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THE RESURRECTION OF OUR LORD ~ EASTER DAY

Peace Lutheran Church

April 12, 2020

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AS WE GATHER... Trouble comes to each of us in this life. Heartaches leave us with tears on our face and heavy hearts. Weeping comes...but so does joy. Darkness comes...but so does the morning. Sadness comes...but so does hope. Sorrow may have the night, but it cannot have our lives. This was true for Mary Magdalene as she approached Jesus' tomb. Her master had been murdered and his body was buried. At her darkest moment, the resurrected Jesus appeared and called her by name. Mary came in sorrow but left with complete joy. The same is true for us this Easter Day! We come with our troubles and today are met with the extraordinary news of Jesus' resurrection! Jesus' victory over death and the grave are ours! Be filled with joy.

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

OPENING HYMN: "Jesus Christ Is Risen Today"

Text: Latin carol, 14th cent., sts. 1-3; Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, st. 4; tr. Lyra Daidica, London, 1708, sts. 1-3 Tune: Lyra Davidica, London 1708. ©1978 Augsburg Publishing House, Minneapolis & Board of Publication, Lutheran Church in America, Philadelphia

Jesus Christ is ris'n today, Alleluia!

Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!

Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!

Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

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!

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!

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!

GOSPEL READING:

John 20:11-18

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.’” 18 Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, “I have seen the Lord”—and that he had said these things to her.

The Gospel of the Lord. Praise to you, O Christ.

CHILDREN’S MESSAGE

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MESSAGE

“What is anchoring you?”
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CREED

L: I believe in God, the Father almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried.
He descended into hell.
On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
The holy Christian Church,
The communion of saints,
The forgiveness of sins,
The resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

THE PRAYERS

- L: Let us pray for the whole people of God in Christ Jesus, and for all people according to their needs. That the Church would live out its calling and that the resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ be joyfully celebrated, let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.
- L: That the nations of the world find peace with justice in our time, let us pray to the Lord: Lord, have mercy.
- L: That the abiding blessing of God rest upon our families, our neighborhoods, our places of business, and our schools, let us pray to the Lord: Lord, have mercy.
- L: That those who work in healthcare to bodily peril or other sufferings know relief and deliverance from every danger, let us pray of the Lord: Lord, have mercy.
- L: That all whose labor adds meaning and beauty to the life of the Church—the musicians, artists, craft workers, flower arrangers, and others—find joy and blessing in all that they do to the glory of God, let us pray to the Lord: Lord, have mercy.
- L: That all those whose lives know specific challenges, including those who are ill and those who mourn, [including . . .], receive strength for each day, let us pray to the Lord: Lord, have mercy.
- L: That the memory of the faithful departed be held in reverence and honor by all of us as we await a time of resurrection and reunion at the close of the age, let us pray to the Lord: Lord, have mercy.
- L: These things and all else that we should have asked on this day of holy rejoicing, grant to us, Lord, for the sake of our risen Savior Jesus Christ. Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER

- L: Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be 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;
And 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.

BENEDICTION

- L: The Lord bless us and keep us.
The Lord make his face shine on us and be gracious to us.
The Lord look upon you with favor and + give you peace. Amen.

CLOSING HYMN: “The Strife is O’er, the Battle Done”

*Text: Symphonia Sirenum, Köln, 1695; tr. Francis Pott, 1832-1909. Tune: Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1525-1594, adapt.
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Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

The strife is o’er, the battle done;

Now is the victor’s triumph won!

Now be the song of praise begun. Alleluia!

The pow’rs of death have done their worst,

But Christ their legions has dispersed.

Let shouts of holy joy outburst. Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded you,

From death’s sting free your servants too,

That we may live and sing to you. Alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

POSTLUDE