

EASTER "SON"RISE SUNDAY WORSHIP SUNDAY, March 31, 2024

Opening Scripture: John 20: 1-10

Joy Lynn Colver

The Empty Tomb

20 Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene went to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the entrance. ² So she came running to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one Jesus loved, and said, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we don't know where they have put him!"

³ So Peter and the other disciple started for the tomb. ⁴ Both were running, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. ⁵ He bent over and looked in at the strips of linen lying there but did not go in. ⁶ Then Simon Peter came along behind him and went straight into the tomb. He saw the strips of linen lying there, ⁷ as well as the cloth that had been wrapped around Jesus' head. The cloth was still lying in its place, separate from the linen. ⁸ Finally the other disciple, who had reached the tomb first, also went inside. He saw and believed. ⁹ (They still did not understand from Scripture that Jesus had to rise from the dead.) ¹⁰ Then the disciples went back to where they were staying.

Glorious Day (Living He Loved Me)

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. 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
Oh glorious day, oh 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. Hands that healed nations stretched out on a tree. And took the nails for me.

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
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day.

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 He's ascended, my Lord evermore. Death could not hold Him; the grave could not keep Him. From rising again.

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
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day, glorious day.

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming. One day the skies with His glories will
shine. Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing.
My Savior Jesus is mine.

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
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day.

Glorious day. Oh, glorious day.

Gospel Reading: John 20: 11-18 Rene Ciampaglia

Jesus Appears to Mary Magdalene

¹¹ Now Mary stood outside the tomb crying. As she wept, she bent over to look into the tomb ¹² and saw two angels in white, seated where Jesus' body had been, one at the head and the other at the foot. ¹³ They asked her, "Woman, why are you crying?" "They have taken my Lord away," she said, "and I don't know where they have put him." ¹⁴ At this, she turned around and saw Jesus standing there, but she did not realize that it was Jesus. ¹⁵ He asked her, "Woman, why are you crying? Who is it you are looking for?" Thinking he was the gardener, she said, "Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have put him, and I will get him." ¹⁶ Jesus said to her, "Mary."

She turned toward him and cried out in Aramaic, "Rabboni!" (which means "Teacher"). ¹⁷ Jesus said, "Do not hold on to me, for I have not yet ascended to the Father. Go instead to my brothers and tell them, 'I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God.'" ¹⁸ Mary Magdalene went to the disciples with the news: "I have seen the Lord!" And she told them that he had said these things to her.

Welcome Pastor Scott Clawson

The tomb is dark, but empty

The one you are looking for has overcome the darkness

The stone has been rolled away

The one you are looking for has overcome death

The burial clothes are put aside

The one you are looking for is alive!

Christ is Risen!

Christ is Risen Indeed!

Let us worship our Risen Savior!

Christ is Risen

Let no one caught in sin remain
Inside the lie of inward shame
We fix our eyes upon the cross
And run to Him who showed great love
And bled for us
Freely You've bled, for us.

(Chorus)

Christ is risen from the dead
Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave .

Christ is risen from the dead
We are one with Him again
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave.

Beneath the weight of all our sin
You bow to none, but heaven's will
No scheme of hell, no scoffer's crown
No burden great can hold You down
In strength You reign
Forever let Your church proclaim.

(Chorus)

Christ is risen from the dead
Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave.

Christ is risen from the dead
We are one with Him again
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave.

Oh death! Where is your sting?
Oh hell! Where is your victory?
Oh Church! Come stand in the light
The glory of God has defeated the night
Oh death! Where is your sting?
Oh hell! Where is your victory?
Oh Church! Come stand in the light
Our God is not dead, He's alive, He's alive.

(Chorus)

Christ is risen from the dead
Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave.

Christ is risen from the dead
We are one with Him again
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave. (Repeat)

Prayer for the Day Pastor Jeff

"Christ is risen!"

"He is risen indeed!"

We repeat our Easter shouts of surprise and joy again and again,
for news of your victory over powers of death and evil is news so startling
so amazing so different from the news that bombards us day by day.

Beyond our comprehension You startle us again and again with resurrection Life,
bringing grace and hope and joy.

You, in your risen power, are shaping all our days, and so we praise you,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. **Amen**

Prayer of Confession

Gracious and Patient God, we come before you with so many things which weigh us down. We would like an "easy" faith, one that doesn't cause us to look within ourselves, to identify those many ways in which we have forsaken you. But faith is never easy. It requires our very souls. Forgive us, God, for all those things which we have neglected to do that would have helped someone else to be closer to you. Heal our hearts from the wounds which have been inflicted upon us by the anger and misunderstandings which occur in relationships. Prepare our lives to be of service to you. In silence, we wait. We long for your presence and your healing touch. AMEN.

Words of Assurance

God is merciful. God is slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. Feel the healing, loving power of God in your lives, for it is given to you through Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

Offering

All contributions this morning will go to the ministries of Fairview Chapel.

All Creation

Separated until the veil was torn.
The moment that hope was born.
And guilt was pardoned once and for all.

Captivated but no longer bound by chains.
Left at an empty grave.
The sinner and the sacred resolved.

(Chorus) And all of creation sing with me now.
Lift up your voice and lay your burden down.
And all of creation sing with me now.
Fill up the heavens let his glory resound.

Time has faded and we see him face to face.
Every doubt erased.
Forever we will worship the king.

And all of creation sing with me now.
Lift up your voice and lay your burden down.
And all of creation sing with me now.
Fill up the heavens let his glory resound.
Oh ohh ohhh... ohh ah ohhh, oh ohhh.
The reason we breathe. (Oh ohhh)
Is to sing of his glory. (Oh ohhh) And for all he has done praise the father praise the son, and the spirit in one.

And all of creation sing with me now.
Lift up your voice and lay your burden down.
And all of creation sing with me now.
Fill up the heavens let his glory resound.

And all of creation sing with me now.
Lift up your voice and lay your burden down.
And all of creation sing with me now.
Fill up the heavens let his glory resound.
(Oh ohhh)
And every knee will bow.
(Ohh ah ohhh)
And every tongue praise the father praise the son and the spirit in one.

In the Beginning- The Word Became Flesh

Pastor Patty Robinson

1 In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth.

1 In the beginning was the Word,

² Now the earth was formless and empty,

and the Word was with God,

darkness was over the surface of the deep,

and the Word was God.

and the Spirit of God was hovering over the waters.

² He was with God in the beginning. ³ Through him all things were made; without him nothing was made that has been made.

³ And God said, "Let there be light," and there was light. ⁴ God saw that the light was good, and he separated the light from the darkness.

⁴ In him was life, and that life was the light of all mankind. ⁵ The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.

Sermon "Is It Finished?"

Pastor Scott Clawson

"I Will Rise"

There's a peace I've come to know though my heart and flesh may fail.

There's an anchor for my soul I can say "It is well."

Jesus has overcome and the grave is overwhelmed.

The victory is won He is risen from the dead.

And I will rise when He calls my name. No more sorrow, no more pain.

I will rise on eagles' wings before my God fall on my knees. And rise I will rise.

There's a day that's drawing near when this darkness breaks to light.

And the shadows disappear and my faith shall be my eyes.

Jesus has overcome and the grave is overwhelmed.

The victory is won He is risen from the dead.

And I will rise when He calls my name No more sorrow, no more pain.

I will rise on eagles' wings before my God fall on my knees.

And rise I will rise.

Bridge:

And I hear the voice of many angels sing, "Worthy is the Lamb."

And I hear the cry of every longing heart, "Worthy is the Lamb."

And I hear the voice of many angels sing, "Worthy is the Lamb."

And I hear the cry of every longing heart, "Worthy is the Lamb."

Worthy is the Lamb."

I will rise when He calls my name No more sorrow, no more pain.

I will rise on eagles' wings before my God fall on my knees.

And rise, I will rise, I will rise.

Great Thanksgiving: Pastor Scott Clawson

The Lord be with you. **And also with you.** Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give our thanks and praise.

.....And so, With your people on earth and all the company of heaven we praise your name and join their unending hymn:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

....And so, in remembrance of these your mighty acts in Jesus Christ, we offer ourselves in praise and thanksgiving as a holy and living sacrifice, in union with Christ's

offering for us, as we proclaim the mystery of faith. **Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.**

Lord's Prayer and Partaking of Communion

Benediction: Pastor Scott Clawson

Because the tomb is empty, your life can be full, so go into every place and every day as people brimming with the love of God. **Let us be graceful in spirit, hopeful in word, faithful in deed.** Live for the risen Christ as Christ lives in you. **Alleluia and Amen!**

"Christ the Lord is Risen Today"

Christ the Lord is Risen Today,----Al-le-lu-ia. Earth and heaven in chorus say,----Al-le-lu-ia Raise your joys and triumphs high, ----Al-le-lu-ia.

Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, ----Al-le-lu-ia Love's redeeming work is done, ----Al-le-lu-ia Fought the fight, the battle won, ----Al-le-lu-ia Death in vain forbids him rise, ----Al-le-lu-ia Christ has opened paradise, ----Al-le-lu-ia Lives again our glorious King, ----Al-le-lu-ia Where, O death, is now your sting, ----Al-le-lu-ia Once he died our souls to save, ----Al-le-lu-ia Where's thy victory, boasting grave. ----Al-le-lu-i