

CHRIST OUR SAVIOR
BAPTIST CHURCH

As they were talking about these things, Jesus himself stood among them,
and said to them, "Peace to you!"

Luke 24:36

We gather this morning to praise the God of Blessing

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship

Philippian 1:2

Prayer of Invocation

(pew Bible p. 980)

Hymn

"There is a Happy Land"

Old Testament Scripture Reading

Ezekiel 37:1-14

Leader: This is God's Word

(pew Bible pp. 724-725)

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Prayer of Adoration

Hymn

"Up from the Grave He Arose"

New Testament Scripture Reading

Romans 8:1-11

Leader: This is God's Word

(pew Bible p. 944)

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Hymn

"The Sands of Time Are Sinking"

Prayer for God's People

Children ages 3 years old through kindergarten who would like to participate in Children's Discipleship are dismissed to go upstairs after the Prayer for God's People.

Message

"He Is Risen Indeed"

Luke 24:36-53 (pew Bible p. 885)

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Corporate Confession of Sin

Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Ephesians 1:7-8

Communion Hymn

"The Church's One Foundation"

After you are served communion, pass the tray down your row. An usher will be at the other end of the row to collect the trays. We will hold both the bread and the cup and take them together.

Silence for Reflection and Preparation: *Before the benediction, we will spend the next few minutes silently reflecting on our time together this morning.*

Benediction

Ephesians 3:20-21

Preacher: John Young

Hymn

There is a Happy Land

D A D GM⁷ A⁷ D

1. There is a hap - py land far, far a - way,
 2. Come to that hap - py land, come, come a - way;
 3. Bright in that hap - py land beams ev - 'ry eye;

A D GM⁷ A⁷ D

Where saints in glo - ry stand, bright, bright as day.
 Why will ye doubt - ing stand, why still de - lay?
 Kept by a Fa - ther's hand, love can - not die;

A⁹ D GM⁷ D/F# Em⁷ A

O, how they sweet - ly sing, wor - thy is our Sav - ior King!
 O, we shall hap - py be, when from sin and sor - row free,
 O, then to glo - ry run; there a crown and king - dom won;

D A⁹ D GM⁷ A⁷ D

Loud let His prais - es ring, praise, praise for aye.
 Lord, we shall live with Thee, blest, blest for aye.
 And, bright a - bove the sun, reign, reign for aye.

Words by Andrew Young. Arranged by Ruth Coleman

Capo 1: (A) (D/A) (A) (E) (E') (D/A) (A)

1. Low in the grave he lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior,
 2. Vain - ly they watch his bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;
 3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;

(D) (A) (F#m) (E/B) (B7) (E)

wait - ing the com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord.
 vain - ly they seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord.
 he tore the bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord.

REFRAIN
 (A) *Faster*

Up from the grave he a - rose, He a - rose!

(D) (A)

with a might - y tri - umph o'er his foes. He a - rose!

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Hymn (continued)

Up from the Grave He Arose

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "He a - rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, and he lives for - ev - er with his saints to reign. He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!"

Chord symbols are placed above the vocal line: (E), (E'), (F#m), (D), (A) in the first system; (D), (B), (E), (F#m), (E), (A) in the second system; (D), (A/E), rit. (E7), (A) in the third system.

Words and Music by Robert Lowry

Hymn

The Sands of Time are Sinking

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, the dawn of Hea - ven breaks,
 2. The King there in his beau - ty, with - out a veil is seen.
 3. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, the deep, deep well of love,
 4. With mer - cy and with judg - ment my web of time He wove,
 5. Oh! I am my Be - lov - ed's and my Be - lov - ed's mine!
 6. The bride eyes not her gar - ments but her dear Bride - groom's face,

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn a - wakes;
 It were a well spent jour - ney though sev'n deaths lay be - tween;
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed, more deep I'll drink a - bove,
 And aye the dews of sor - row were lus - tred with his love,
 He brings a poor, vile sin - ner in - to his "house of wine,"
 I will not gaze at glo - ry but on my King of Grace:

Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, but day - spring is at hand,
 The Lamb with his fair ar - my, Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,
 There to an o - cean full - ness, His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
 I stand up - on his mer - it, I know no oth - er stand,
 Not at the crown he giv - eth, But on his pier - ced hand;

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 When throned where glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 Not e'en where glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 The Lamb is all the glo - ry of Im - man - uel's land.

Words by Anne Ross Cousins. Music by Connie Dever © 2014

Communion Hymn

The Church's One Foundation

1. The church - 's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der men see her sore op - pressed,
 4. The church shall nev - er per - ish! Her dear Lord to de - fend,

she is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the Word:
 her char - ter of sal - va - tion one Lord, one faith, one birth;
 by schis - ms rent a - sun - der, by her e - sies dis - tressed,
 to guide, sus - tain, and cher - ish, is with her to the end;

from heav'n he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;
 one ho - ly name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,
 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"
 though there be those that hate her, and false sons in her pale,

with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.
 a - gainst or foe or trai - tor she ev - er shall pre - vail.

5. 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 and tumult of her war,
 she waits the consummation
 of peace forevermore;
 till with the vision glorious
 her longing eyes are blest,
 and the great church victorious
 shall be the church at rest.

6. Yet she on earth hath union
 with God the Three in One,
 and mystic sweet communion
 with those whose rest is won:
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we,
 like them, the meek and lowly,
 on high may dwell with thee.

Words by S. J. Stone. Music by Samuel S. Wesley.