

The poster features a vibrant, abstract background with a color gradient from light blue and green at the top to bright yellow and orange at the bottom, suggesting a sunrise. The word "Easter" is written in a large, elegant, teal cursive font. Below it, the word "Sunrise" is written in a large, white, serif font. In the bottom right corner, there are several white lily flowers with green leaves, partially overlapping the text.

Easter

Sunrise

April 21, 2019

PRELUDE

WELCOME/OPENING PRAYER

OPENING HYMNS #370 VICTORY IN JESUS
 #314 IN THE GARDEN

SCRIPTURE READING MARK 16: 1-17

SCRIPTURE RESPONSE #144 HE IS LORD

HOMILY

OFFERING/HYMN # 328 SURELY THE PRESENCE OF THE LORD (2 TIMES)

Victory In Jesus

Verse 1

I heard an old, old story, how a Savior came from glory,
How he gave his life on Calvary to save a wretch like me;
I heard about his groaning, of his precious blood's atoning,
Then I repented of my sins and won the victory.

Verse 2

I heard about his healing, of his cleansing power revealing,
How he made the lame to walk again and caused the blind to see;
And then I cried, "Dear Jesus, come and heal my broken spirit,"
And somehow Jesus came and brought to me the victory.

Verse 3

I heard about a mansion he has built for me in glory,
And I heard about the streets of gold beyond the crystal sea;
About the angels singing and the old redemption story,
And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of victory.

Refrain

O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever!
He sought me and bought me with his redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew him, and all my love is due him;
He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood.

In the Garden

Verse 1

I come to the garden alone while the dew is still on the roses,
And the voice I hear falling on my ear, the Son of God discloses.

Verse 2

He speaks, and the sound of his voice is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that he gave to me within my heart is ringing.

Verse 3

I'd stay in the garden with him while the night around me is falling,
But he bids me go; through the voice of woe his voice to me is calling.

Refrain

And he walks with me, and he talks with me, and he tells me I am his own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there none other has ever known.

He Is Lord

He is Lord, he is Lord!

He is risen from the dead and he is Lord!

Every knee shall bow, every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord.

Surely the Presence

Surely the presence of the Lord is in this place;
I can feel his mighty power and his grace.
I can hear the brush of angels' wings, I can see glory on each face;
Surely the presence of the Lord in in this place.



*We welcome you to join us for breakfast
immediately following the service.*

Happy Easter



Marion

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