



April 5, 2015; 6:45 a.m.

**Trumpet Solo for Your Reflection**

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
 Oh .... Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble

**Selected Scripture Readings**

**Hymn #271 ~ Christ is Arisen ~ ensemble**

**Scripture Reading**

**Responsive Reading**

Readers 1 & 2 ~ He is risen!  
**Congregation ~ He is risen indeed!**  
 Readers 1 & 2 ~ He is risen!  
**Congregation ~ He is risen indeed!**

**Hymn #273 ~ Low in the Grave He Lay**

**Scripture Reading**

**Hymn # 275 ~ Lift Your Glad Voices**

**Scripture Readings**

**Hymn #614 ~ In The Bulb There Is A Flower**

Everyone is invited to breakfast in the Fellowship Hall immediately following the service.

PROCLAIMING: Jesus' Resurrection

**273 Low in the grave he lay**

CHRIST AROSE 11 10 with refrain

1 Low in the grave he lay, Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day,  
 2 Vain-ly they watch his bed, Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead,  
 3 Death can-not keep its prey, Je-sus, my Sav-ior! He tore the bars a-way,

**Refrain**  
 Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave he a - rose, with a  
 he a-rose,  
 might - y tri-umph o'er his foes! He a - rose a vic-tor from the  
 He a-rose!  
 dark do-main, and he lives for - ev - er with his saints to reign! He a-  
 rose! He a - rose! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ a - rose!  
 He a-rose! He a-rose!

# 275 Lift your glad voices

RESURRECTION 11 11 11 11 (Irregular)

1 Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,  
 2 He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound him,  
 3 Glory to God, in full anthems of joy;  
 4 But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,

for Jesus hath risen, and we shall not die.  
 re-splendent in glory, to live and to save.  
 the being he gave us, death can-not de-stroy.  
 and bade us, im-mor-tal, to heav-en as-cend.

Vain were the terrors that gathered a-round him,  
 Loud was the chorus of an-gels on high,  
 Sad were the life we may part with to-mor-row,  
 Lift then your voices in triumph on high,

and short the domin-ion of death and the grave.  
 the Sav-ior hath risen, and we shall not die.  
 if tears were our birth-right, and death were our end.  
 for Je-sus hath ri-sen, and we shall not die.

# In the bulb there is a flower 614

PROMISE 87. 87D

1 In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree;  
 2 There's a song in ev-ry si-lence, seek-ing word and mel-o-dy.  
 3 In our end is our be-gin-ning; in our time, in-fin-i-ty;

in co-coons, a hid-den prom-ise: but-ter-flies will soon be free!  
 There's a dawn in ev-ry dark-ness, bring-ing hope to you and me.  
 in our doubt there is be-liev-ing; in our life, e-ter-ni-ty.

In the cold and snow of win-ter there's a spring that waits to be,  
 From the past will come the fu-ture; what it holds, a mys-ter-y,  
 In our death, a res-ur-rec-tion; at the last, a vic-to-ry,

un-re-vealed un-til its sea-son, some-thing God a-lone can see.

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To God be the glory, great things He hath done!