



## **Reformed Presbyterian Church**

**9:30 am Worship Service**

**April 9, 2023**

**Easter**

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

*Our church is currently searching for a new Pastor. In the meantime, our pulpit supply is being provided by guest ministers. Dr. Tim Witmer will join our staff as interim pastor on April 15.*

Today's speaker: Dr. Michael Rogers

Worship Leader: Rusty Rutter, Ruling Elder

Organist: Courtney Abbott-Fogie

Choir Director: Rachel Klein

### **PRELUDES**

*On Easter Morning Early/ S. Douglas*

*How Beautiful Are the Feet/ G. F. Handel*

*The Day of Resurrection/ arr. D. Paxton*

*O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing/ arr. K. Ford*

*Christ the Lord is Risen Today!!/ arr. L. Lyon*

◇A time of quiet preparation

Janelle Labs, piano

### **WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS**

### **OPENING PRAYER**

**CALL TO WORSHIP** from I Corin. 15:55-57 and Rom. 6:9-10

Leader: The Lord is risen.

**People: He is risen indeed!**

Leader: Christ our Savior was raised from the dead,

**People: Death has no power over him!**

Leader: The death he died, he died to sin once for all;

**People: But the resurrection life he lives, he lives to God!**

Leader: Where, O death, is your victory?

**People: Where, O death, is your sting?**

Leader: The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law.

**People: But thanks be to God! He gives us the victory  
through our Lord Jesus Christ.**

Leader: The Lord is risen.

**People: He is risen indeed!**

**\*HYMN 275**

*The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done*

**\*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**

**CHORAL ANTHEM**

*Mercy Tree/ arr. J. M. Martin*

Lydia Crowther, vocals

*On a hill called Calvary stands an endless mercy tree.*

*Ev'ry broken weary soul find your rest and be made whole.*

*Stripes of blood that stain its frame shed to wash away our*

*shame. From the scars, pure love released: salvation by the mercy tree.*

*In the sky between two thieves hung the blameless Prince of Peace, bruised and battered, scarred and scorned, sacred head pierced by our thorns.*

*“It is finished,” was His cry. The perfect Lamb was crucified. His sacrifice, our victory; our Savior chose the mercy tree.*

*Hope went dark that violent day. The whole earth quaked at Love’s display. Three days silent in the ground, this body born for heaven’s crown. On that bright and glorious day when Heaven opened up the grave: He’s alive and risen indeed! Oh, praise Him for the mercy tree!*

*Death has died, love has won: Hallelujah!  
Jesus Christ has overcome; He has risen from the dead.*

*One day soon we’ll see His face; ev’ry tear, He’ll wipe away.  
No more pain or suffering; praise Him for the mercy tree.*

*Death has died, love has won: Hallelujah!  
Jesus Christ has overcome; He has risen from the dead.  
On a hill called Calvary stands an endless mercy tree.*

**SCRIPTURE READING:**

Matthew 28:1-7 (NIV)  
Patty Coiner, Reader

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

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. His appearance was like lightning, and his clothes were white as snow. The guards were so afraid of him that they shook and became like dead men.

The angel said to the women, “Do not be afraid, for I know that you are looking for Jesus, who was crucified. He is not here; he has risen, just as he said. Come and see the place where he lay. 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.’”

**WORSHIP SONGS**

*Glorious Day  
See What a Morning (Resurrection Hymn)  
O Praise the Name (Anastasis)*

## WE GREET ONE ANOTHER

WELCOME TO VISITORS

## OFFERING/ CHORAL OFFERTORY

*Is He Worthy?*/ arr. D. Forrest  
Josh & Katelyn Falk, Vocals

*“Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.”*

*Do you feel the world is broken? We do.*

*Do you feel the shadows deepen? We do.*

*But do you know that all the dark won't stop the light from getting through? We do.*

*Do you wish that you could see it all made new? We do.*

*s all creation groaning? It is.*

*Is a new creation coming? It is.*

*Is the glory of the Lord to be the light within our midst? It is.*

*Is it good that we remind ourselves of this? It is.*

*Is anyone worthy? Is anyone whole? Is anyone able to break the seal and open the scroll? The Lion of Judah, who conquered the grave.*

*He is David's Root, and the Lamb who died to ransom the slave. Is*

*He worthy, Is He worthy? Of all blessing and honor and glory? Is He worthy of this? He is.*

*Worthy is the Lamb. Does the Father truly love us? He does.*

*Does the spirit move among us? He does.*

*And does Jesus, our Messiah, hold forever those He loves? Does our God intend to dwell again with us? He does.*

*Is anyone worthy? Is anyone whole? Is anyone able to break the seal and open the scroll? The Lion of Judah, who conquered the grave.*

*He is David's Root, and the Lamb who died to ransom the slave.*

*From ev'ry people and tribe, ev'ry nation and tongue, He has made us a kingdom and priests to God, to reign with the Son. Is He worthy of all blessing and honor and glory? Is He worthy of this? He is!*

## SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 24:36-47 (ESV)

<sup>36</sup>As they were talking about these things, Jesus himself stood among them, and said to them, “Peace to you!” <sup>37</sup>But they were startled and frightened and thought they saw a spirit. <sup>38</sup>And he said to them, “Why are you troubled, and why do doubts arise in your hearts? <sup>39</sup>See my hands and my feet, that it is I myself. Touch me, and see. For a spirit does not have flesh and bones as you see that I have.” <sup>40</sup>And when he had said this, he showed

them his hands and his feet. <sup>41</sup> And while they still disbelieved for joy and were marveling, he said to them, “Have you anything here to eat?” <sup>42</sup> They gave him a piece of broiled fish, <sup>43</sup> and he took it and ate before them.

<sup>44</sup> Then he said to them, “These are my words that I spoke to you while I was still with you, that everything written about me in the Law of Moses and the Prophets and the Psalms must be fulfilled.” <sup>45</sup> Then he opened their minds to understand the Scriptures, <sup>46</sup> and said to them, “Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer and on the third day rise from the dead, <sup>47</sup> and that repentance for the forgiveness of sins should be proclaimed in his name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem.

#### EASTER MESSAGE

#### *A Spirit with Flesh and Bones??*

Dr. Michael Rogers

#### CHORAL ANTHEM

#### *Crown Him the Risen King/ L. Larson*

*(Congregation joins choir when indicated)*

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.  
Hark! How the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,  
and hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose  
victorious in the strife for those He came to save; His glories now we  
sing Who died and rose on high, Who died eternal life to bring, and  
lives that death may die.

#### SCRIPTURE READING:

I Corinthians 15:20-27a (NIV)

**Unison: But Christ has indeed been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep. For since death came through a man, the resurrection of the dead comes also through a man. For as in Adam all die, so in Christ all will be made alive. But each in his own turn: Christ, the firstfruits; then, when he comes, those who belong to him. Then the end will come, when he hands over the kingdom to God the Father after he has destroyed all dominion, authority and power. For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet. The last enemy to be destroyed is death. For he “has put everything under his feet.”**

**\*HYMN** *Christ the Lord Is Risen Today/ D. J. Benton*

Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Alleluia!  
All creation join to say, Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!  
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!  
Death in vain forbids his rise: Alleluia!  
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!  
Once He died our souls to save, Alleluia!  
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!  
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!  
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

**WORDS OF PEACE**

**POSTLUDE**

*Hail to the King/ arr. D. Paxton*

Today's speaker is Rev. Dr. Michael Rogers. He is retired from 49 years of active ministry and is pastor emeritus for Westminster Presbyterian Church where he served for 25 years. He is author of *What Happens When I Die?* Carol and Michael Rogers are parents of 4 adult children, 16 grandchildren and one great grandchild.

## Song Lyrics

### *275 The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done*

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
The strife is o'er, the battle done  
The victory of life is won  
The song of triumph has begun. Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
The pow'rs of death have done their worst  
But Christ their legions hath dispersed  
Let shouts of holy joy outburst. Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
The three sad days have quickly sped  
He rises glorious from the dead  
All glory to our risen Head. Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
He closed the yawning gates of hell  
the bars from heav'n's high portals fell  
let hymns of praise his triumph tell. Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,  
from death's dread sting thy servants free  
that we may live and sing to thee, Alleluia!

## **Glorious Day (Living He Loved Me)**

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  
The 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  
O glorious day (glorious day)

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

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 is ascended my Lord evermore  
Death could not hold Him  
The grave could not keep Him  
From rising again

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

O glorious day glorious day  
O glorious day

CCLI Song # 5638022  
John Wilbur Chapman | Mark Hall | Michael Bleecker

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**See, What a Morning (Resurrection Hymn)**

See, what a morning, gloriously 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!

*O Praise the Name (Anastasis)*

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