



**Reformed Presbyterian Church
9:30 am Worship Service
April 17, 2022**

We are so glad you are worshiping with us this morning!

Reformed Presbyterian Church exists to be a stream of God's refreshing grace for people from all walks of life.

Today's Speaker: Rev. Thomas E. Nicholas, Senior Pastor
Worship Leader: Rev. Kevin Sheahan, Associate Pastor
Organist: Courtney Abbott-Fogie

PRELUDES Welcome, Happy Morning!/ R. Peery; tune from England, 1870s

*"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say:
"Hell today is vanquished, Heaven is won today!"*

An Easter Carol/ arr. R. Wilson; traditional German carol, 1623

*The whole bright world rejoice now, the birds do sing on every bough
Then shout beneath the racing skies, to Him who rose that we might rise*

O Sons & Daughters of the King/ F. Dandrieu; 15th century French carol

*O sons and daughters, let us sing! The King of heaven, the glorious King, over death
and hell rose triumphing. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!*

Christ the Lord Has Risen Today!/ arr. F. Lopez; tune & words from the 18th century

The Strife is Over, the Battle Won!/ arr. K. Ford; tune from 17th century England

*The strife is over, the battle done, The victory of life is won,
The song of triumph has begun: Alleluia!*

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

OPENING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: The Lord is Risen

People: He is Risen Indeed!

Leader: For what I received I passed on to you as of first importance: that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures, that he was buried, that he was raised on the third day according to the scriptures.

People: I know that my Redeemer lives, and that in the end he will stand upon the earth. And after my skin has been destroyed, yet in my flesh I will see God.

Leader: The Lord is Risen

People: He is Risen Indeed!

CHORAL ANTHEM

Glorious, Risen Christ!// L. Larson

*Before the sun had arisen Mary mourned for the Lord alone, but
the darkened tomb was an empty room; the Son of God was gone!
Glorious risen Christ! Alive and robed in majesty!
Yet the scars of the cross show the infinite cost,
the miraculous gift of Christ's love for us.*

*Mary heard His voice in the garden quietly calling her name.
She could not believe, nor her mind conceive
that Jesus was alive, was alive.
She reached for the hem of His garment,
silent astonished, she gazed;
His feet were torn that Easter morn,
she bowed before her Lord, amazed.*

*Glorious risen Christ! Alive and robed in majesty!
Yet the scars of the cross show the infinite cost,
the miraculous gift, god's holy gift,
that life-changing touch of Christ's love for us.*

SCRIPTURE READING

Vicky Ruckert, Reader

Matthew 27:55-61 (NIV)

⁵⁵ Many women were there, watching from a distance. They had followed Jesus from Galilee to care for his needs.⁵⁶ Among them were Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James and Joses, and the mother of Zebedee's sons.

⁵⁷ As evening approached, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who had himself become a disciple of Jesus.⁵⁸ Going to Pilate, he asked for Jesus' body, and Pilate ordered that it be given to him.⁵⁹ Joseph took the body, wrapped it in a clean linen cloth,⁶⁰ and placed it in his own new tomb that he had cut out of the rock. He rolled a big stone in front of the entrance to the tomb and went away.⁶¹ Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were sitting there opposite the tomb.

Matthew 28:1-9 (NIV)

¹ After the Sabbath, at dawn on the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to look at the tomb.

² There was a violent earthquake, for an angel of the Lord came down from heaven and, going to the tomb, rolled back the stone and sat on it.³ His appearance was like lightning, and his clothes were white as snow.⁴ The guards were so afraid of him that they shook and became like dead men.

⁵ The angel said to the women, "Do not be afraid, for I know that you are looking for Jesus, who was crucified.⁶ He is not here; he has risen, just as he said. Come and see the place where he lay.⁷ Then go quickly and tell his disciples: 'He has risen from the dead and is going ahead of you into Galilee. There you will see him.' Now I have told you."

⁸ So the women hurried away from the tomb, afraid yet filled with joy, and ran to tell his disciples.⁹ Suddenly Jesus met them. "Greetings," he said. They came to him, clasped his feet and worshiped him.

ANTHEM/ HYMN

Introit on Easter Hymn/ arr. L. Larson

Congregation joins choir when directed

***WE CONFESS OUR FAITH**

The Apostles' Creed

Leader: Christian, what do you believe?

People: **I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, and born
of the virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius
Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; he
descended into hell. The third day he rose again
from the dead. He ascended into heaven and is
seated at the right hand of God the Father
Almighty. From there he will come to judge
the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church, the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen**

HYMN 286 (vs 1-2, 4)

Worship Christ, the Risen King!

SCRIPTURE READING:

Donna Doyle, Reader

I Corinthians 15:3-9a, 12-20a (NIV)

³ For what I received I passed on to you as of first importance: that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures, ⁴ that he was buried, that he was raised on the third day according to the Scriptures, ⁵ and that he appeared to Peter, and then to the Twelve. ⁶ After that, he appeared to more than five hundred of the brothers at the same time, most of whom are still living, though some have fallen asleep. ⁷ Then he appeared to James, then to all the apostles, ⁸ and last of all he appeared to me also, as to one abnormally born. ⁹ For I am the least of the apostles

¹² But if it is preached that Christ has been raised from the dead, how can some of you say that there is no resurrection of the dead? ¹³ If there is no resurrection of the dead, then not even Christ has been raised. ¹⁴ And if Christ has not been raised, our preaching is useless and so is your faith. ¹⁵ More than that, we are then found to be false witnesses about God, for we have testified about God that he raised Christ from the dead. But he did not raise him if in fact the dead are not raised. ¹⁶ For if the dead are not raised, then Christ has not been raised either. ¹⁷ And if Christ has not been raised, your faith is futile; you are still in your

sins. ¹⁸ Then those also who have fallen asleep in Christ are lost. ¹⁹
If only for this life we have hope in Christ, we are to be pitied more
than all men. ²⁰ But Christ has indeed been raised from the dead,

WORSHIP SONGS

See What a Morning
Glorious Day
O Praise the Name

WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

WELCOME TO VISITORS

OFFERING/ CHORAL OFFERTORY *Worthy Is the Lamb/* L. Larson

Thank you for the cross, Lord. Thank you for the price you paid.
Bearing all my sin and shame, in love you came
and gave amazing grace.

Thank you for this love Lord. Thank you for the nail pierced hands.
Washed me in your cleansing flow,
now all I know your forgiveness and embrace.

Worthy is the Lamb seated on the throne.
Crown you now with many crowns; you reign victorious.
High and lifted up, Jesus Son of God,
the darling of heaven crucified.
Worthy is the Lamb.

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 24:1-12 (NIV)

¹ On the first day of the week, very early in the morning, the women took the spices they had prepared and went to the tomb.² They found the stone rolled away from the tomb,³ but when they entered, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus.⁴ While they were wondering about this, suddenly two men in clothes that gleamed like lightning stood beside them.⁵ In their fright the women bowed down with their faces to the ground, but the men said to them, “Why do you look for the living among the dead?”⁶ He is not here; he has risen! Remember how he told you, while he was still with you in Galilee:⁷ ‘The Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, be crucified and on the third day be raised again.’ ”⁸ Then they remembered his words.

⁹ When they came back from the tomb, they told all these things to the Eleven and to all the others.¹⁰ It was Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and the others with them who told this

to the apostles.¹¹ But they did not believe the women, because their words seemed to them like nonsense.¹² Peter, however, got up and ran to the tomb. Bending over, he saw the strips of linen lying by themselves, and he went away, wondering to himself what had happened.

EASTER MESSAGE

If There Is No Resurrection

HYMN 276 (vss.1 & 3)

Up from the Grave, He Arose

SCRIPTURE READING:

Philippians 2:8-11 (NIV)

⁸ And being found in appearance as a man, he humbled himself and became obedient to death—even death on a cross!

⁹ Therefore God exalted him to the highest place and gave him the name that is above every name,

¹⁰ that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow in heaven and on earth and under the earth,

¹¹ and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

CHORAL ANTHEM/ HYMN

Lift High the Cross/ arr. C. Schalk .

WORDS OF PEACE

POSTLUDE

Triumphantly Risen/ L. Smith

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Glorious, Risen Christ!: Words by David Burke, Music by Lloyd Larson
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Introit on Easter Hymn: Words by Lloyd Larson and Charles Wesley,
Music arranged by Lloyd Larson©2014 by Lorenz Publishing Company.

Worthy Is the Lamb: Words and Music by Darlene Zschech, Choral Setting
by Lloyd Larson ©2008 by Darlene Zschech and Hillsong Publishing.

Lift High the Cross/ arr. C. Schalk ©2012 Hope Publishing Company,
CCLI # 79597

Song Lyrics

Introit on *Easter Hymn*

Congregation

Arranged with New Music
by **Lloyd Larson**
Incorporating: EASTER HYMN
from *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

Please sing when directed.

The musical score is written on a single staff in 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The score is divided into measures by bar lines, with measure numbers 3, 6, 9, 12, and 15 indicated at the start of their respective lines. The lyrics are arranged in four parts, with each part having its own set of lyrics. The lyrics are: 1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to day, 2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia! All cre - a - tion, Fought the fight, the Where, O death, is Fol - l'wing our ex - join to say, bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia! now thy sting? alt - ed Head, Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Once He died our souls to save, Made like Him, like Him we rise, lu - ia! Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, Christ has o - pened par - a - disc, Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to day,
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done,
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King,
4. Soar we now where Christ has led,
Al - le - lu - ia! All cre - a - tion,
Fought the fight, the Where, O death, is
Fol - l'wing our ex -
join to say,
bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!
now thy sting?
alt - ed Head,
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
Death in vain for - bids Him rise,
Once He died our souls to save,
Made like Him, like Him we rise,
lu - ia! Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply,
Christ has o - pened par - a - disc,
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Al - le - lu - ia!

286 (vs 1-2, 4) *Worship Christ, the Risen King!*

Rise, O Church and lift your voices
Christ has conquered death and hell
Sing as all the earth rejoices
Resurrection anthems swell
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the risen King!

See the tomb where death had laid Him
Empty now its mouth declares
Death and I could not contain Him
For the throne of life He shares
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the risen King!

Doubt may lift its head to murmur,
scoffers mock and sinners jeer;
but the truth proclaims a wonder
thoughtful hearts receive with cheer.
He is risen he is risen,
now receive the risen King!

Worship Christ, the Risen King! Words by Jack W. Hayford, Music by Henry T. Smart © Text by
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See What a Morning

See, what a morning, glorious and bright,
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;
Folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light,
As the angels announce, "Christ is risen!"

See God's salvation plan,
Wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,
Fulfilled in Christ, the Man,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, "Where is He laid?"
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!

The voice that spans the years,
Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,
Will sound till He appears,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty.
Honor and blessing, glory and praise
To the King crowned with pow'r and authority!

And we are raised with Him,
Death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered;
And we shall reign with Him,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

*Words and Music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townsend Copyright © 2003 Kingsway
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Glorious Day

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises
One day when sin was as black as could be
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin
Dwelt among men, my example is He
Word became flesh and the light shined among us His glory revealed

Living, He loved me Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away. Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming. Oh glorious day, oh glorious day

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He
Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree
And took the nails for me

Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away. Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming. Oh glorious day, oh glorious day

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer
One day the stone rolled away from the door
Then He arose, over death He had conquered
Now He's ascended, my Lord evermore. Death could not hold Him,
the grave could not keep Him From rising again

Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away. Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming. Oh glorious day, oh glorious day
One day the trumpet will sound for His coming
One day the skies with His glories will shine
Wonderful day, my Beloved One, bringing. My Savior, Jesus, is mine

Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away. Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming. Oh glorious day, oh glorious day
Glorious day, Oh, Glorious day

O 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
Saviour 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

O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O 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
O trampled death where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King

O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O 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

O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O praise His Name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord oh Lord our God

276 (vss.1 & 3) *Up from the Grave, He Arose*

Low in the grave He lay,
Jesus my Savior!
Waiting the coming day,
Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes
He arose a victor from the dark domain
And He lives forever with His saints to reign
He arose! (He arose)
He arose! (He arose)
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Death cannot keep his prey,
Jesus, my Savior!
He tore the bars away,
Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes
He arose a Victor from the dark domain
And He lives forever with His saints to reign
He arose! (He arose)
He arose! (He arose)
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Lift High the Cross

George W. Kitchin, 1827–1912
 Revised by Michael R. Newbolt, 1874–1956, alt.

CRUCIFER
 Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875–1947
 Setting by Carl Schalk

Refrain



All Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim Till



all the world a - dore His sa - cred name.



All 1 Come, Chris - tians, fol - low where our Cap - tain trod, Our



Choir 2 Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign, The



Men 3 All new - born sol - diers of the Cru - ci - fied Bear



Women 4 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree, As



Choir 5 Let ev - 'ry race and ev - 'ry lan - guage tell Of



All 6 So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be: Praise

to Refrain



king vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.



hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.



on their brows the seal of Him who died.



Thou hast prom - ised, draw us all to Thee.



Him who saves our lives from death and hell.



to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry!

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