Morning Worship
Preparing Our Hearts for Worship

12 April 2020

See, What a Morning

Hymn 304

See what a morning, gloriously bright
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem
Folded the grave-clothes
Tomb filled with light
As the angels announce Christ is risen
See God's salvation plan, wrought in love
Borne in pain, paid in sacrifice
Fulfilled in Christ, the Man, for He lives
Christ is risen from the dead

See Mary weeping: 'Where is He laid?'
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again
The voice that spans the years
Speaking life, stirring hope
Bringing peace to us
Will sound till He appears
For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead

One with the Father, Ancient of Days
Through the Spirit
Who clothes faith with certainty
Honour and blessing, glory and praise
To the King crowned
With power and authority
And we are raised with Him
Death is dead, love has won
Christ has conquered
And we shall reign with Him
For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead

Welcome and Prayer

Dr. Rich Hutchens

Call to Worship

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Hymn 304

Crown Him with many crowns
The Lamb upon His throne
Hark! How the heavenly 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 Lord of life
Who triumphed o'er the grave
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save
His glorious 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 peace
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease
And all be prayer and praise
His reign shall know no end
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet

Crown Him the Lord of love
Behold His hands and side
Those wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou has died for me
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity

Children's Message Dr. Rich Hutchens

Glorious Day

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises
One day when sin was as black as could be
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin
Dwelt among men, my example is He
Word became flesh and the light shined among us
His glory revealed

Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain One day they nailed Him to die on a tree Suffering anguish, despised and rejected Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree And took the nails for me

Chorus

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer
One day the stone rolled away from the door
Then He arose, over death He had conquered
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore
Death could not hold Him, the grave could not keep Him
From rising again

Chorus

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming One day the skies with His glories will shine Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing My Savior Jesus is mine

Chorus

Morning Scripture

Matthew 28:1-8

Dr. Rich Hutchens

In Christ Alone

Hymn 506

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone! — who took on flesh Fullness of God in helpless babe This gift of love and righteousness Scorned by the ones He came to save Till on that cross as Jesus died The wrath of God was satisfied For every sin on Him was laid Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay Light of the world by darkness slain Then bursting forth in glorious day Up from the grave He rose again And as He stands in victory Sin's curse has lost its grip on me For I am His and He is mine Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

Message The Power of Easter Dr. Jim Cooley

Invitation He Lives Hymn 269

I serve a risen Savior
He's in the world today
I know that He is living
Whatever men may say
I see His hand of mercy
I hear His voice of cheer
And just the time I need Him
He's always near

He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives today
He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way
He lives, He lives, salvation to impart
You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.

Benediction Prayer Joe Hopkins

Postlude How Great Thou Art

Then sings my soul
My Savior God, to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art
Then sings my soul
My Savior God, to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art