

# FAITH BIBLE FELLOWSHIP



**Sunday, April 4, 2021**

*Easter*

*Church House, 10 am*

## CALL TO WORSHIP

CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY (HYMN 137)

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!

Dying once he all doth 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 him rise, Alleluia!

Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led Alleluia!

Foll'wing our exalted Head, Alleluia!

Made like him, with him we rise, Alleluia!

Ours the cross, the grave, the skies! Alleluia!

ISAIAH 25:6-9

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples  
a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines,  
of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear.

And he will destroy on this mountain  
the shroud that is cast over all peoples,  
the sheet that is spread over all nations;  
he will swallow up death forever.

Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces,  
and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth,  
for the Lord has spoken.

It will be said on that day,  
"Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him,  
so that he might save us.  
This is the Lord for whom we have waited;  
let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation!"

## PRAISE & WORSHIP

ALL HEAVEN DECLARES by Noel & Tricia Richards

All heaven declares the glory of the risen Lord:  
Who can compare with the beauty of the Lord?  
Forever He will be the Lamb upon the throne;  
I gladly bow the knee and worship Him alone.

I will proclaim the glory of the risen Lord  
who once was slain to reconcile man to God.  
Forever You will be The Lamb upon the throne;  
I gladly bow the knee and worship You alone.

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SEE WHAT A MORNING (RESURRECTION HYMN) by Stuart Townend & Keith

Getty

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!

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FOREVER (WE SING HALLELUJAH)

The moon and stars they wept, the morning sun was dead—  
The Savior of the world was fallen, his body on the cross,  
His blood poured out for us, the weight of every curse upon Him.

One final breath He gave as heaven looked away.  
The Son of God was laid in darkness.  
A battle in the grave, the war on death was waged,  
The power of hell forever broken.

The ground began to shake, the stone was rolled away.  
His perfect love could not be overcome!  
Now, death, where is your sting?  
Our resurrected King has rendered you defeated.

Forever He is glorified! Forever He is lifted high!  
Forever He is risen! He is alive and He is alive!  
We sing hallelujah! We sing hallelujah!  
We sing hallelujah! The Lamb has overcome!

HE’S ALIVE (Special music)

MINISTRY OF THE WORD

SCRIPTURE: *Psalms 16:7-11*

SERMON

Jerusalem Half-Marathon

*Luke 24:13-35*

ONE BIG IDEA

*When we know Jesus is beside us, hope rises.*

1) May we long for the presence of Jesus.

2) Scripture is His story.

3) May we have passion for the words of the Lord.

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## RESPONSE TO THE WORD

CHRIST, OUR HOPE IN LIFE AND DEATH by Keith Getty, Matt Boswell,  
Jordan Kauflin, Matt Merker, Matt Papa

What is our hope in life and death?  
Christ alone, Christ alone.  
What is our only confidence?  
That our souls to him belong.  
Who holds our days within his hand?  
What comes, apart from his command?  
And what will keep us to the end?  
The love of Christ, in which we stand.

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal;  
O sing hallelujah! Now and ever we confess  
Christ, our hope in life and death.

What truth can calm the troubled soul?  
God is good, God is good.  
Where is his grace and goodness known?  
In our great Redeemer's blood.  
Who holds our faith when fears arise?  
Who stands above the stormy trial?  
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh  
Unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

Unto the grave, what shall we sing?  
"Christ, he lives; Christ, he lives!"  
And what reward will heaven bring?  
Everlasting life with him.  
There we will rise to meet the Lord,  
Then sin and death will be destroyed,  
And we will feast in endless joy,  
When Christ is ours forevermore.

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## CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER

*Feel free to respond in prayer, aloud or silently, as the Lord leads.*

GLORIOUS DAY (Living He Loved Me) by J. Wilbur Chapman, Mark Hall, &  
Michael Bleecker

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.  
The 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, O glorious day, O 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.  
The hands that healed nations stretched out on a tree  
And took the nails for me.

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.

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,  
One day the skies with His glory will shine;  
Wonderful day, my beloved one bringing—  
My Savior Jesus is mine.

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## BENEDICTION

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## INVITATION TO FELLOWSHIP