jubilant song And earth, sea, and mountain their praises prolong.
- 2 The foe was triumphant when on Calvary The Lord of creation was nailed to the tree. In Satan's domain did the hosts shout and jeer, For Jesus was slain, whom the evil ones fear.
- 3 But short was their triumph; the Savior arose, And death, hell, and Satan He vanquished, His foes. The conquering Lord lifts His banner on high; He lives, yes, He lives, and will nevermore die.
- 4 O, 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.
- 5 Then sing your hosannas and raise your glad voice; Proclaim the blest tidings that all may rejoice. Laud, honor, and praise to the Lamb that was slain: With Father and Spirit He ever shall reign.

Text: C. F. W. Walther, 1811–87, abr.; tr. Anna M. Meyer, 1867–1941, alt.

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The Sermon *It's All About Life*

The Gathering of our Gifts and Tithes

The Prayers of His Children

P: Lord, in Your mercy,

C: hear our prayer and fill us with Your joy!

#490, *Verse 1, Jesus Lives! The Victory's Won*

- 1 Jesus lives! The vict'ry's won! Death no longer can appall me; Jesus lives! Death's reign is done! From the grave will Christ recall me. Brighter scenes will then commence; This shall be my confidence.

Text: Christian Fürchtegott Gellert, 1715–69; tr. Frances E. Cox, 1812–97, alt.
Text: Public domain

P: ...we shall live face to face with You in Your eternal kingdom. Lord, in Your mercy,

C: hear our prayer and fill us with Your joy!

#490, *Verse 2, Jesus Lives! The Victory's Won*

- 2 Jesus lives! To Him the throne High above all things is given. I shall go where He is gone, Live and reign with Him in heaven. God is faithful; doubtings, hence! This shall be my confidence.

P: ...for Jesus is our confidence. Lord, in Your mercy,

C: hear our prayer and fill us with Your joy!

#490, Verse 3, *Jesus Lives! The Victory's Won*

3 Jesus lives! For me He died, Hence will I, to Jesus living, Pure in heart and act abide,
Praise to Him and glory giving. All I need God will dispense;
This shall be my confidence.

Text: Christian Fürchtegott Gellert, 1715–69; tr. Frances E. Cox, 1812–97, alt.
Text: Public domain

Pastor: ...our living Lord,

#490, Verses 4 and 5, *Jesus Lives! The Victory's Won*

4 Jesus lives! I know full well Nothing me from Him shall sever. Neither death nor pow'rs of
hell Part me now from Christ forever. God will be my sure defense;
This shall be my confidence.

5 Jesus lives! And now is death But the gate of life immortal; This shall calm my trembling
breath When I pass its gloomy portal. Faith shall cry, as fails each sense:
Jesus is my confidence!

Text: Christian Fürchtegott Gellert, 1715–69; tr. Frances E. Cox, 1812–97, alt.
Text: Public domain

The Words of our Lord

P: Together, we pray,

C: Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

The Distribution of Holy Communion

***Love Rolled The Stone Away* Voice Choir**

#461, *I Know That My Redeemer Lives*

1 I know that my Redeemer lives; What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead; He lives, my ever-living head.
2 He lives triumphant from the grave; He lives eternally to save; He lives all-glorious in the
sky; He lives exalted there on high.
3 He lives to bless me with His love; He lives to plead for me above; He lives my hungry soul
to feed; He lives to help in time of need.
4 He lives to grant me rich supply; He lives to guide me with His eye; He lives to comfort me
when faint; He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

5 He lives to silence all my fears; He lives to wipe away my tears; He lives to calm my troubled heart; He lives all blessings to impart.
 6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend; He lives and loves me to the end; He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing; He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.
 7 He lives and grants me daily breath; He lives, and I shall conquer death; He lives my mansion to prepare; He lives to bring me safely there.
 8 He lives, all glory to His name! He lives, my Jesus, still the same; Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives: I know that my Redeemer lives!

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738–99, abr.
 Text: Public domain

#464, The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

ref Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

1 The strife is o'er, the battle done; Now is the victor's triumph won;
 Now be the song of praise begun. Alleluia!
 2 The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their legions hath dispersed.
 Let shouts of holy joy outburst. Alleluia!
 3 The three sad days have quickly sped, He rises glorious from the dead.
 All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!
 4 He broke the age-bound chains of hell; The bars from heav'n's high portals fell.
 Let hymns of praise His triumph tell. Alleluia!
 5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free
 That we may live and sing to Thee. Alleluia! Refrain

Text: Symphonia Sirenum Selectarum, 1695, Köln; tr. Francis Pott, 1832–1909, alt.
 Text: Public domain

#469, Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

1 "Christ the Lord is ris'n today!" Saints on earth and angels say; Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, reply.
 2 Love's redeeming work is done, Fought the fight, the battle won; Lo! Our Sun's eclipse is o'er; Lo! He sets in blood no more.
 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ hath burst the gates of hell. Death in vain forbids His rise; Christ has opened paradise.
 4 Lives again our glorious King! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Once He died our souls to save; Where thy victory, O grave?
 5 Soar we now where Christ has led; Foll'wing our exalted Head. Made like Him, like Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
 6 Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n! Praise to Thee by both be giv'n! Thee we greet triumphant now: Hail, the resurrection, Thou!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–88, alt.
 Text: Public domain

God's Benediction

P: Alleluia! Christ is risen!

C: He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

#457, *Jesus Christ Is Risen Today*

- 1 Jesus Christ is ris'n today, Alleluia! Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia! Who did once upon
the cross, Alleluia! Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!
- 2 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!
- 3 But the pains which He endured, Alleluia! Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's king, Alleluia! Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!
- 4 Sing we to our God above, Alleluia! Praise eternal as His love; Alleluia! Praise Him, all ye
heav'nly host, Alleluia! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

Text: tr. Lyra Davidica, 1708, London, alt.; (sts. 1-3): Latin, 14th cent.; (st. 4): Charles Wesley, 1707-88
Text: Public domain

The Postlude