



EASTER SUNRISE

with Eastgate

This is My Father's World

This is my father's world
And to my listening ears
All nature sings, and
round me rings
The music of the spheres

This is my father's world
The birds their
carols raise

The morning light, the
lily white

Declare their
maker's praise

This is my father's world
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of
skies and seas
His hand the wonders
wrought

This is my father's world
Oh, let me never forget
That though the wrong
seems oft so strong
God is the ruler yet

This is my father's world
Why should my heart
be sad?
The Lord is king, let the
heavens ring
God reigns, let the earth

be glad

This is my father's world
He shines in all that's fair
In the rustling grass,
I hear
him pass
He speaks to
me everywhere

The Women's Prayer

*There was darkness over the
earth before creation;
There is darkness in the womb
before birth; The seed grows in
darkness before it meets the
light; There is darkness in the
tomb before resurrection.*

**But now Christ is risen!
The dawn has come!**

*A new creation has
commenced; The world is born
anew.*

Lord Jesus, we greet You!

You have risen from the dead, victorious over sin and death, over suffering and shame, over all evil and wrong.

̄ Lord Jesus, we greet You!

You have risen from the dead, proving that nothing can separate us from God's love, showing us how far that love will go.

**̄ Lord Jesus, we greet You,
risen from the dead! We
hold our heads high
because death has been
conquered and you have
restored us to new life.
Amen!**

**Old Testament Reading:
Job 19:25-27
Kendra Wardlow**

No Other Name

Jesus, name above every
other name
There is not any other name
Under heaven or Earth by
which I am saved

Jesus, You will always stay
the same
From age to age You
will remain
A fountain of hope, a
wellspring of grace

Though outwardly I
waste away
Yet in my heart I will praise
Your holy name
Though I am tossed by
the waves

With all of my soul I will
praise Your holy name
New Testament Reading:
John 12:23-26
Stan Lecain

Your Grace Finds Me

It's there in the newborn cry
There in the light of every
sunrise
There in the shadows of
this life
Your great grace

It's there on the
mountain top
There in the everyday and
the mundane
There in the sorrow and
the dancing
Your great grace
Oh such grace

Chorus: From the creation

to the cross
There from the cross
into eternity
Your grace finds me, yes
your grace finds me

It's there on a wedding day
There in the weeping by
the graveside
There in the very breath
we breathe
Your great grace
The same for the rich
and poor
The same for the saint and
for the sinner
Enough for this whole
wide world
Your great grace
Oh such grace

Chorus

There in the darkest night of
the soul
There in the sweetest songs
of victory
Your grace finds me

Yes your grace finds me
Your great grace
Oh such grace
So I'm breathing in
Your grace
And breathing out
Your praise
I'm breathing in Your grace
Forever I'll be-

Easter Morning Prayer

*Praise to You, Righteous
God!*

**Praise to You, Lord Jesus
Christ; King of endless
glory!**

Christ is risen!

**He is risen indeed!
Hallelujah!**

*Shut away in a box,
He has conquered
their coffin.*

*Shut away in a book, He
fulfills, Living Word!*

*Shut away in our concepts,
He ruins our boundaries.*

**No prison can hold Him;
no grave obstructs the
miracle.**

*His life is our liberty; His
love changed my life.
Death itself cannot rob us of
the victory He's
obtained!*

**Stepping out boldly,
we claim
RESURRECTION!
Praise to You, Lord
Jesus Christ;
King of endless glory!**

Let all creation give thanks

to the Risen Lord!

**We give thanks to You
Jesus, our Risen Lord!
Death is swallowed up
in victory!**

*We are here this morning to
attest to a story that has not
lost its power during twenty
centuries of change and
conflict. Our presence here
attests to life rising above
the tomb of despair!*

**Praise to You, Lord
Jesus Christ!**

*As the rising sun scatters
the darkness,
let fear and the memory of
failure be scattered from our
souls that we may live in the
glorious freedom of the
children of God!*

Praise to You, Lord

**Jesus Christ; King of
endless glory!**

*Our Morning Star is alive!
Risen in splendor,
He is among us; the
darkness is driven back by
the Son!*

**Where, O grave, is
your victory?
Where, O death, is
your sting?**

Christ is risen!

**He is risen indeed!
Praise to You, Lord
Jesus Christ;
our resurrection,
our light and our peace!
Amen!**

Murdered Son

You set us up above all
the stars
You set us on a high place
by where You are
While we were dead You
made us Your friends
And scattered our debt
upon the wind

Glory to One
God's murdered Son
Who paid for my
resurrection

Once from the dust, once
from the grave
Daughters and sons, from
the ashes You've raised
And hidden our faults even
from Your own face
And scattered our debt
upon the waves

Glory to the One who
overcame in death
Glory to the One
Who paid for my offenses
Glory to the One

Eastgate Christian Fellowship

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