



Easter 3
2020

VERSE OF THE DAY Our hearts were burning within us while he talked with us on the road and opened the Scriptures to us. (Luke 24:32)

WORSHIP NOTES - Hope Restored. The certain hope of eternal life with God is founded on the sacrificial death and victorious resurrection of Christ. God had promised this ancient hope in the Garden at the dawn of time. God had carried this ancient hope in his Word through the ages. How did the disciples fail to anticipate the resurrection? How did the teachers and people of Israel fail to see the Messiah God had promised and delivered? They let their wants and cultural expectations color their view of Scripture, and hope was lost. God restored this ancient hope by raising Jesus from the dead and pointing his people back to his promises. On the return home, two disciples find that their fog (unbelief) had lifted.

GUESTS Welcome to our friends!

OUR SAVIOR **EASTER 2 THURSDAY** APRIL 23, 2020

THE INVOCATION

THE OPENING HYMN "Oh, Worship the King" (p.3) *Christian Worship, #243:4-5*

DEVOTIONAL MESSAGE Luke 24:33-35 "Let the Light of Easter Expectations Lift Your Fog"

PRAYER OF THE CHURCH & SPECIAL PRAYERS

LORD'S PRAYER

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.

BLESSING

The Lord bless you and keep you.
The Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you.
The Lord look on you with favor and give you peace.

CLOSING HYMN "Alleluia! Jesus Lives" (p.4) *CW, # 153*

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Preacher: Mark Wagner Music: Zach Steinbach

Oh, Worship the King

243

1 Oh, wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove;
2 Oh, tell of his might; oh, sing of his grace,
3 This earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,
4 Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
5 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

Oh, grate - ful - ly sing his pow'r and his love,
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py, space.
Al - might - y, your pow'r has found - ed of old,
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
In you do we trust nor find you to fail.

Our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
Es - tab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Your mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
And round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

Text: Robert Grant, 1779-1838, abr., alt.
Tune: William Croft, 1678-1727

HANOVER
10 10 11 11

Alleluia! Jesus Lives



1 Al - le - lu - ia! Je - sus lives! He is now the
 2 Je - sus lives! Let all re - joice; Praise him, ran - somed
 3 Je - sus lives! Why do you weep? Why that sad and
 4 Je - sus lives! And thus, my soul, Life is yours e -



liv - ing one; From the gloom - y house of death
 ones of earth. Praise him in a no - bler song,
 fre - quent sigh? He who died our broth - er here
 ter - nal - ly; Joined to him, your liv - ing head,



Forth the con - quer - or has gone, Bright fore - run - ner
 Cher - u - bim of heav'n - ly birth. Praise the Vic - tor -
 Lives our broth - er still on high, Lives for - ev - er
 Where he is, you too shall be; You with him at



to the skies Of his peo - ple, yet to rise.
 King, whose sway Sin and death and hell o - bey.
 to be - stow Bless - ings on his Church be - low.
 his right hand Vic - tor o - ver death shall stand.

Text: Karl B. Garve, 1763–1841, abr.; tr. Jane L. Borthwick, 1813–97, alt.

Tune: FRED TIL BOD (77 77 77) Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1812–87.