

CROSSWAY CHRISTIAN CHURCH

MAKING DISCIPLES FOR THE FAME OF CHRIST'S NAME

ORDER OF WORSHIP - RESURRECTION SUNDAY, APRIL 12

Responsive Reading: Psalm 91:11-16

He will command his angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways. On their hands they will bear you up, lest you strike your foot against a stone.

You will tread on the lion and the adder; the young lion and the serpent you will trample underfoot.

"Because he holds fast to me in love, I will deliver him; I will protect him, because he knows my name. When he calls to me, I will answer him;

I will be with him in trouble; I will rescue him and honor him. With long life I will satisfy him and show him my salvation."

Luke 15:

Oh, who is He who seeks the lost and in his love did come;
Who left the realm of angels praise, the many for the one?
I was astray, bound for the grave, he called me to his cross;
He lifted me, this shepherd King, and carried me to God.

Oh, who is this, who condescends, and searches in his joy;
For sinners tarnished by the fall, to him a precious coin?
Relentlessly he came for me, was buried in my sin;
He purchased for, he paid it all, now I am found in him!

Oh, who is he, that tarries for, the hearts of wretched men;
I turned and ran and squandered all my Father had to give.
In poor estate I did awake, and grace that paved the road.
With boundless love he ran to me and welcomed me back home.

Oh, who is he, who sees and tries the deeds of every man;
On works that fail to justify, my soul could never stand.
My soul defense, my righteousness, my commendation plea;
From first to last his sov'reign grace; this sinner's only plea!

My soul defense, my righteousness, my commendation plea;
From first to last his sov'reign grace; this sinner's only plea!

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.

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

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.

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.

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

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!”

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

Scripture Reading: Philippians 3:7-11

In Christ Alone:

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song.
This Cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
'Til on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied,
For every sin on Him was laid,
Here in the death of Christ I live.

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.

No guilt in life, no fear in death –
This is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.

No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand!
'Til He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand!
'Til He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Prayer of Repentance: 1 Kings 9:6-9

Gospel Assurance: Psalm 97:10-12

Speak, O Lord:

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You,
To receive the food of Your Holy Word.
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness,
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us
All Your purposes for Your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
Holy reverence, true humility;
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of Your purity.

Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority.
Words of pow'r that can never fail—
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us—
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
That will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises,
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.

Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built
And the earth is filled with Your glory.

Sermon by Pastor Doug Wallaker: 1 Corinthians 15:1-4

Christ is Risen:

Let no one caught in sin remain
Inside the lie of inward shame
We fix our eyes upon the cross
And run to him who showed great love
And bled for us
Freely you bled, for us

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 bow to none but heavens 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

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

Oh death! Where is your sting?
Oh hell! Where is your victory?

Oh Church! Come stand in the light!
The glory of God has defeated the night!

Oh death! Where is your sting?
Oh hell! Where is your victory?
Oh Church! Come stand in the light!
Our God is not dead, he's alive! he's alive!

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

Christ is risen from the dead
Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake!
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Christ is risen from the dead
We are one with him again
Come awake, come awake!
Come and rise up from the grave

Benediction: Luke 24:5-6

"Why do you seek the living among the dead? He is not here, but has risen!"