

SEE WHAT A MORNING

See, what a morning, gloriously bright,
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;
Folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light,
As the angels announce, "Christ is risen!"
See God's salvation plan,
Wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,
Fulfilled in Christ, the Man,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, "Where is He laid?"
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!
The voice that spans the years,
Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,
Will sound till He appears,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty.
Honor and blessing, glory and praise
To the King crowned with pow'r and authority!
And we are raised with Him,
Death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered;
And we shall reign with Him,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

IN CHRIST ALONE (third verse only, full text in Friday's bulletin)

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine—
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

Christ
IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD!

WORSHIP

Christ

THE RISEN KING

Fellowship Bible Church, Springdale - 10:45AM, Sunday, April 24, 2011

WELCOME

Prelude.....Bonnie Whitbeck
Announcements.....Steve Barthelmy
Come, People of the Risen King.....Choir
Linda Rogers, Piano

WORSHIP THE RISEN KING

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today (Hymnal #217)..... Congregation
The Power of the Cross.....Choir
Luke 24:1-43.....Steve Barthelmy
See What A Morning.....Choir
In Christ Alone.....Choir
Thine Is the Glory (Hymnal #227).....Congregation

MESSAGE

Be Not Unbelieving, But Believing!.....Brad Arnold

CLOSING

Worship Christ the Risen King (Hymnal #225).....Congregation
Prayer.....Steve Barthelmy
Postlude.....Bonnie Whitbeck and Carrie Bennett

COME, PEOPLE OF THE RISEN KING

Come, people of the Risen King,
Who delight to bring Him praise;
Come all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

REFRAIN

Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
And those weeping through the night;
Come, those who tell of battles won,
And those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
And His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from every land -
Men and women of the faith;
Come, those with full or empty hands -
Find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing -
Shore to shore we hear them call
The Truth that cries through every age:
"Our God is all in all!"

THE POWER OF THE CROSS

Oh, to see the dawn
Of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,

COME, PEOPLE OF THE

Risen
KING

Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

CHORUS:

This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath—
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain
Written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Ev'ry bitter thought,
Ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Now the daylight flees;
Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life;
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry.

Oh, to see my name
Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death;
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.

FINAL CHORUS:

This, the pow'r of the cross:
Son of God—slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.
He is my light, my strength, my song;

WE STAND FORGIVEN AT THE
Cross