

### **This Easter Celebration**

- 1 This Easter celebration is not like ones we've known.  
We pray in isolation, we sing the hymns alone  
We're distant from our neighbors – from worship leaders, too.  
No flowers grace the chancel to set the festive mood.
- 2 No gathered choirs are singing; no banners lead the way.  
O God of love and promise, where's joy this Easter Day?  
With sanctuaries empty, may homes become the place  
We ponder resurrection and celebrate your grace.
- 3 Our joy won't come from worship that's in a crowded room  
But from the news of women who saw the empty tomb.  
Our joy comes from disciples who ran with haste to see –  
Who heard that Christ is risen, and then, by grace, believed.
- 4 In all the grief and suffering, may we remember well:  
Christ suffered crucifixion and faced the powers of hell.  
Each Easter bears the promise: Christ rose that glorious day!  
Now nothing in creation can keep your love away.
- 5 We thank you that on Easter, your church is blessed to be  
A scattered, faithful body that's doing ministry.  
In homes and in the places of help and healing, too,  
We live the Easter message by gladly serving you.

### **Jesus Christ Is Risen Today – ELW #365**

- 1 Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia! Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia! Suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia!
- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia! Unto Christ, our heav'nly king, Alleluia!  
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia! Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!
- 3 But the pains which he endured, Alleluia! Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!  
Now above the sky he's king, Alleluia! Where the angels ever sing, Alleluia!
- 4 Sing we to our God above, Alleluia! Praise eternal as his love, Alleluia!  
Praise him, all you heav'nly host, Alleluia! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

### **Now the Green Blade Rises – ELW #379**

- 1 Now the green blade rises from the buried grain, wheat that in the dark earth many days has lain;  
Love lives again, that with the dead has been; love is come again like wheat arising green.
- 2 In the grave they laid him, love by hatred slain, thinking that he would never wake again,  
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen; love is come again like wheat arising green.
- 3 Forth he came at Easter like the rising grain, he that for three days in the grave had lain;  
Raised from the dead, my living Lord is seen; love is come again like wheat arising green.
- 4 When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain, your touch can call us back to life again,  
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been; love is come again like wheat arising green.