

April 2020

Easter Season

Singing

with Bishop Susan

Join the Kuhnert's in singing along with Bishop Susan. Each hymn is preceded with a heartfelt prayer.

This Easter Celebration

Carolyn Winfrey Gillette, 2020

Aurelia

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864

1. This Eas - ter ce - le - bra - tion is not like ones we've known.
 2. No gath-ered choirs are sing - ing; no ban-ners lead the way.
 3. Our joy won't come from wor - ship that's in a crowd-ed room
 4. In all the grief and suf-fering, may we re-mem-ber well:
 5. We thank you that on Eas - ter, your church is blessed to be

We pray in i - so - la - tion, we sing the hymns a - lone.
 O God of love and prom - ise, where's joy this Eas - ter Day?
 but from the news of wom - en who saw the emp - ty tomb.
 Christ suf - fered cru - ci - fix - ion and faced the powers of hell.
 a scat - tered, faith - ful bo - dy that's do - ing mi - ni - stry.

We're dis-tant from our neigh - bors— from wor - ship lead - ers, too.
 With sanc - tu - a - ries emp - ty, may homes be-come the place
 Our joy comes from di - sci - ples who ran with haste to see—
 Each Eas - ter bears the pro - mise: Christ rose that glo - rious day!
 In homes and in the pla - ces of help and heal - ing, too,

No flo - wers grace the chan - cel to set a fes - tive mood.
 we pon - der re - sur - rec - tion and ce - le - brate your grace.
 who heard that Christ is ris - en, and then, by grace, be - lieved.
 Now no - thing in cre - a - tion can keep your love a - way.
 we live the Eas - ter mes - sage by glad - ly serv - ing you.

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Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

1 Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
3 But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
4 Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!

our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly king, Al - le - lu - ia!
our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!
praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!

who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
now a - bove the sky he's king, Al - le - lu - ia!
praise him, all you heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!

suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!

Thine Is the Glory

1 Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring Son; end - less is the
 2 Lo, Je - sus meets thee, ris - en from the tomb! Lov - ing - ly he
 3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life; life is naught with-

vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won! An - gels in bright rai - ment
 greets thee, scat - ters fear and gloom; let his church with glad - ness
 out thee; aid us in our strife; make us more than con-qu'rors,

rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave - clothes
 hymns of tri - umph sing, for the Lord now liv - eth;
 through thy death - less love; bring us safe through Jor - dan

Refrain

where thy bod - y lay.
 death hath lost its sting! Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring
 to thy home a - bove.

Son; end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won!

Now the Green Blade Rises



1 Now the green blade ris - es from the bur - ied grain,
2 In the grave they laid him, love by ha - tred slain,
3 Forth he came at Eas - ter like the ris - en grain,
4 When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,



wheat that in dark earth man - y days has lain;
think - ing that he would nev - er wake a - gain,
he that for three days in the grave had lain;
your touch can call us back to life a - gain,



love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been;
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen;
raised from the dead, my liv - ing Lord is seen;
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been;



love is come a - gain like wheat a - ris - ing green.

Text: John MacLeod Campbell Crum, 1872–1958

Music: NOËL NOUVELET, French carol

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Christ Is Risen! Alleluia!

1 Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious head!
 2 Christ is ris - en! All the sad - ness of our Lent - en fast is o'er;
 3 Christ is ris - en! All the sor - row that last eve - ning round him lay
 4 Christ is ris - en! Hence - forth nev - er death or hell shall us en - thrall.

Sing his prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead!
 through the o - pen gates of glad - ness he re - turns to life once more;
 now has found a glo - rious mor - row in the ris - ing of to - day.
 We are Christ's, in him for - ev - er we have tri - umphed o - ver all.

Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore him as his light once more ap - pears;
 death and hell be - fore him bend - ing see him rise, the vic - tor now,
 See the grave its first - fruits giv - ing, spring - ing up from ho - ly ground;
 All the doubt - ing and de - jec - tion of our trem - bling hearts have ceased;

bow - ing down in joy be - fore him, ris - ing up from griefs and tears.
 an - gels on his steps at - tend - ing, glo - ry round his wound - ed brow.
 Christ was dead, but now is liv - ing; he was lost, but he is found.
 hail the day of res - ur - rec - tion! Let us rise and keep the feast.

Refrain

Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious head!

Sing his prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead!

Christians, to the Paschal Victim

1 Chris-tians, to the pas - chal vic - tim of - fer your thank-ful prais-es—
a lamb the sheep re - deem-ing, Christ, who on - ly is sin - less,
rec-on - cil - ing sin - ners to the Fa - ther. Death and life have con - tend - ed
in that com - bat stu - pen - dous; the prince of life, who died, reigns im - mor - tal.

2 Speak, Mar - y, de - clar - ing what you saw when way - far - ing.
“The tomb of Christ, who is liv - ing, the glo - ry of Je - sus’ res - ur - rec - tion;
bright an - gels at - test - ing, the shroud and nap - kin rest - ing.
My Lord, my hope, is a - ris - en; to Gal - i - lee he goes be - fore you.”

3 Christ in - deed from death is ris - en, our new life ob - tain - ing.
Have mer - cy, vic - tor King, ev - er reign - ing! A - men.

Christ Is Arisen

- 1 Christ is arisen
from the grave's dark prison.
So let our joy rise full and free;
Christ our comfort true will be.
Alleluia!

- 2 Were Christ not arisen,
then death were still our prison.
Now, with him to life restored,
we praise the Father of our Lord.
Alleluia!

- 3 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
So let our joy rise full and free;
Christ our comfort true will be.
Alleluia!

Text: German hymn, c. 1100; tr. Martin L. Seltz, 1909-1967
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