PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Order of Worship

APRIL 12, 2020

Easter Sunday

WELCOME

PRELUDE Thine is the Glory

CALL TO WORSHIP

Minister: Christ has risen from the dead and become the first fruits of those who slept. Where, O death, is your sting? Where, O grave, is your victory?

All: The Lord is risen! He is risen, indeed! Hallelujah!

HYMN Christ the Lord is Risen Today EASTER HYMN

"Christ the Lord is ris'n today," Alleluia! Sons of men and angels say; Alleluia! Raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia! Sing ye heav'ns, and earth, reply. 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! Foll'wing our exalted Head; Alleluia! Made like him, like him we rise; Alleluia! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

CONFESSION OF FAITH

a responsive reading from 1 Corinthians 15

Minister: Now I would remind you, brothers, of the gospel I preached to you, which you received, in which you stand, and by which you are being saved, if you hold fast to the word I preached to you – unless you believed in vain. For I delivered to you as of first importance what I also received.

All: Christ died for our sins in accordance with the Scriptures, he was buried, he was raised on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures, and he appeared to Cephas, then to the twelve.

Minister: Then he appeared to more than five hundred brothers at one time, most of whom are still alive, though some have fallen asleep. Then he appeared to James, then to all the apostles.

All: Christ has been raised from the dead, the first fruits of those who have fallen asleep. For as by a man came death, by a man has come also the resurrection of the dead.

HYMN Power of the Cross GETTY & TOWNEND

O to see the dawn of the darkest day; Christ on the road to Calvary.

Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin.

Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed crowning Your bloodstained brow.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath quakes as its Maker bows His Head.

Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life, "Finished!" the victory cry.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

O to see my name written in the wounds for through Your suffering I am free.

Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live, won through Your selfless love!

This, the pow'r of the cross: Son of God—slain for us.

What a love! What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.

PUBLIC CONFESSION OF SIN

Minister: Let us confess our sins before our righteous and holy God.

All: Heavenly Father, in raising Jesus from the grave, you shattered the power of sin and death. Yet we confess that we succumb to doubt and fear, drawn to the ways that lead to death. We often waste your gifts, wander from your ways, forget your love, and fixate on self. Forgive us for Jesus' sake, we pray. Help us to know and truly believe that we have been raised with Christ and stand forgiven from the penalty of our sin. In the name of Jesus, we pray. Amen.

PRIVATE CONFESSION OF SIN

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Psalm 32:5

I acknowledged my sin to You, and my iniquity I did not hide. I said, "I will confess my transgression to the Lord. And You did forgive the guilt of my sin."

INTERCESSORY PRAYER

Ruling Elder, Mr. Tom McCabe

How beautiful the hands that served the wine and the bread and the sons of the earth. How beautiful the feet that walked the long dusty roads and the hills to the cross. How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful is the body of Christ.

How beautiful the heart that bled that took all my sin and bore it instead. How beautiful the tender eyes that chose to forgive and never despise. How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful is the body of Christ.

And as He laid down His life, we offer this sacrifice - that we will live just as he died: willing to pay the price, willing to pay the price.

How beautiful the radiant Bride who waits for her Groom with His light in her eyes. How beautiful when humble hearts give the fruit of pure lives so that others may live. How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful is the body of Christ.

How beautiful the feet that bring the sound of good news and the love of the King. How beautiful the hands that serve the wine and the bread and the sons of the earth. How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful is the body of Christ.

SCRIPTURE READING

John 20.1-20

¹Now on the first day of the week Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. ² So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him." ³ So Peter went out with the other disciple, and they were going toward the tomb. ⁴ Both of them were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. ⁵ And stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. ⁶ Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen cloths lying there, ⁷ and the face cloth, which had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen cloths but folded up in a place by itself. ⁸ Then the other disciple, who had reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; ⁹ for as yet they did not understand the Scripture, that he must rise from the dead. ¹⁰ Then the disciples went back to their homes.

But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb. ¹² And she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. ¹³ They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid him." ¹⁴ Having said this, she turned around and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. ¹⁵ Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you seeking?" Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, "Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away." ¹⁶ Jesus said to her, "Mary." She turned and said to him in Aramaic, "Rabboni!" (which means Teacher). ¹⁷ Jesus said to her, "Do not cling to me, for I have not yet ascended to the Father; but go to my brothers and say to them, 'I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God." ¹⁸ Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, "I have seen the Lord"— and that he had said these things to her.

¹⁹ On the evening of that day, the first day of the week, the doors being locked where the disciples were for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said to them, "Peace be with you." ²⁰ When he had said this, he showed them his hands and his side. Then the disciples were glad when they saw the Lord.

SERMON It's True Rev. David Rea

Refrain: Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim, till all the world adore his sacred name.

Come, brethen, follow where our Savior trod, our King victorious, Christ, the Son of God.

Refrain

O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree, as thou hast promised, draw men unto thee.

Refrain

For thy blest cross which doth for us atone, creation's praises rise before thy throne.

Refrain

BENEDICTION

Minister: And now may the blessing and power of the Risen Christ be with you now and forever. Amen.

Shaun Abraham, trumpet Kyle Sherman, trumpet Jenna Smith, vocalist Christa Thomas, vocalist