Mt. Lebanon Evangelical Presbyterian Church

EASTER SUNDAY WORSHIP SERVICE

April 12, 2020 ~ 10:00 a.m.

PRELUDE
EASTER PROCLAMATION

Pat Crosby

EASTER PROCLAMATIO

MLEPC Families

OPENING HYMN

"Christ the Lord Is Risen Today"

Cynthia Pratt

Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Alleluia! Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia! Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia! Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, reply, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia! Dying once, He all doth save, Alleluia! Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia! Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia! Death in vain forbids Him rise, Alleluia! Christ hath opened paradise, Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ hath led, Alleluia! Foll'wing our exalted Head, Alleluia! Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

Pastor Linda Pokrajac

HYMN

"Christ Arose"

Cynthia Pratt

Low in the grave He lay, Jesus, my Savior, Waiting the coming day, Jesus, my Lord!

[Chorus]

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes,
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever, with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus, my Savior; Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus, my Lord!

Death cannot keep His prey, Jesus, my Savior; He tore the bars away, Jesus, my Lord!

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Brant Toulouse

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

HYMN OF ASSURANCE

"He Lives"

Cynthia Pratt

I serve a risen Savior, He's in the world today. I know that He is living, whatever men may say. I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's always near.

[Chorus]

He lives! He lives! Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
Along life's narrow way.

He lives! He lives! Salvation to impart! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

In all the world around me I see His loving care, And though my heart grows weary I never will despair. I know that He is leading, thro' all the stormy blast; The day of His appearing will come at last.

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian! Lift up your voice and sing Eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ, the King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the Help of all who find, None other is so loving, so good and kind.

SCRIPTURE READINGS Isaiah 25:7-9 Ashley Gardner

Luke 24:36-49 Pastor Carolyn Poteet

SERMON "Breaking Free"

PASTORAL PRAYER

SONGS OF RESPONSE Worship Team

"Christ is Risen from the Dead"

Let no one caught in sin remain
Inside the lie of inward shame
But 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 bowed 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

O death, where is your sting
O hell, where is your victory?
O church, come stand in the light
The glory of God has defeated the night
O death, where is your sting?
O hell, where is your victory?
O church, come stand in the light
Our God is not dead
He's alive! He's alive!

"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
The Word became flesh and the light shined among us
His glory revealed

[Chorus]

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
The hand that healed nations, stretched out on a tree
And took the nails from me

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer
One day the stone rolled away from the door
Then He arose, o'er death He had conquered
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore
Death could not hold Him, the grave could not keep Him
From rising again

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

BENEDICTION POSTLUDE

"Glorious Day" (I Ran Out of that Grave)

I was buried beneath my shame Who could carry that kind of weight It was my tomb till I met You

I was breathing but not alive All my failures I tried to hide It was my tomb till I met You

[Chorus]

You called my name and I ran out of that grave Out of the darkness into Your glorious day You called my name and I ran out of that grave Out of the darkness into Your glorious day

Now Your mercy has saved my soul Now Your freedom is all I know The old made new, Jesus, when I met You

I needed rescue my sin was heavy
But chains break at the weight of Your glory
I needed shelter; I was an orphan
Now You call me a citizen of heaven

When I was broken You were my healing Your love is the air that I'm breathing I have a future; my eyes are open 'Cause when You called my name I ran out of that grave Pastor Carolyn Poteet

Worship Team