

# *Easter*

April 20, 2014

St. Paul's Lutheran Church ~ West Allis, WI

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## EASTER ACCLAMATION:

Christ is risen, He is risen indeed – Alleluia!

## HYMN # 457

“Jesus Christ is Risen Today, Alleluia!”

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!

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 pains which He endured, Alleluia!

Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!

Now above the sky He's king, Alleluia!

Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

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!

## INVOCATION

## CONFESSION OF SINS and ABSOLUTION

## RESPONSE

“This is the Feast of Victory for Our God”

## PRAYER OF THE DAY

## HYMN # 465

### “Now All the Vault of Heaven Resounds”

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!

Eternal is the gift He brings,

There-fore 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!

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!

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!

## EASTER GOSPEL Matthew 28: 1-10

CHOIR ANTHEM *“Christ is Risen, Alleluia!”*

FIRST READING Acts 10:34-43

CHOIR ANTHEM *“Run to Jerusalem”*

EPISTLE Colossians 3:1-4

SERMON HYMN # 461

“I Know That My Redeemer Lives”

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.

He lives triumphant from the grave;  
He lives eternally to save;  
He lives all glorious in the sky;  
He lives exalted there on high.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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!

SERMON *“The First Light”* (based on *Matthew 28*)

CHOIR ANTHEM *“The Hallelujah Chorus”*

THE PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH

CHOIR ANTHEM *“Alleluia”*

BELL CHOIR *“At the Lamb’s High Feast”*

APOSTLES’ CREED

BENEDICTION

CLOSING HYMN # 525

“Crown Him with Many Crowns”

Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark how the heav’nly anthem drowns All music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless king Through all eternity.

Crown Him the virgin’s Son, The God incarnate born,  
Whose arm those crimson trophies won  
Which now His brow adorn:  
Fruit of the mystic rose, Yet of that rose the stem,  
The root whence mercy ever flows, The babe of Bethlehem.

Crown Him the Lord of love. Behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified.  
No angels in the sky Can fully bear that sight.  
But downward bend their wond'ring eyes  
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave  
And rose victorious in the strife For those He came to save.  
His glories now we sing, Who died and rose on high,  
Who died eternal life to bring And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, Enthroned in worlds above,  
Crown Him the king to whom is giv'n  
The wondrous name of Love.

Crown Him with many crowns As thrones before Him fall;  
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, For He is king of all.