

**OPENING HYMN** "Jesus Christ Is Risen Today"*LSB 457, St. 1-2, 4*

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!
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!

NICENE CREED

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth
and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God,
begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light,
very God of very God, begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father,
by whom all things were made; who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven
and was incarnate by the Holy Spirit of the virgin Mary and was made man;
and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried.

And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures and ascended into heaven
and sits at the right hand of the Father.

And He will come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead,
whose kingdom will have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son,
who with the Father and the Son together is worshiped and glorified,
who spoke by the prophets.

And I believe in one holy Christian and apostolic Church,
I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins,
and I look for the resurrection of the dead and the life ☩ of the world to come. Amen.

HYMN OF THE DAY "If Christ Had Not Been Raised from Death"

LSB 486

1. If Christ had not been raised from death our faith would be in vain,
Our preaching but a waste of breath, our sin and guilt remain.
But now the Lord is ris'n indeed; He rules in earth and heav'n:
His Gospel meets a world of need—In Christ we are forgiv'n.
2. If Christ still lay within the tomb then death would be the end,
And we should face our final doom with neither guide nor friend.
But now the Savior is raised up, so when a Christian dies
We mourn, yet look to God in hope—in Christ the saints arise!
3. If Christ had not been truly raised His Church would live a lie;
His name should nevermore be praised, His words deserve to die.
But now our great Redeemer lives; through Him we are restored;
His Word endures, His Church revives in Christ, our risen Lord.

OFFERTORY "On the Third Day" (Words & Music by Matt Maher & Marc Byrd © 2006
spiritandsong.com | Meaux Mercy | Storm Boy Music | Thankyou Music)

Verse 1: Solo

Verse 2: The winter's chill, a bitter cold as sin and shame leave us to fall.
The clouds now full of newborn snow for grace to come and save us all.
Within the darkest night of man was found Your saving hand.
For ev'rything must die and rise again.

*Chorus 1: On the third day, behold, the King. On the third day death has no sting.
On the third day we're forgiven and reconciled.*

Verse 3: The earth it groans in labor pains as flowers stretch to heav'n above,
Your creatures sing the prophet's song to be a gift of selfless love.
The sun is rising in the east, and Your Spirit is unleashed.
For ev'ry thing must die and rise again. (*Chorus 1*)

Verse 4: And so we wait in joyful hope for You to come and take us home;
And so we join beneath the cross in suffering from whence we go.
The greatest act of sov'reign grace in the universe displayed.
Where ev'ry thing must die and rise again. (*Chorus 1*)

*Chorus 2: On the third day, the saints rejoice.
On the third day, we lift our voice.
On the third day, we're united and glorified.*

THIS IS THE FEAST

LSB p. 171

This is the feast of victory for our God, Alleluia.
Worthy is Christ, the Lamb who was slain,
Whose blood set us free to be people of God.
Power and riches and wisdom and strength and
Honor and blessing and glory are His.
This is the feast of victory for our God. Alleluia.
Sing with all the people of God,
And join in the hymn of all creation:
Blessing and honor and glory and might
Be to God and the Lamb, forever. Amen.
This is the feast of victory for our God,
For the Lamb who was slain has begun His reign.
Alleluia, alleluia.

LORD'S PRAYER

(Matthew 6:9–13)

Congregation:

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.

AGNUS DEI

LSB p. 163

Lamb of God, You take a-way the sin of the world; have
 mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, You take a-way the sin of the
 world; have mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, You take a-way the
 sin of the world; grant us peace.

DISTRIBUTION HYMN "At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing"

LSB 633

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our victorious King,
Who has washed us in the tide flowing from His piercéd side. Alleluia!
- 2., Praise we Him, whose love divine gives His sacred blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast—Christ the victim, Christ the priest. Alleluia!
3. Where the paschal blood is poured, death's dread angel sheathes the sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go through the wave that drowns the foe. Alleluia!
4. Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Paschal victim, paschal bread;
With sincerity and love eat we manna from above. Alleluia!
5. Mighty Victim from the sky, hell's fierce powers beneath You lie;
You have conquered in the fight, You have brought us life and light. Alleluia!
6. Now no more can death appall, now no more the grave enthrall;
You have opened paradise, and Your saints in You shall rise. Alleluia!
7. Easter triumph, Easter joy! This alone can sin destroy;
From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free, newborn souls in You to be. Alleluia!
8. Father, who the crown shall give, Savior, by whose death we live,
Spirit, guide through all our days: Three in One, Your name we praise. Alleluia!

POST-COMMUNION CANTICLE

LSB p. 164



☐ Thank the Lord and sing His praise; tell ev-'ry-one what He has done.



Let all who seek the Lord re - jice and proud-ly bear His name.



He re-calls His prom-is - es and leads His peo-ple forth in joy



with shouts of thanks-giv-ing. Al-le - lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia.

CLOSING HYMN "Now All the Vault of Heaven Resounds"

LSB 465

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!

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