

EASTER

Sunrise Service

LYRICS + READINGS



welcome

we're so glad you're here!

HE IS
Risen!

ALSO OF ALICE ELLIOTT
WHO DIED AT THE AGE OF 30
ON APRIL 10 1850

**Praise be to the God and Father of our
Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy
he has given us new birth into a living
hope through the resurrection of Jesus
Christ from the dead...**

1 PETER 1:3



○ Praise The Name

I cast my mind to Calvary
where Jesus bled and died for me

I see His wounds

His hands His feet

my Savior on that cursed tree

His body bound
and drenched in tears
They laid Him down
in Joseph's tomb

The entrance sealed
by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

○ praise the name
of the Lord our God

○ praise His name
forevermore

For endless days
we will sing your praise
Oh Lord oh Lord our God

Then on the third
at break of dawn

The Son of Heaven rose again

○ trampled death
where is your sting
The angels roar
for Christ the King

**○ praise the name
of the Lord our God**

**○ praise His name
forevermore**

For endless days
we will sing your praise
Oh Lord oh Lord our God

He shall return in robes of white

The blazing sun

shall pierce the night

And I will rise among the saints

My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

**○ praise the name
of the Lord our God**

**○ praise His name
forevermore**

For endless days
we will sing your praise
Oh Lord oh Lord our God

○ praise the name
of the Lord our God

○ praise His name
forevermore

For endless days
we will sing your praise
Oh Lord oh Lord our God
Oh Lord oh Lord our God

LUKE 2:1-6

“But on the first day of the week, at early dawn, they went to the tomb, taking the spices they had prepared. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they went in they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel. And as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, ‘Why do you seek the living among the dead? He is not here, but has risen. Remember how he told you, while he was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men and be crucified and on the third day rise.’”

This is what the LORD says: “Let not the wise boast of their wisdom or the strong boast of their strength or the rich boast of their riches, but let the one who boasts boast about this: that they have the understanding to know me, that I am the LORD, who exercises kindness, justice and righteousness on earth, for in these I delight,” declares the LORD.

JEREMIAH 9:23-24

A photograph of a cemetery with several gravestones. In the foreground, a field of white snowdrops is in bloom. The text "Living Hope" is overlaid in the center in a white, sans-serif font. The background shows more gravestones and trees under a soft, overcast sky.

Living Hope

How great the chasm
that lay between us
How high the mountain
I could not climb

In desperation I turned to heaven
And spoke your name into the night

Then through the darkness
your loving kindness
Tore through the shadows
of my soul

The work is finished
the end is written
Jesus Christ, my living Hope

Who could imagine
So great a mercy
What heart could fathom
Such boundless grace

The God of ages
stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame

The cross has spoken, I am forgiven
The King of kings calls me his own
Beautiful Savior, I'm yours forever
Jesus Christ, my living Hope

Hallelujah praise the One
who set me free

Hallelujah death has lost
its grip on me

You have broken every chain
There's salvation in your name
Jesus Christ, my living Hope

Then came the morning

That sealed the promise

Your buried body began to breathe

Out of the silence the roaring Lion
Declared the grave
has no claim on me

Then came the morning

That sealed the promise

Your buried body began to breathe

Out of the silence the roaring Lion
Declared the grave
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There's salvation in your name
Jesus Christ, my living Hope

Jesus Christ, my living Hope!

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Yet Not I But Through
Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus
my redeemer

There is no more for heaven
now to give

He is my joy my righteousness
and freedom

My steadfast love my deep and
boundless peace

To this I hold my hope is only
Jesus

For my life is wholly bound to his

Oh how strange and divine
I can sing all is mine

Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark
but I am not forsaken

For by my side
the Savior He will stay

I labour on
in weakness and rejoicing

For in my need
His power is displayed

To this I hold
my Shepherd will defend me

Through the deepest
valley He will lead

Oh the night has been won
and I shall overcome

Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread
I know I am forgiven
The future sure
the price it has been paid

For Jesus bled
and suffered for my pardon

And He was raised
to overthrow the grave

To this I hold
my sin has been defeated

Jesus now
and ever is my plea

Oh the chains are released

I can sing I am free

Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath
I long to follow Jesus

For He has said
that He will bring me home

And day by day I know He will
renew me

Until I stand with joy before the
throne

To this I hold
my hope is only Jesus

All the glory evermore to Him

When the race is complete still
my lips shall repeat

Yet not I but through Christ in me

*When the race is complete still
my lips shall repeat*

Yet not I but through Christ in me

Yet not I but through Christ in me

Yet not I but through Christ in me

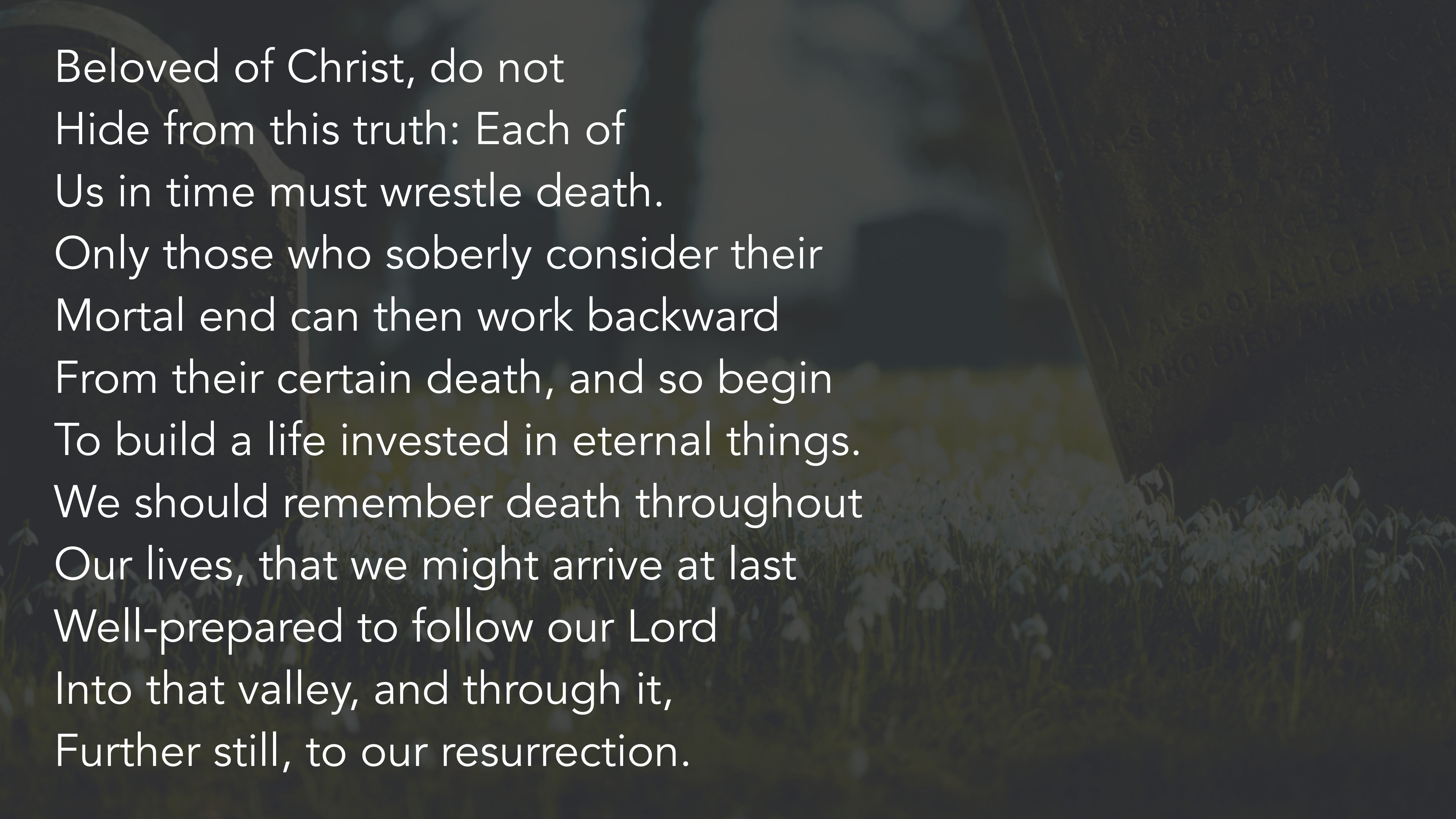
He says, "Be still, and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth." The LORD Almighty is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.

PSALM 46:10-11

A Liturgy

MAKING SPACE TO SPEAK OF DYING

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Beloved of Christ, do not
Hide from this truth: Each of
Us in time must wrestle death.
Only those who soberly consider their
Mortal end can then work backward
From their certain death, and so begin
To build a life invested in eternal things.
We should remember death throughout
Our lives, that we might arrive at last
Well-prepared to follow our Lord
Into that valley, and through it,
Further still, to our resurrection.

...all we gather in this short life will soon be scattered, all we covet will soon be lost to us, all we accomplish by our ambition will soon be rendered as meaningless as vapor.

Death reveals the utter vanity of all our Misplaced worship and all our feebly-Invested hopes.

And once we've seen, in light of death,
How meaningless all our human strivings
Have been, then we can finally apprehend
What the radical hope of a bodily resurrection
Means for mortals like us - and how
The labors of Christ now reshape
And reinterpret every facet of our lives,
Rebuilding the structures of our hopes
Till we know that nothing of eternal worth
Will ever be lost.



Run to the Father

I've carried a burden for too long

on my own

I wasn't created to bear it alone

I hear your invitation to let it all go
Yeah, I see it now I'm laying it down
All I know is I need you

I run to the Father, I fall into grace
I'm done with the hiding
no reason to wait

**My heart needs a surgeon
My soul needs a friend
So I'll run to the Father
Again and again and again**

You saw my condition
Had a plan from the start
Your Son for redemption
The price for my heart

And I don't have a context

For this kind of love

I don't understand

I can't comprehend

All I know is I need you

I run to the Father, I fall into grace
I'm done with the hiding
no reason to wait

My heart needs a surgeon

My soul needs a friend

So I'll run to the Father

Again and again and again

My heart has been in your sights
Long before my first breath
Running into your arms
Is running to life from death

I feel this rush deep in my chest
Your mercy is calling out
Just as I am, you draw me in
And I know I need you now

I run to the Father, I fall into grace
I'm done with the hiding
no reason to wait

My heart needs a surgeon

My soul needs a friend

So I'll run to the Father

Again and again and again

I run to the Father, I fall into grace
I'm done with the hiding
no reason to wait

My heart found a surgeon
My soul found a friend
So I'll run to the Father
Again and again and again

Songwriters: Cody Jay Carnes / Matt Maher / Ran Matthew Jackson

Run To The Father lyrics © Capitol CMG Publishing, Essential Music Publishing

GO IN HIS
grace

ALSO OF ALICE ELLIOTT
WHO DIED IN HOBBE