

Easter Sunrise Service 2022

Welcome! Easter Greetings!

Christ is risen! **He is risen indeed!** Christ is risen! **He is risen indeed!**

Opening Prayer

Song "Christ the Lord Is Risen Today" (other side)

Readings

From I Corinthians 15: 51-54 (reader)

From Romans 6: 3-5, 9-11 (reader)

From John 20: 1-10 (reader)

From John 20: 11-18 (reader)

"Showing up ..."

Prayer

Thanksgiving We thank You, Living God,
that we have been raised with Christ,
and can set our hearts on things that are eternal.

**We thank You, Loving God, for Your promise –
that we will share the victory
that Christ has won for everyone.**

We thank You, Gracious God,
for Jesus' glorious witness
to Your unfailing love.

**And we thank You, God Almighty,
that love is stronger than death,
that good is greater than evil,
and joy is greater than grief.**

Eternal God, receive our praises and thanksgivings,

**For we offer them in Jesus' Name,
Christ our risen Lord. Amen!**

Song "Crown Him with Many Crowns" (other side)

Benediction

"Christ the Lord is Risen Today"

**Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, reply, Alleluia!**

**Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once He died our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!**

**Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids His rise, Alleluia!
Christ hath opened paradise, Alleluia!**

**Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Foll'wing our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!**

"Crown Him with Many Crowns"

**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 they matchless King / Through all eternity**

**Crown Him the Lord of love! Behold His hands and side –
Rich wounds, yet visible above / In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky / Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye / 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**