

## The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by thy name.

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.

Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen

## I Love to Tell the Story

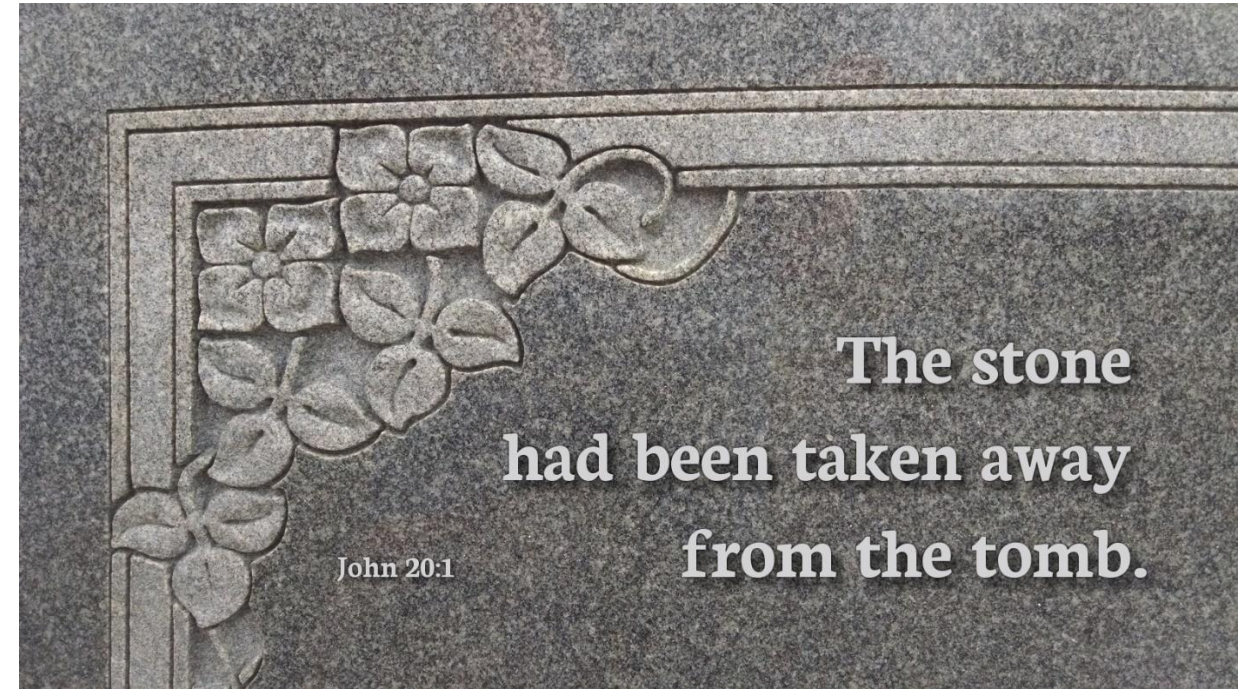
I love to tell the story of unseen things above,  
of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.  
I love to tell the story, because I know its true;  
it satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

(refrain)

I love to tell the story, I'll sing this theme in glory  
and tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story; how pleasant to repeat,  
what seems each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.  
I love to tell the story; for some have never heard  
the message of salvation from God's own holy Word.

I love to tell the story; for those who know it best  
seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.  
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,  
I'll sing the old, old story, that I have loved so long.



First Lutheran Church  NALC  
North American Lutheran Church

## EASTER SUNRISE SERVICE

7 A.M.

APRIL 20, 2025

PASTOR MIKE FISKE

(406) 234 – 4161

PO Box 188, 512 CALE AVE, MILES CITY, MONTANA

EMAIL US AT: [flc@midrivers.com](mailto:flc@midrivers.com)

VISIT US ON THE WEB AT [FLCMILESCITY.COM](http://FLCMILESCITY.COM)

ON SUNDAY MORNINGS LISTEN TO FIRST LUTHERAN CHURCH WORSHIP SERVICE AT 10AM  
ON KATL 770 AM OR ON A CONNECTED DEVICE AT [KATLRADIO.COM](http://KATLRADIO.COM).

Please join us for Easter Breakfast immediately following this service, served  
until 9:30 a.m. Our regular Easter Service begins at 10 a.m.

P: Christ is risen!

**C: He is risen indeed!**

**All: Alleluia!**

P: O God, for our redemption you gave your only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, to suffer death on the cross and by his glorious resurrection have delivered us from the power of the enemy. Grant us so to die daily to sin, that we may evermore live with him who died and rose again for us. Grant this, we pray, through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen**

### **Thine Is the Glory**

Thine is the glory, Risen, conquering Son;  
Endless is the victory, Thou o'er death hast won!  
Angels in bright raiment Rolled the stone away,  
Kept the folded grave clothes Where thy body lay.

#### *Refrain*

Thine is the glory, Risen conquering Son;  
Endless is the victory, Thou o'er death hast won!

Lo, Jesus meets thee, Risen from the tomb!  
Lovingly he greets thee, Scatters fear and gloom;  
Let his Church with gladness Hymns of triumph sing,  
For the Lord now liveth; Death hath lost its sting! (*refrain*)

No more we doubt thee, Glorious Prince of life;  
Life is nought without thee; Aid us in our strife;  
Make us more than conquerors, Through thy deathless love:  
Bring us safe through Jordan To thy home above. (*refrain*)

### **Gospel Reading: John 20:1-18**

Now on the first day of the week Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him." So Peter went out with the other disciple, and they were going toward the tomb. Both of them were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. And stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen cloths lying there, and the face cloth, which had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen cloths but folded up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who had reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not understand the Scripture, that he must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.

But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb. And she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid him." Having said this, she turned around and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you seeking?" Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, "Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away." Jesus said to her, "Mary." She turned and said to him in Aramaic "Rabboni!" (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, "Do not cling to me, for I have not yet ascended to the Father; but go to my brothers and say to them, 'I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God.'" Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, "I have seen the Lord"—and that he had said these things to her.

**Easter Message**

Sam Giordanengo

**First Reading: Job 19:23-27**

“Oh that my words were written!  
 Oh that they were inscribed in a book!  
 Oh that with an iron pen and lead  
     they were engraved in the rock forever!  
 For I know that my Redeemer lives,  
     and at the last he will stand upon the earth.  
 And after my skin has been thus destroyed,  
     yet in my flesh I shall see God,  
     whom I shall see for myself,  
     and my eyes shall behold, and not another.  
 My heart faints within me!

**Psalm 118:15-29**

Glad songs of salvation are in the tents of the righteous:  
 “The right hand of the LORD does valiantly, the right hand of the LORD exalts, the right hand of the LORD does valiantly!”  
     I shall not die, but I shall live, and recount the deeds of the LORD. The LORD has disciplined me severely, but he has not given me over to death.  
 Open to me the gates of righteousness, that I may enter through them and give thanks to the LORD. This is the gate of the LORD; the righteous shall enter through it.  
     I thank you that you have answered me and have become my salvation. The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone. This is the LORD’s doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.  
 This is the day that the LORD has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it.  
 Hosanna, LORD, Hosannah! O LORD, we pray, give us success! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the LORD! We bless you from the house of the LORD.  
     The LORD is God, and he has made his light to shine upon us. Bind the festal sacrifice with cords, up to the horns of the altar!  
 You are my God, and I will give thanks to you; you are my God; I will extol you.  
 Oh give thanks to the LORD, for he is good; for his steadfast love endures forever!

**Second Reading: 1 Corinthians 15:15-57**

Behold! I tell you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we shall be changed. For this perishable body must put on the imperishable, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written:

“Death is swallowed up in victory.”  
 “O death, where is your victory?  
     O death, where is your sting?”

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

**My Faith Looks Up to Thee**

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
     Savior Divine;  
 Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt away;  
     Oh, let me from this day be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart,  
     my zeal inspire;  
 As Thou hast died for me, oh, may my love to Thee,  
     pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire.

While life’s dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread,  
     be Thou my Guide;  
 Bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow’s tears away,  
     nor let me ever stray from Thee aside.

When ends life’s transient dream, when death’s cold, sullen stream  
     shall o’er me roll,  
 Blest Savior, then, in love, fear and distrust remove;  
     Oh bear me safe above, a ransomed soul.