

No Wednesday Zoom this week

Young adult Wednesday Bible Study at the Beaman home at 6:30 pm

Ladies Bible Study on Prayer

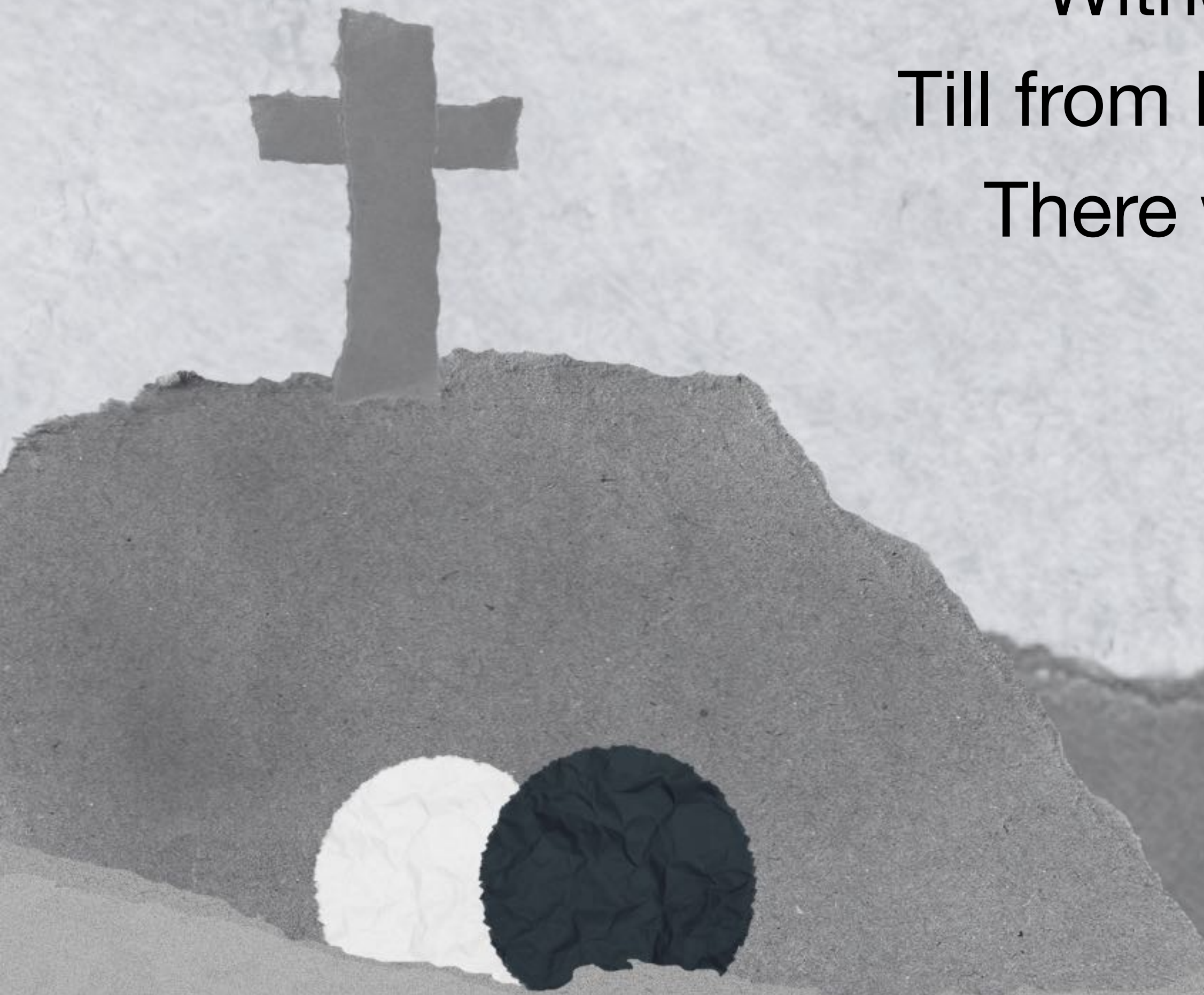
April 6 at 9:30 am



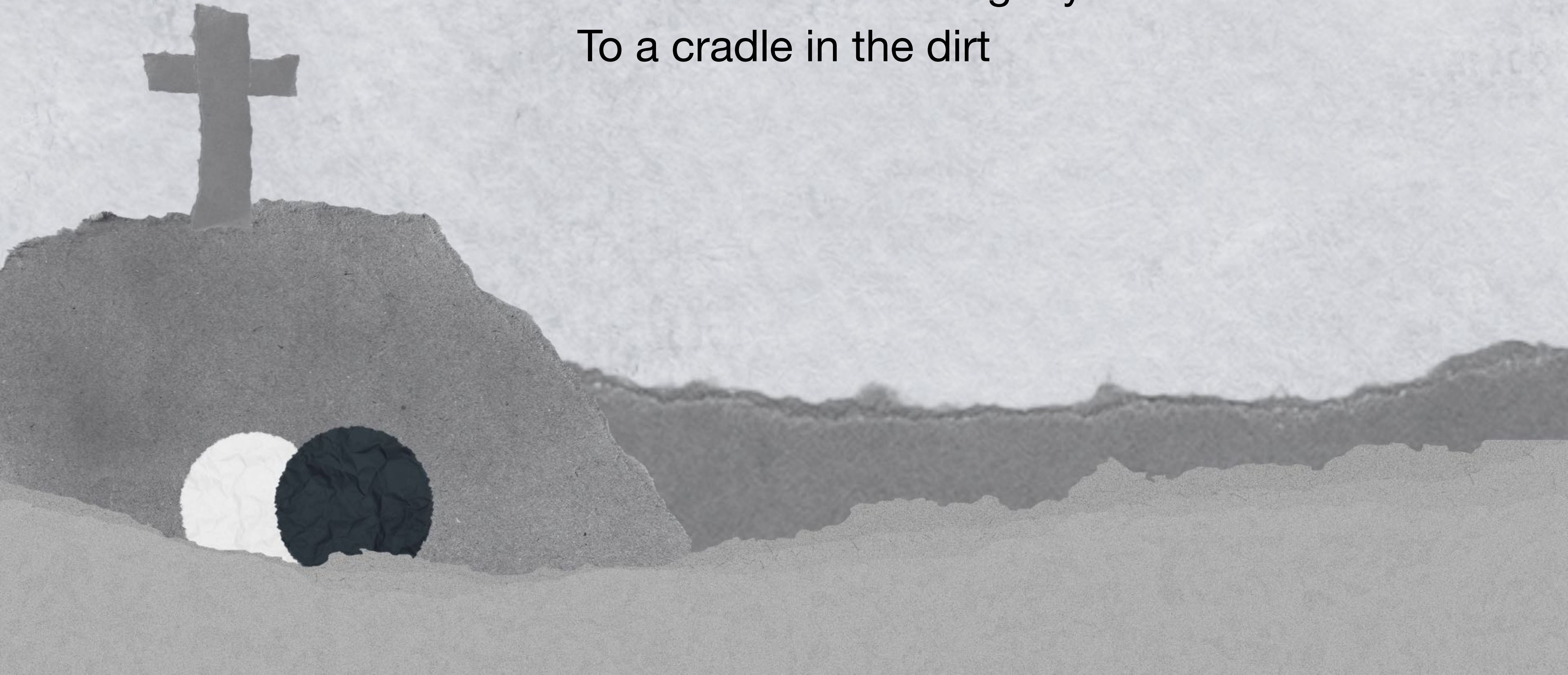
Resurrection Sunday

King of Kings

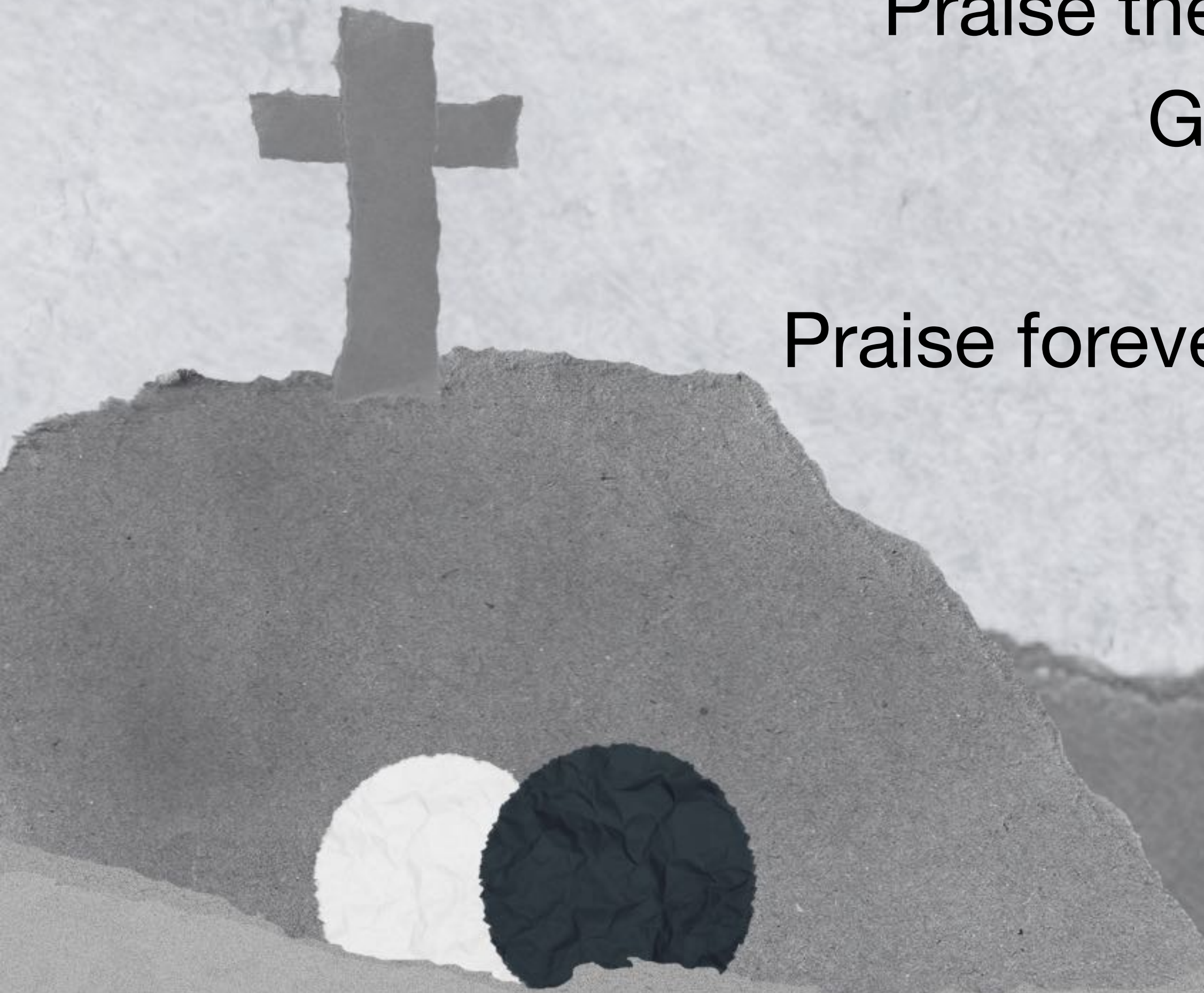
In the darkness we were waiting
Without hope without light
Till from Heaven You came running
There was mercy in Your eyes



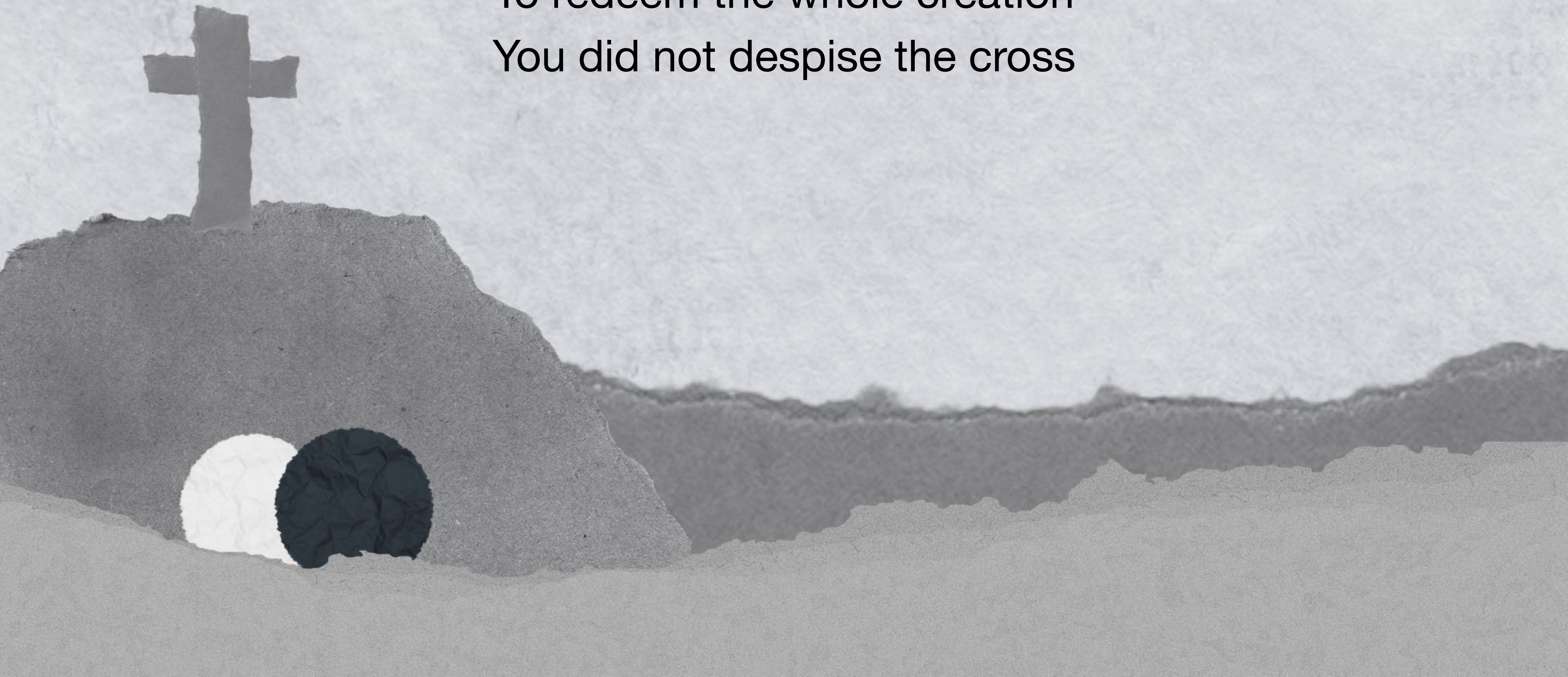
To fulfil the law and prophets
To a virgin came the Word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt



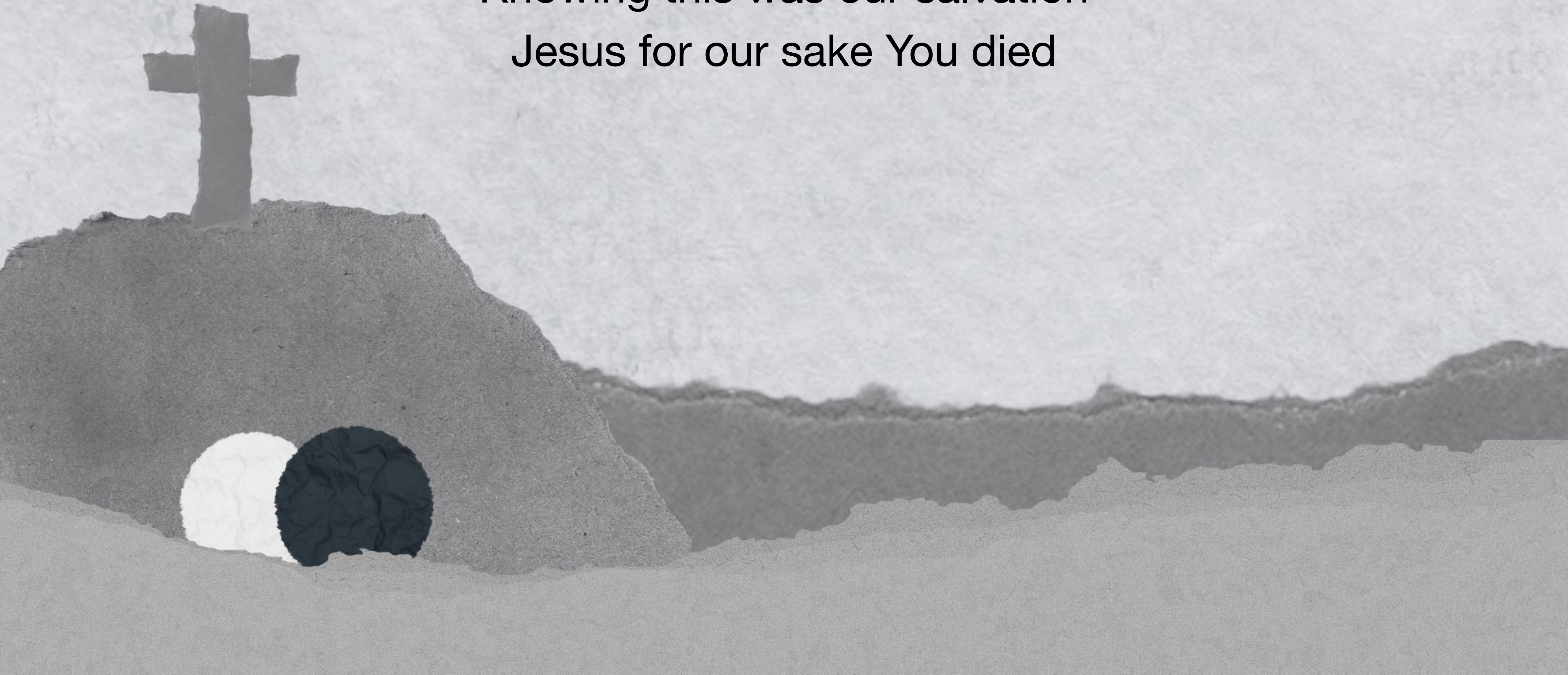
Praise the Father
Praise the Son
Praise the Spirit three in one
God of Glory
Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings



To reveal the kingdom coming
And to reconcile the lost
To redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross



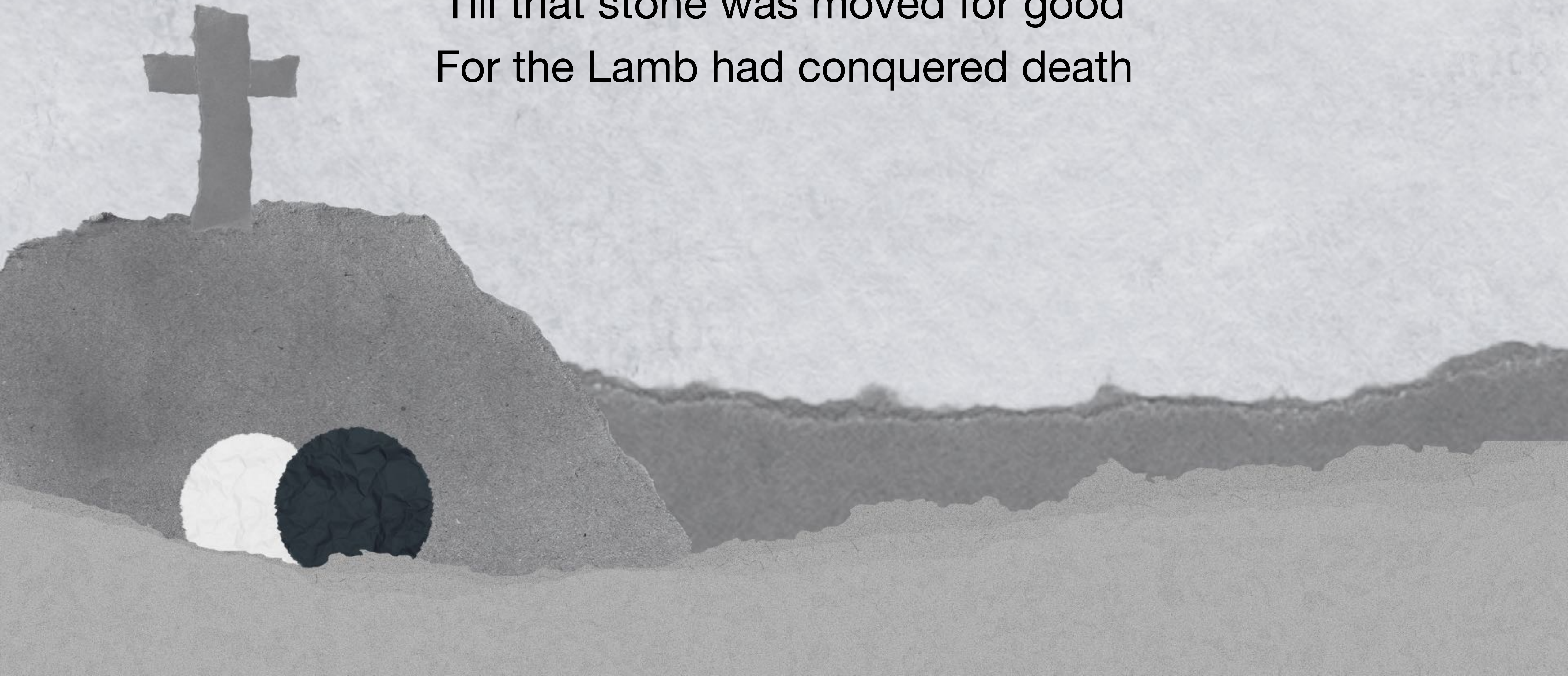
For even in Your suffering
You saw to the other side
Knowing this was our salvation
Jesus for our sake You died



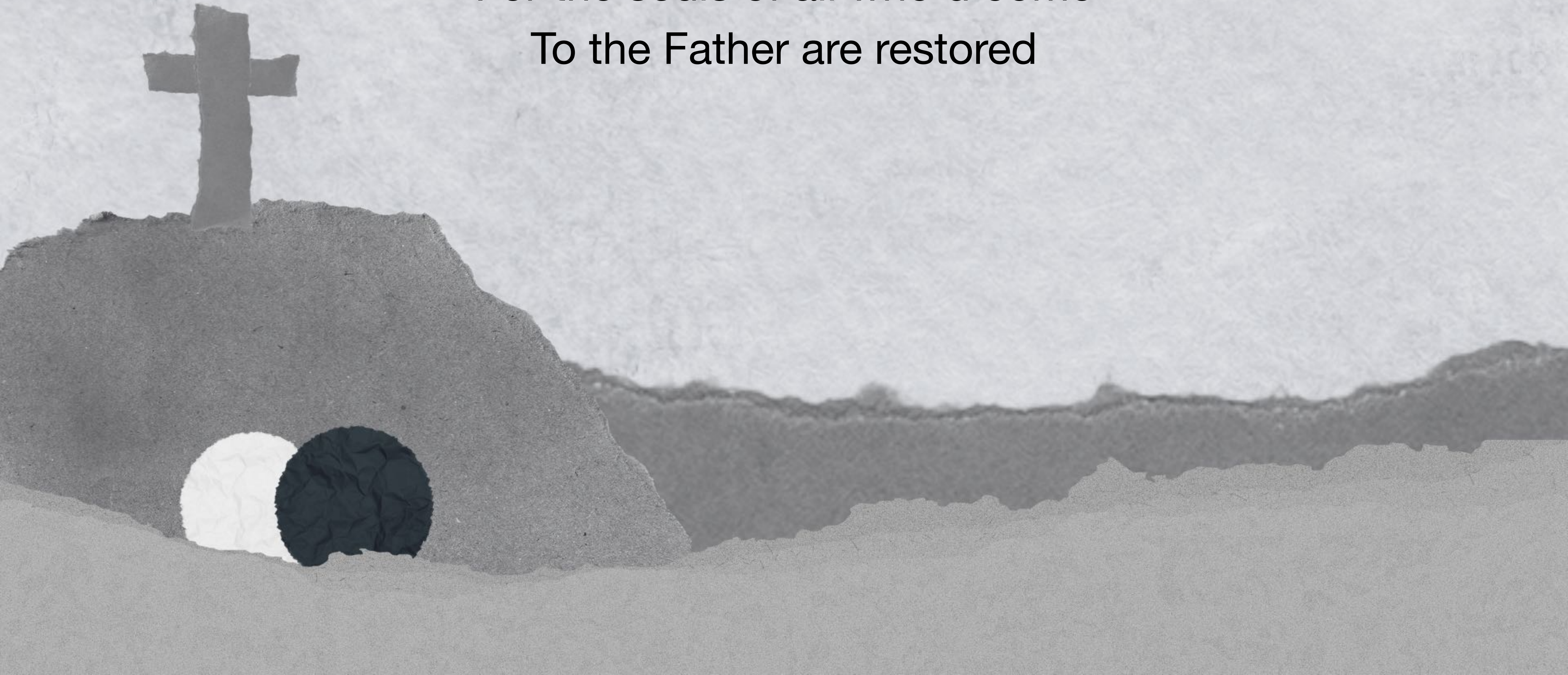
Praise the Father
Praise the Son
Praise the Spirit three in one
God of Glory
Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings



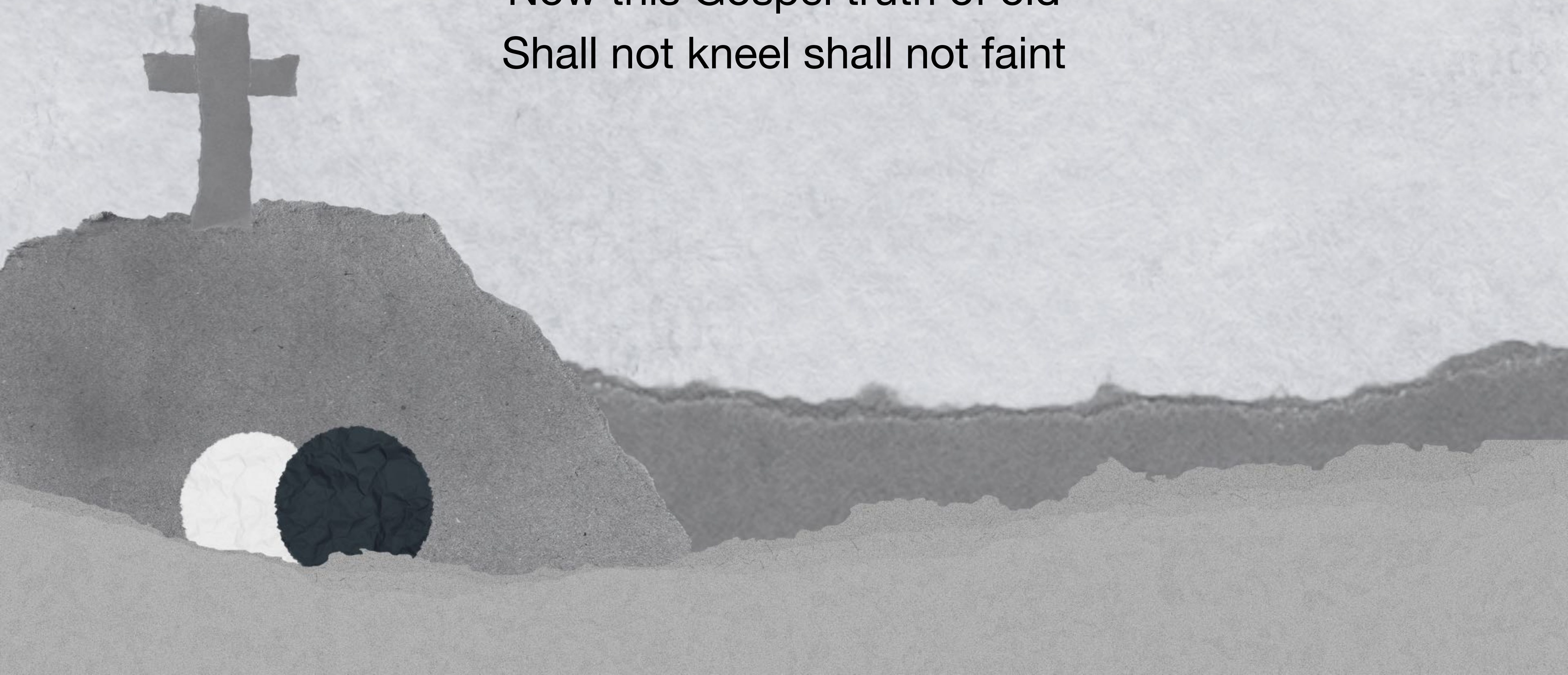
And the morning that You rose
All of heaven held its breath
Till that stone was moved for good
For the Lamb had conquered death



And the dead rose from their tombs
And the angels stood in awe
For the souls of all who'd come
To the Father are restored

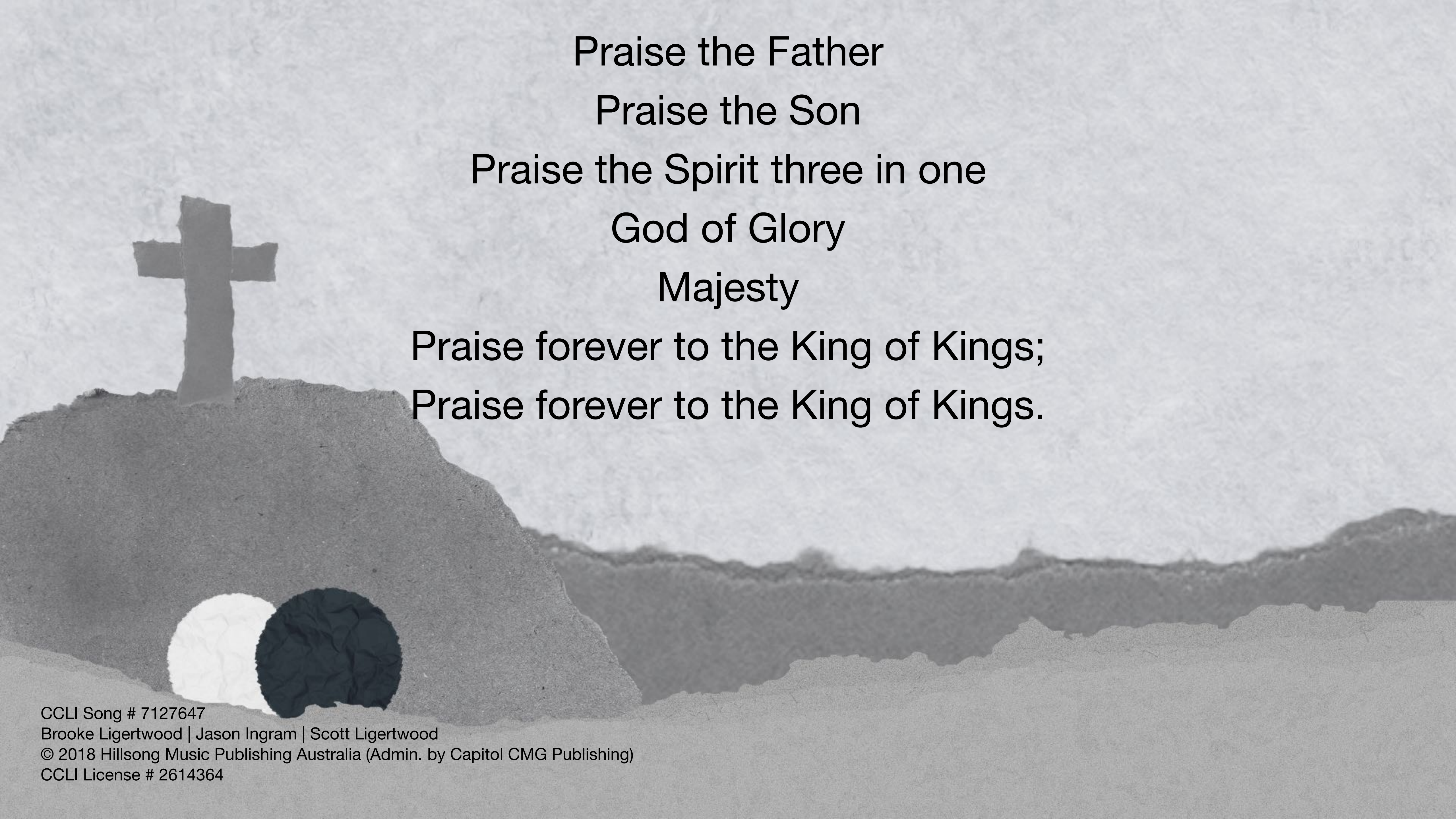


And the Church of Christ was born
Then the Spirit lit the flame
Now this Gospel truth of old
Shall not kneel shall not faint



By His blood and in His Name
In His freedom I am free
For the love of Jesus Christ
Who has resurrected me





Praise the Father
Praise the Son
Praise the Spirit three in one
God of Glory
Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings;
Praise forever to the King of Kings.

CCLI Song # 7127647

Brooke Ligertwood | Jason Ingram | Scott Ligertwood

© 2018 Hillsong Music Publishing Australia (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)

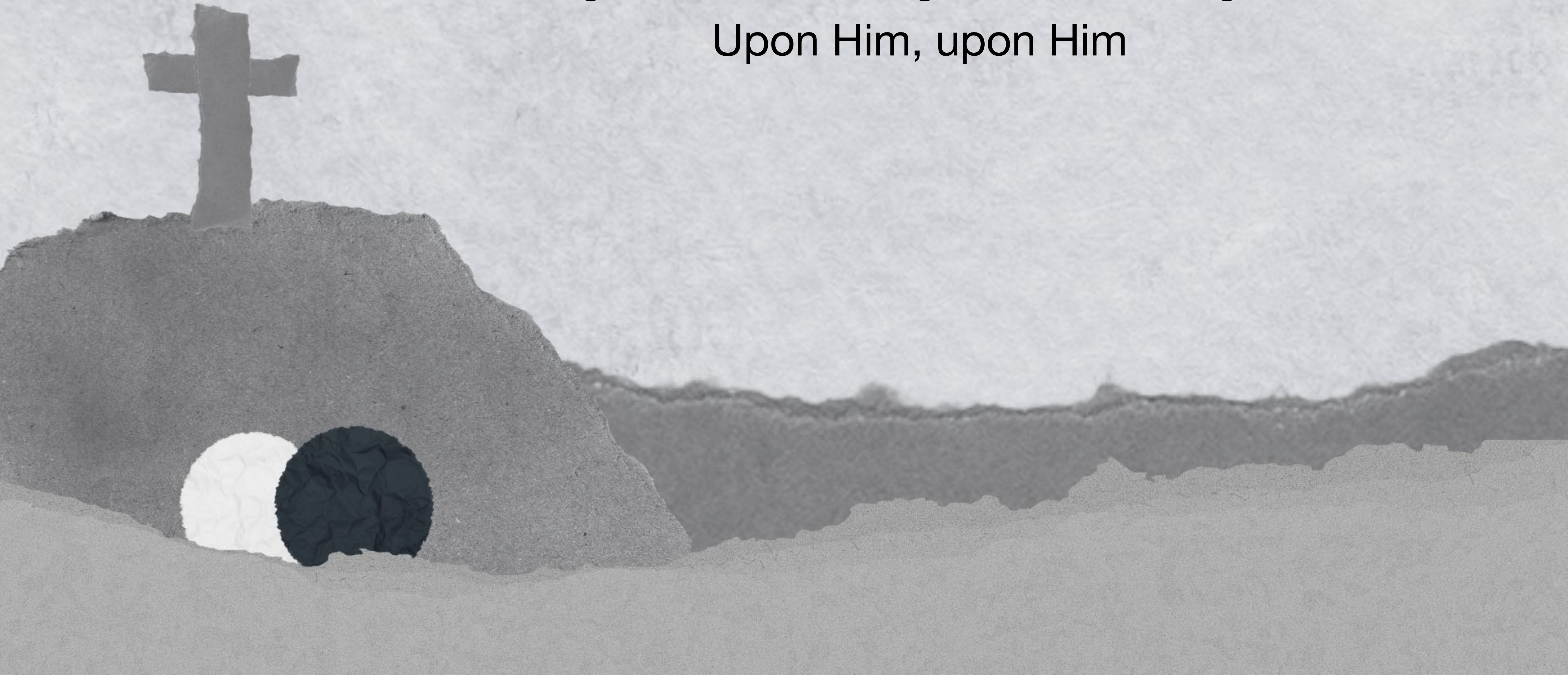
CCLI License # 2614364

Upon Him

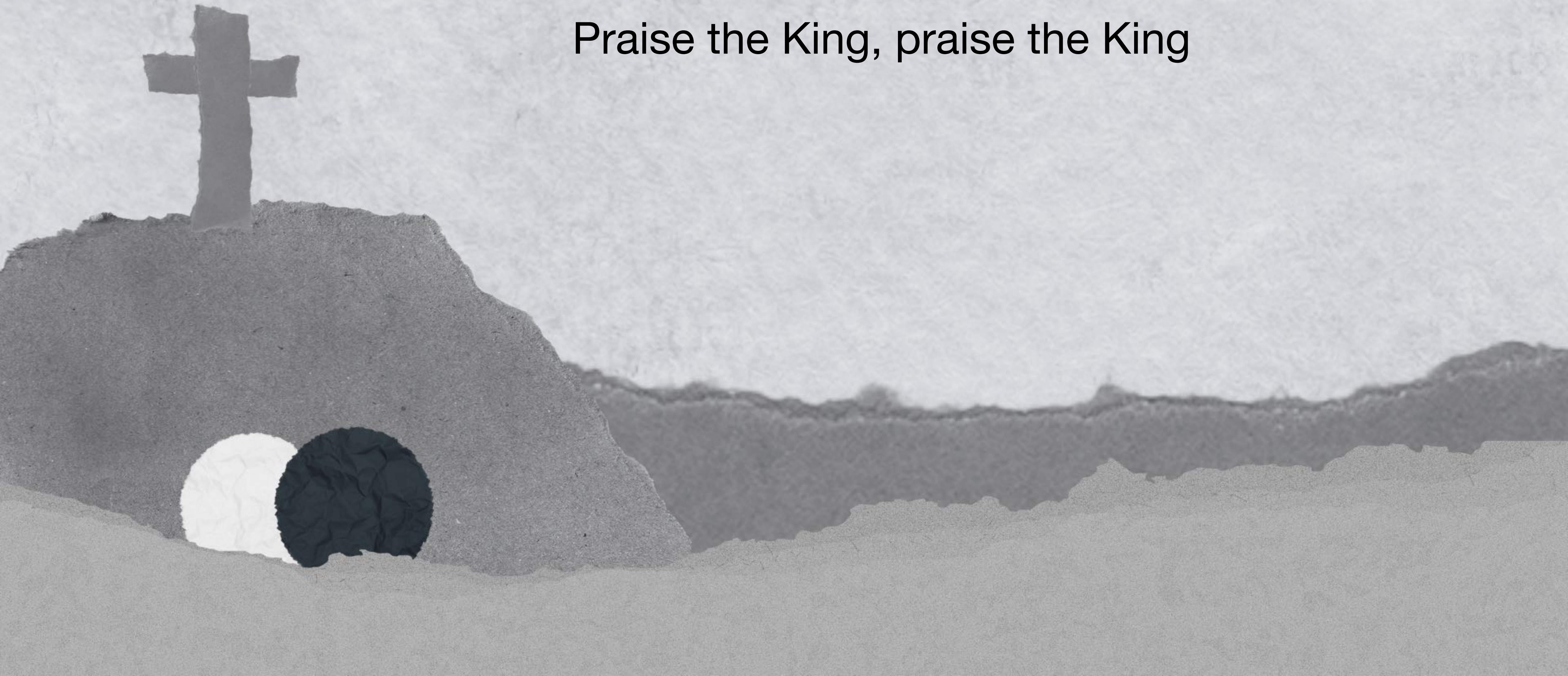
Upon a hill, a perfect Savior
Upon that day, the greatest love
The punishment that should have fallen on us
Upon Him, upon Him



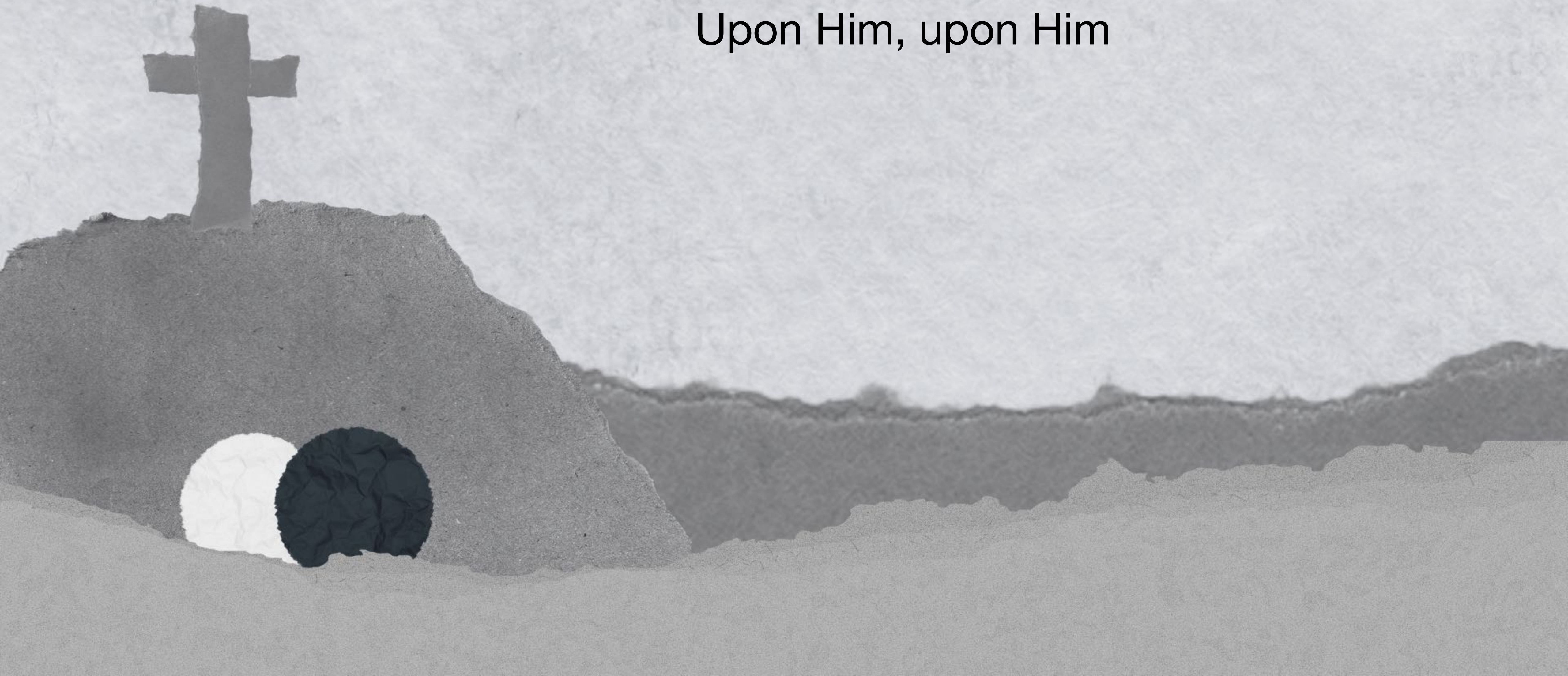
Upon His head, a crown of thorns
Upon His heart, a broken world
The wage of sin, the weight of our transgressions
Upon Him, upon Him



Christ has died, we are forgiven
And Christ alive, we are the risen
And He shall come again
Praise the King, praise the King



Upon our hearts, His name is written
The King of Kings and Lord of Lords
We're pouring out a song of praise together
Upon Him, upon Him



Christ has died, we are forgiven
And Christ alive, we are the risen
And He shall come again
Praise the King, praise the King

Repeat



One name upon our lips, Jesus
No greater name than this, Jesus
And every knee will bow, every heart confess
Jesus, Jesus

repeat



Christ has died, we are forgiven
And Christ alive, we are the risen
And He shall come again
Praise the King, praise the King

repeat





Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters, of the Good News I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it.

It is this Good News that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was never true in the first place. I passed on to you what was most important and what had also been passed on to me.

Christ died for our sins, just as the Scriptures said.

He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day,
just as the Scriptures said.

1 Corinthians 15:1-4

It Was Finished Upon That Cross

How I love the voice of Jesus

On the Cross of Calvary

He declares his work is finished

He has spoken this hope to me



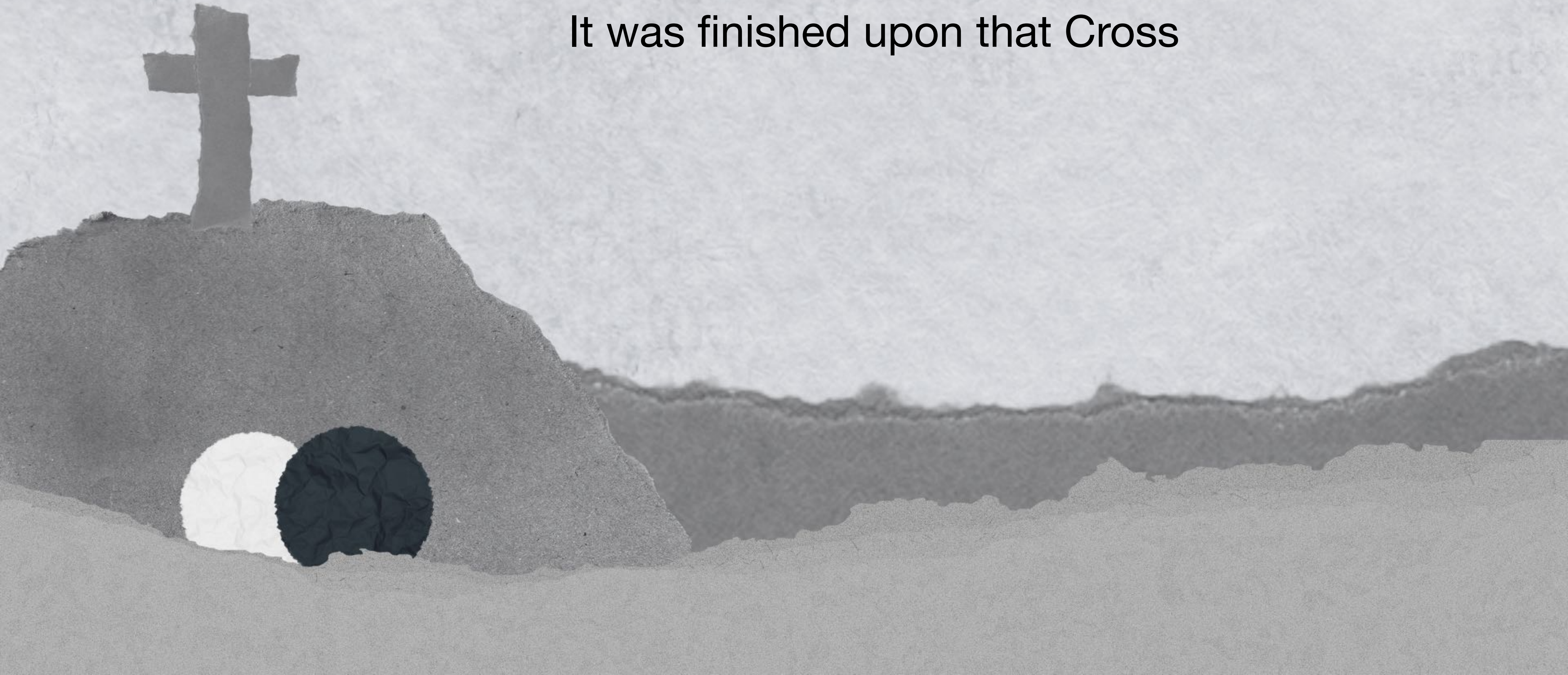
Though the sun had ceased its shining
– Though the war appeared as lost
Christ had triumphed over evil
It was finished upon that Cross



Now the curse it has been broken
Jesus paid the price for me
Full, the pardon he has offered
Great, the welcome that I receive



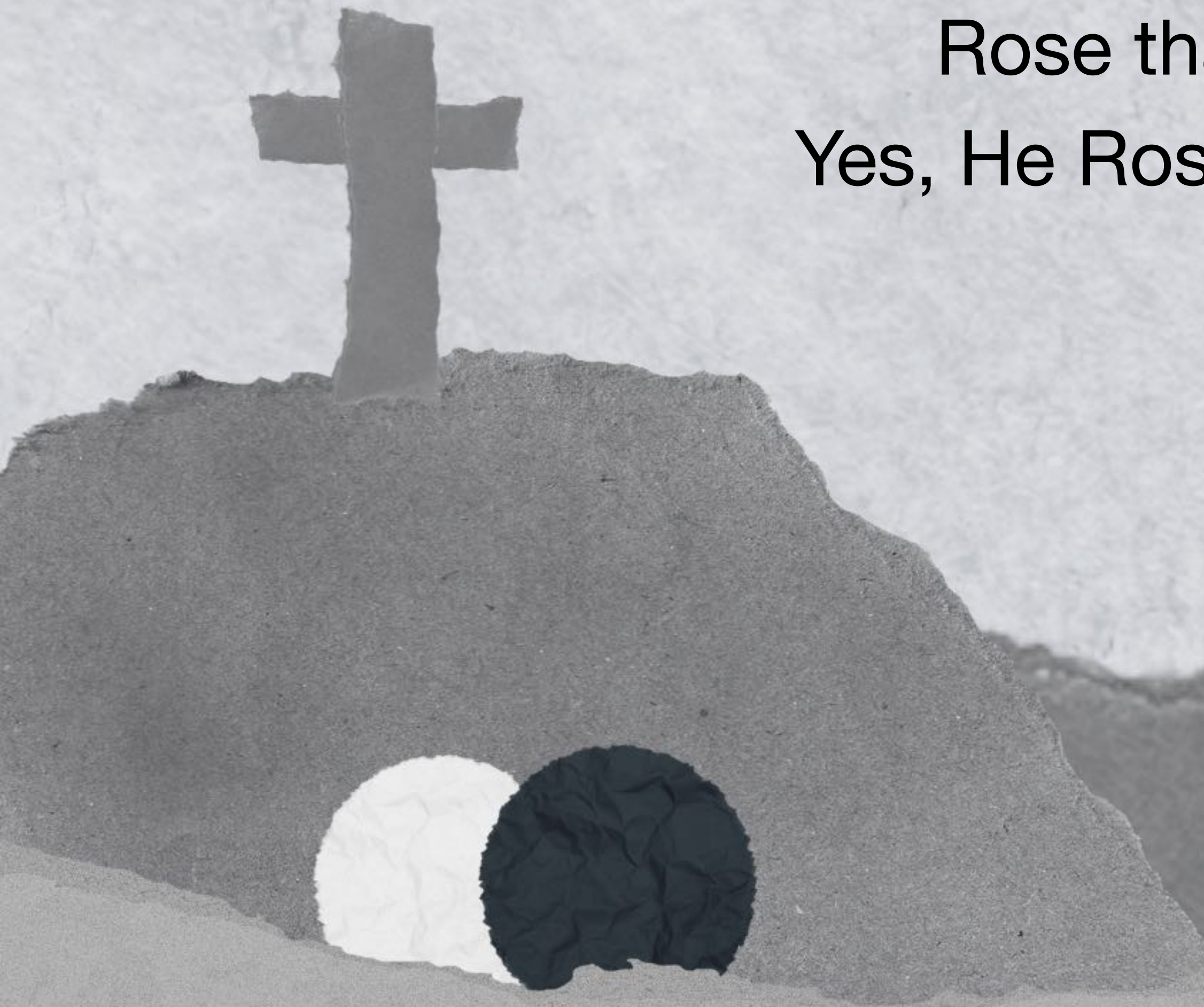
Boldly I approach my Father
– Clothed in Jesus' righteousness
There is no more guilt to carry
It was finished upon that Cross



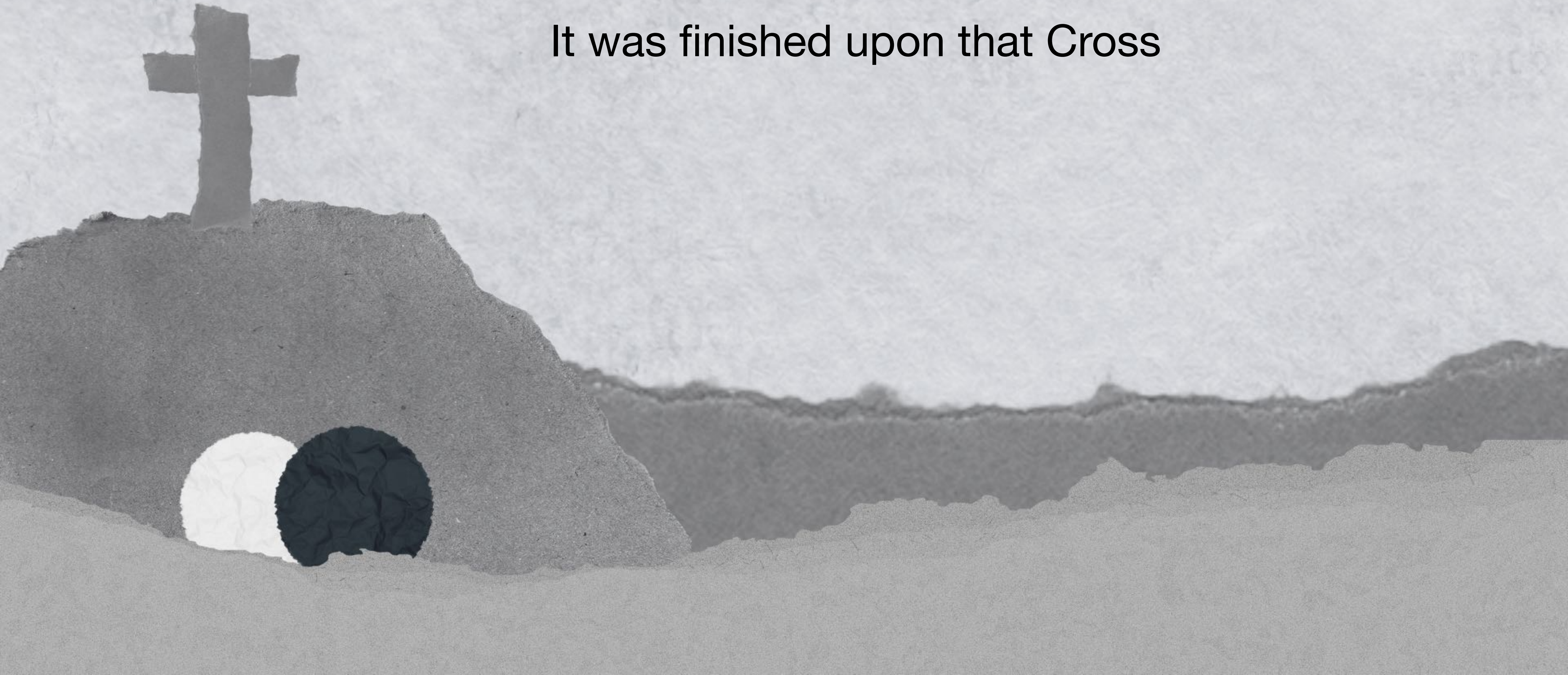
Death was once my great opponent
Fear once had a hold on me
But the Son who died to save us
Rose that we would be free indeed!



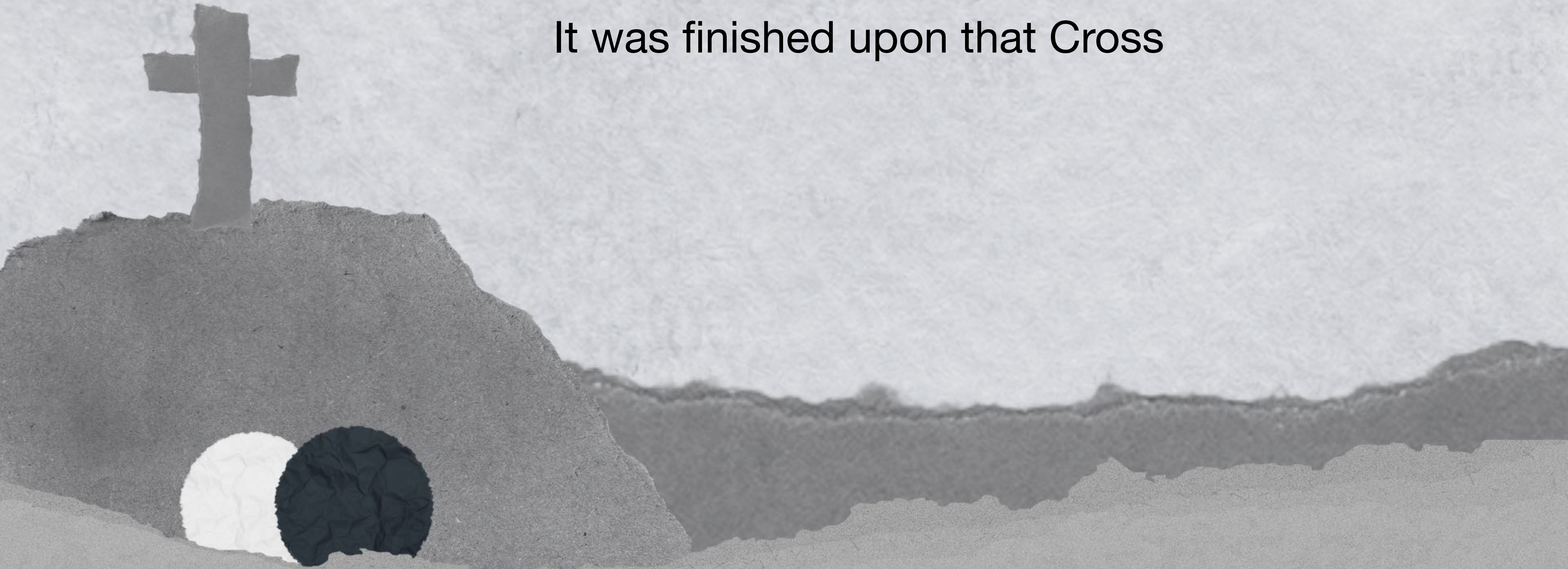
Death was once my great opponent
Fear once had a hold on me
But the Son who died to save us
Rose that we would be free indeed!
Yes, He Rose that we would be free indeed!



Free from every plan of darkness
– Free to live and free to love
Death is dead and Christ is risen!
It was finished upon that Cross




Onward to eternal glory
– To my Savior and my God
I rejoice in Jesus' victory
It was finished upon that Cross



Credits

Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Nigel Hendroff
CCLI: 7171907

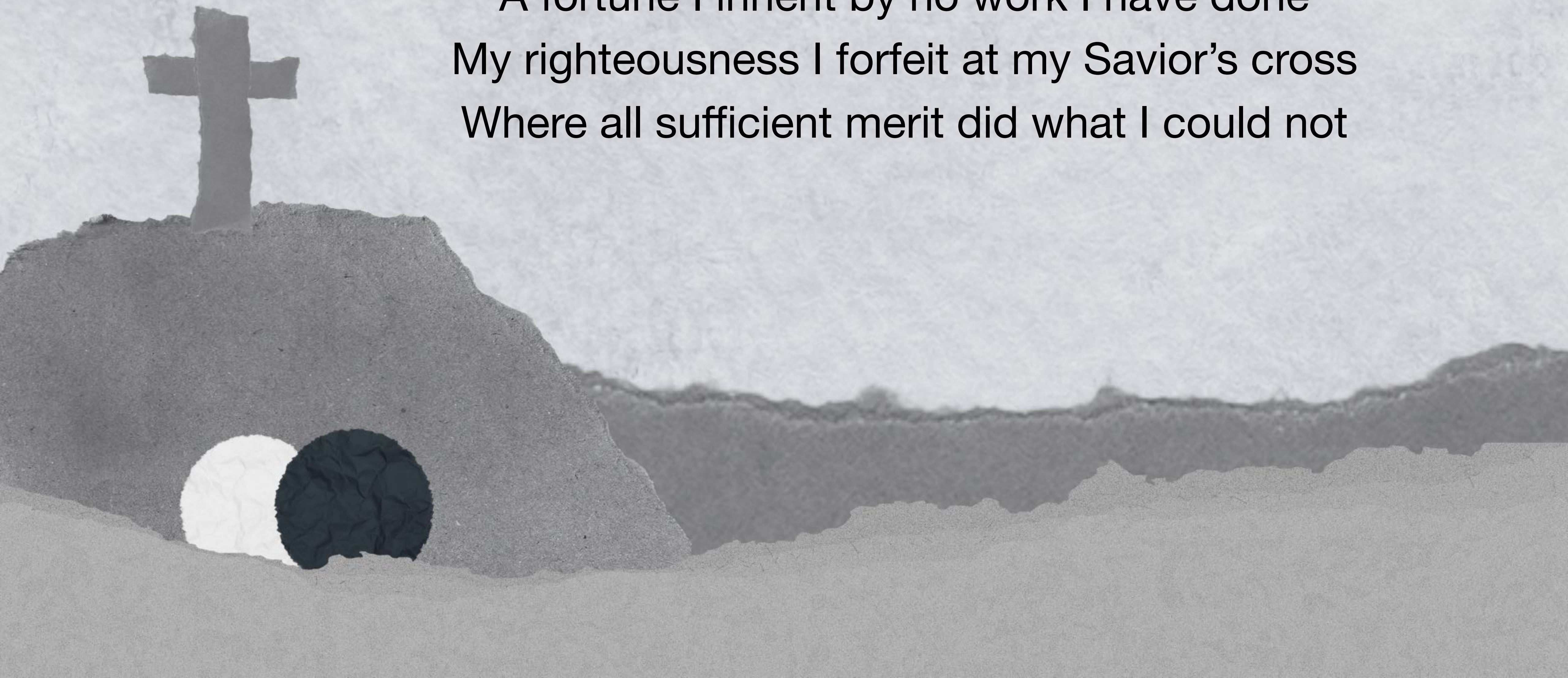


But in fact, Christ has been raised from the dead.
He is the first of a great harvest of all who have died.
So you see, just as death came into the world through a man,
now the resurrection from the dead has begun through another man.
Just as everyone dies because we all belong to Adam,
everyone who belongs to Christ will be given new life.
But there is an order to this resurrection:
Christ was raised as the first of the harvest;
then all who belong to Christ will be raised when he comes back.

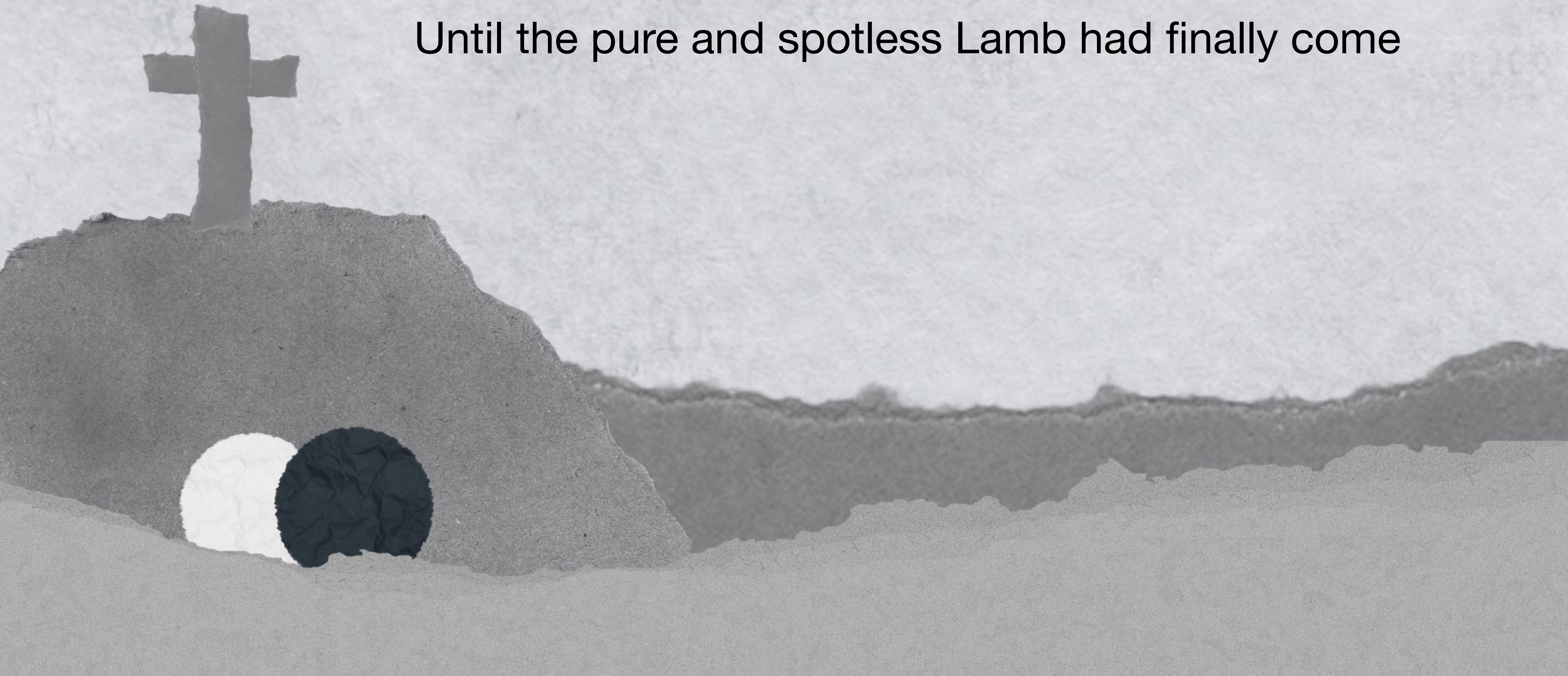
1 Corinthians 15:20-23

All Sufficient Merit

All sufficient merit shining like the sun
A fortune I inherit by no work I have done
My righteousness I forfeit at my Savior's cross
Where all sufficient merit did what I could not



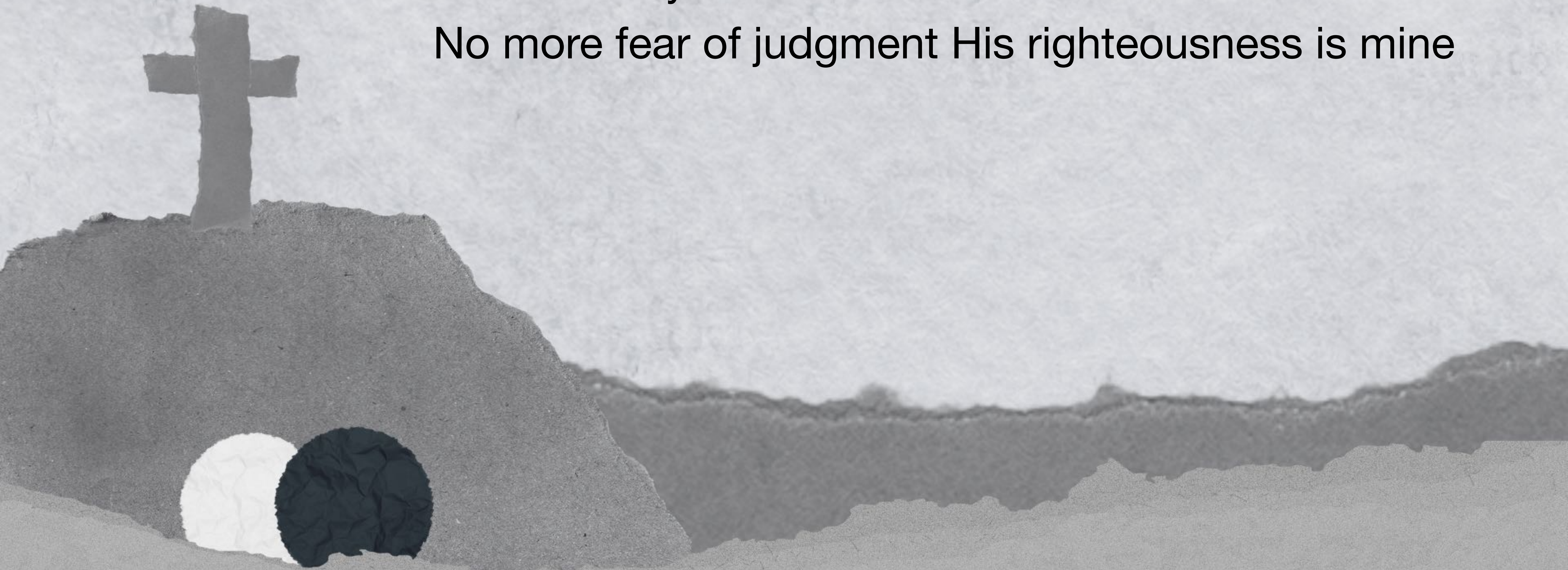
In love He condescended eternal now in time
A life without a blemish the Maker made to die
The law could never save us our lawlessness had won
Until the pure and spotless Lamb had finally come



It is done! It is finished!
No more debt I owe
Paid in full all sufficient
Merit now my own



I lay down my garments any empty boast
Good works now all corrupted by the sinful host
Dressed in my Lord Jesus a crimson Robe made white
No more fear of judgment His righteousness is mine



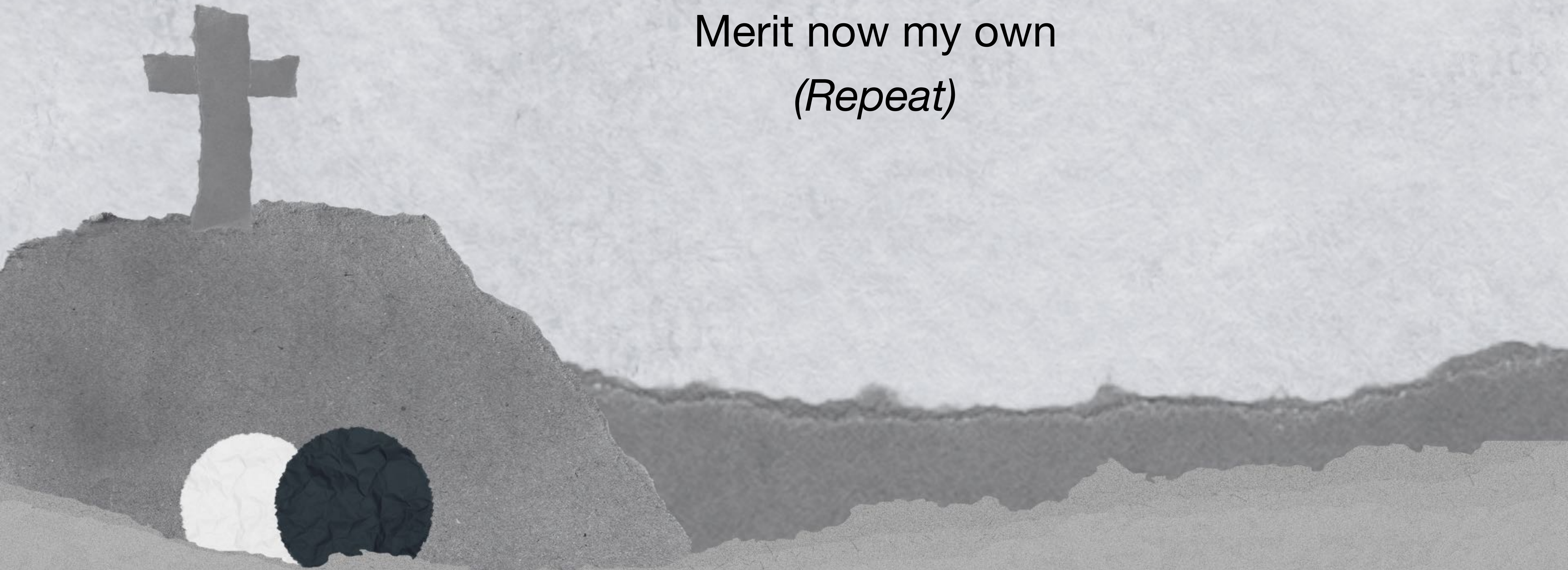
It is done! It is finished!

No more debt I owe

Paid in full all sufficient

Merit now my own

(Repeat)



Chorus

All sufficient merit firm in life and death
The joy of my salvation shall be my final breath
When I stand accepted before the throne of God
I'll gaze upon my Jesus and thank Him for the cross
Yes I'll thank You for the cross

It is done it is finished
No more debt I owe
Paid in full all sufficient
Merit now my own
(Repeat)

Ending: Merit now my own, Merit now my own

Chorus

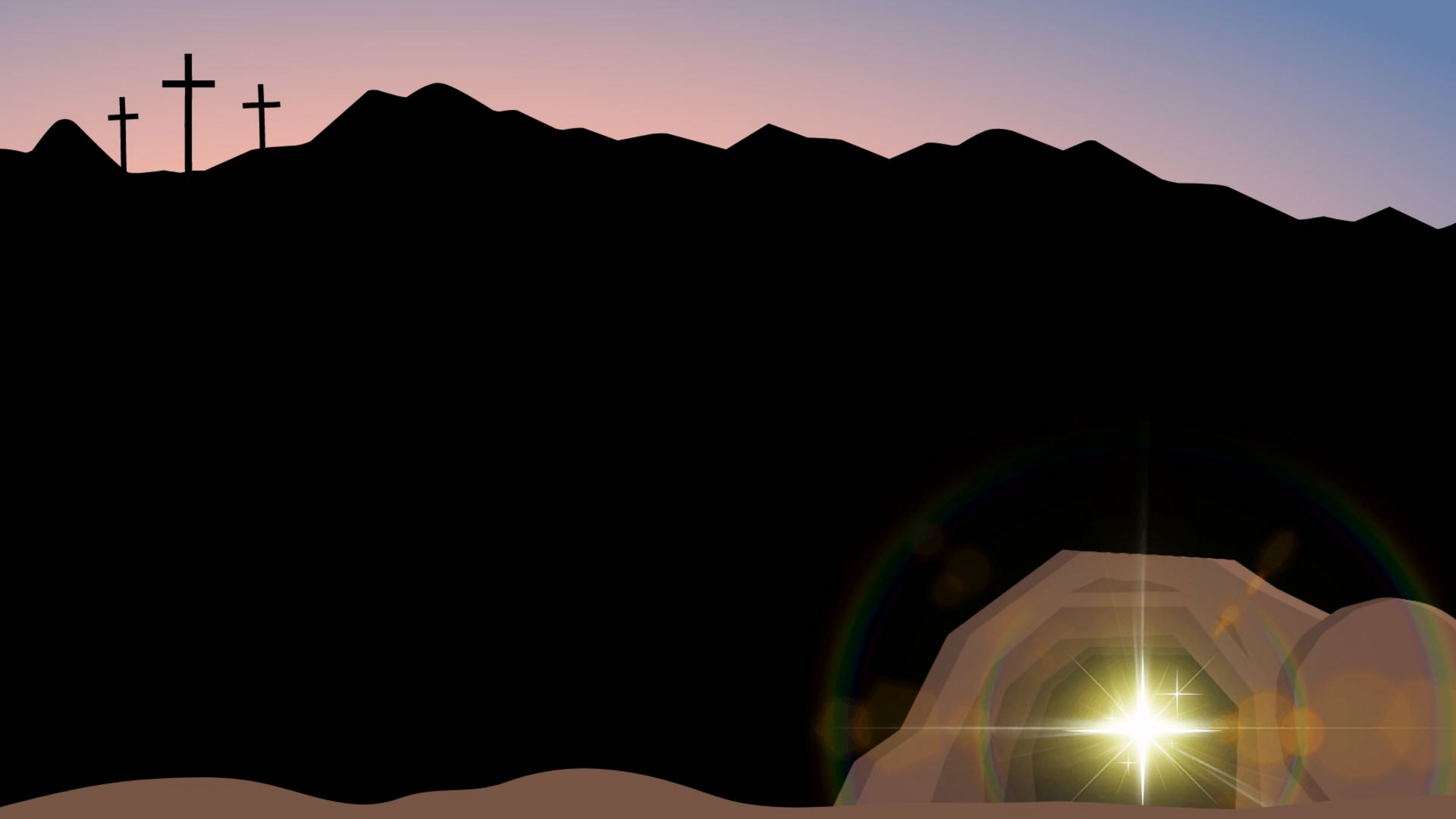
CCLI Song # 7212933


Bethany Barnard | Bryan Fowler | Shane Barnard

© 2023 More Songs From Wellhouse (Admin. by Right Angle Music)

Songs From Wellhouse (Admin. by Right Angle Music)

CCLI License # 2614364





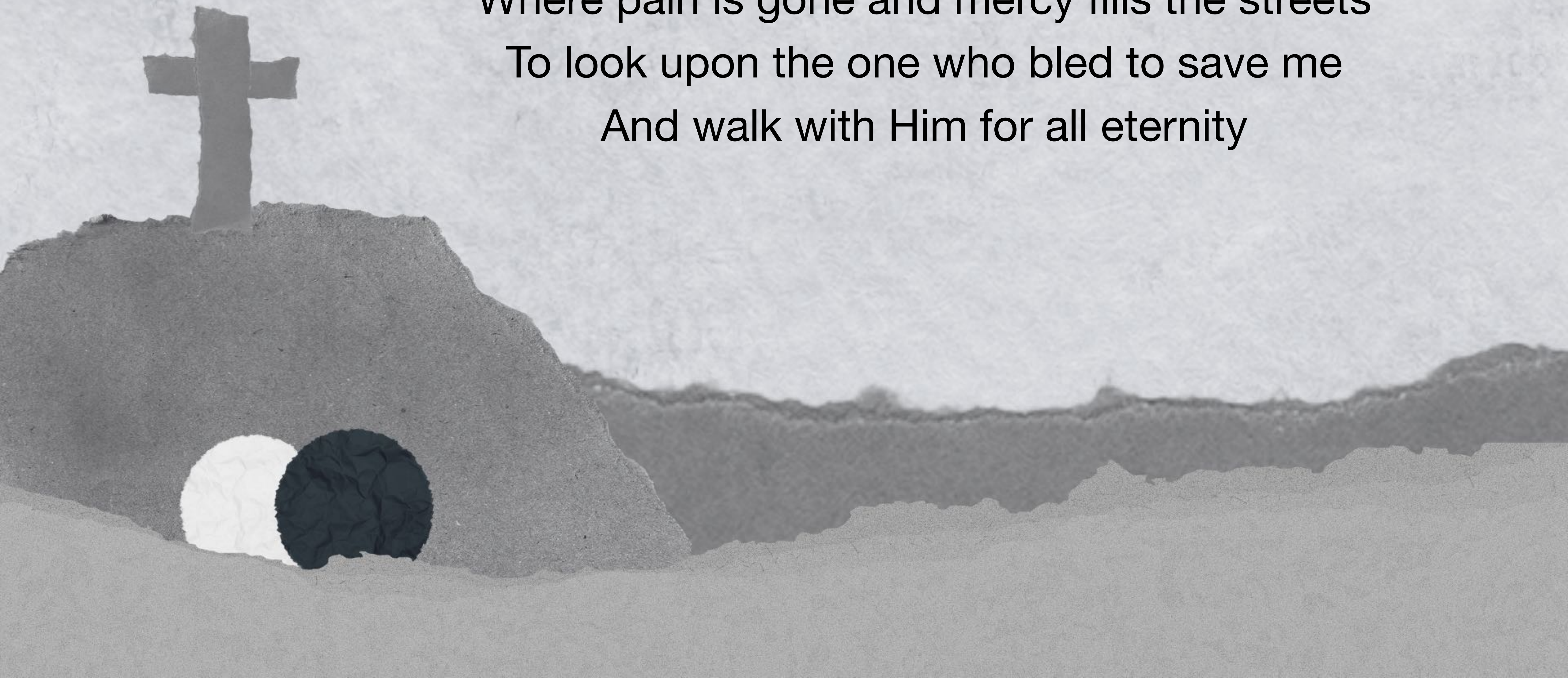
It is the same way with the resurrection of the dead. Our earthly bodies are planted in the ground when we die, but they will be raised to live forever. Our bodies are buried in brokenness, but they will be raised in glory. They are buried in weakness, but they will be raised in strength. They are buried as natural human bodies, but they will be raised as spiritual bodies. For just as there are natural bodies, there are also spiritual bodies.

1Corinthians 15:42-44,

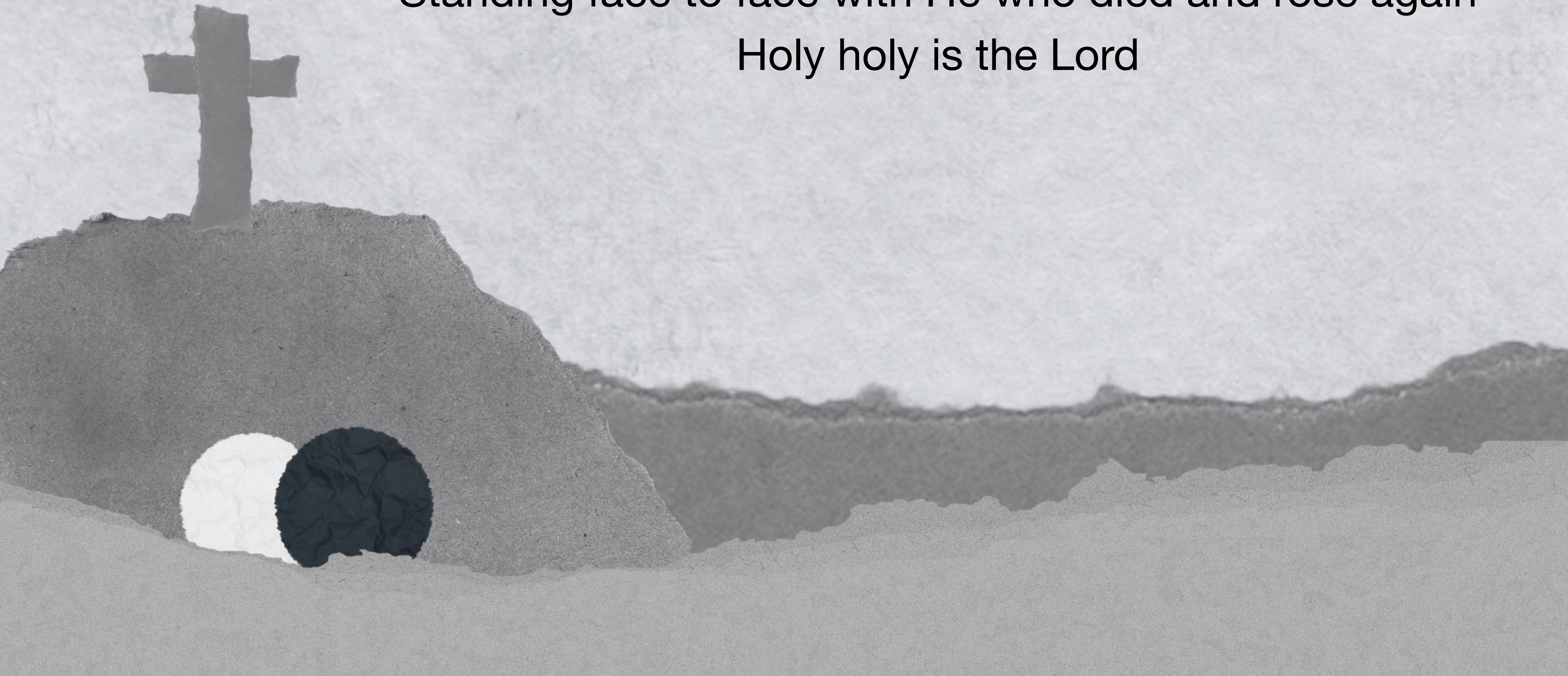


Hymn Of Heaven

How I long to breathe the air of Heaven
Where pain is gone and mercy fills the streets
To look upon the one who bled to save me
And walk with Him for all eternity



There will be a day when all will bow before Him
There will be a day when death will be no more
Standing face to face with He who died and rose again
Holy holy is the Lord



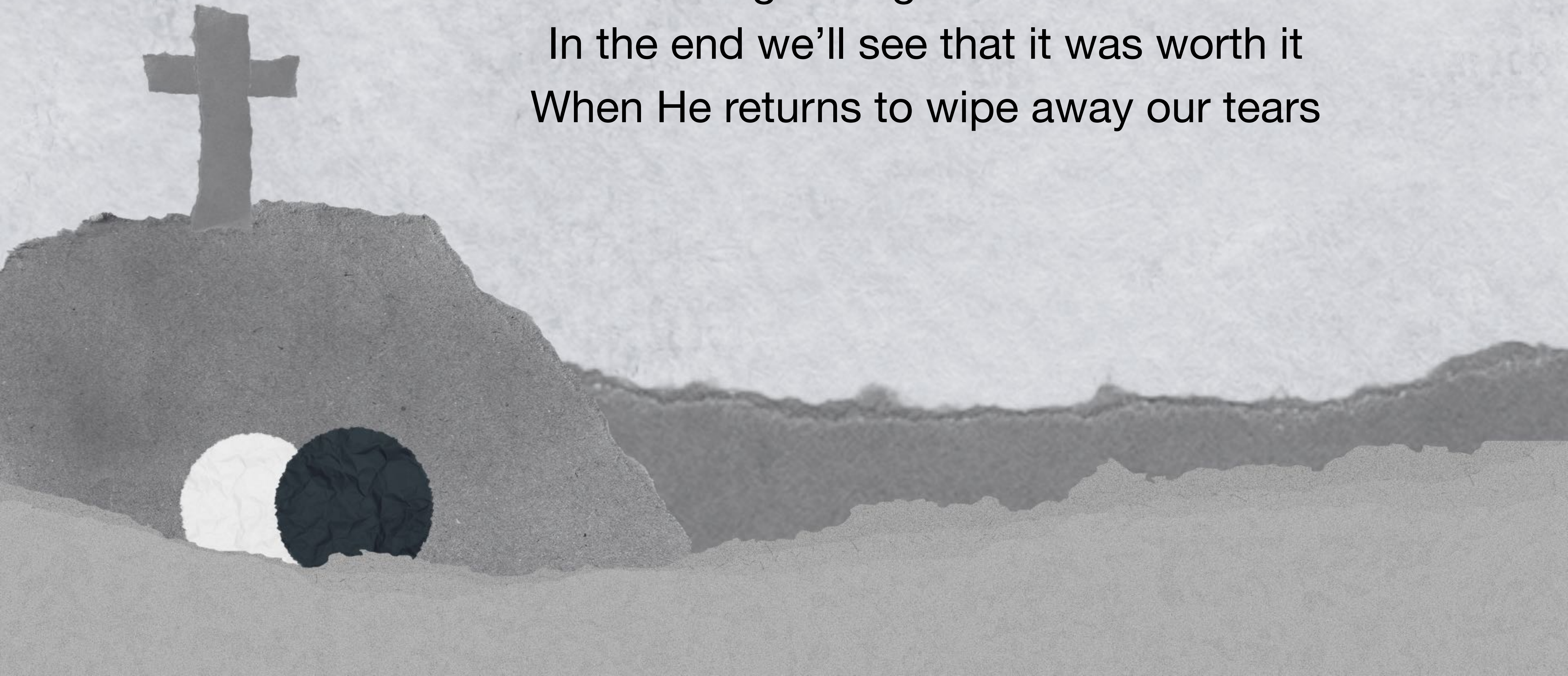
And every prayer we prayed in desperation

The songs of faith

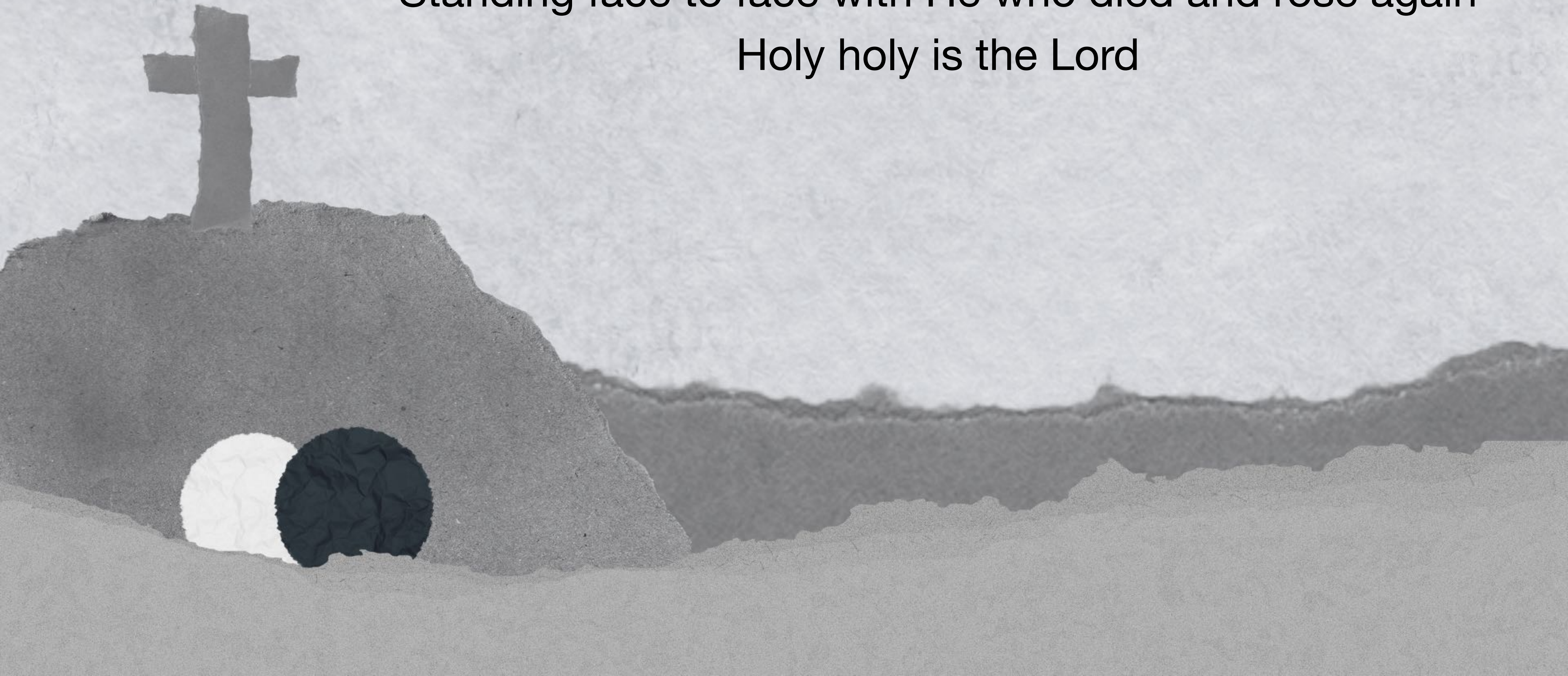
We sang through doubt and fear

In the end we'll see that it was worth it

When He returns to wipe away our tears



There will be a day when all will bow before Him
There will be a day when death will be no more
Standing face to face with He who died and rose again
Holy holy is the Lord



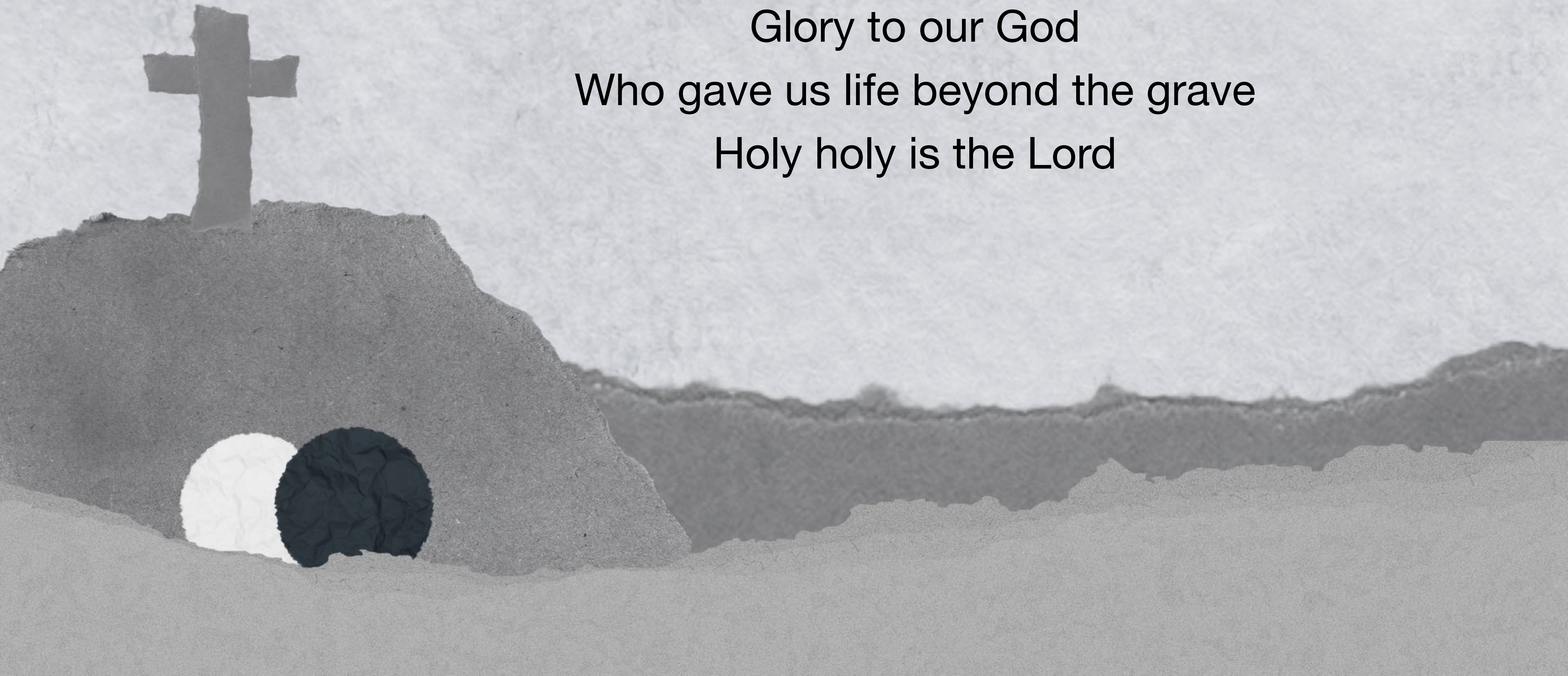
And on that day we join the resurrection
And stand beside the heroes of the faith
With one voice a thousand generations
Sing worthy is the Lamb who was slain

(Repeat)

Forever He shall reign



So let it be today
We shout the hymn of Heaven
With angels and the Saints we raise a mighty roar
Glory to our God
Who gave us life beyond the grave
Holy holy is the Lord



So let it be today we shout the hymn of Heaven
With angels and the Saints we raise a mighty roar

Glory to our God

Who gave us life beyond the grave

Holy holy is the Lord

Holy holy is the Lord

Holy holy is the Lord



CCLI Song # 7168994

© 2020 SHOUT MP Brio (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)

Phil Wickham Music (Fair Trade Music Publishing [c/o Essential Music Publishing LLC])

Simply Global Songs (Fair Trade Music Publishing [c/o Essential Music Publishing LLC])

CCLI License # 2614364

What I am saying, dear brothers and sisters, is that our physical bodies cannot inherit the Kingdom of God.

These dying bodies cannot inherit what will last forever.

But let me reveal to you a wonderful secret. We will not all die, but we will all be transformed! It will happen in a moment, in the blink of an eye, when the last trumpet is blown. For when the trumpet sounds, those who have died will be raised to live forever. And we who are living will also be transformed. For our dying bodies must be transformed into bodies that will never die; our mortal bodies must be transformed into immortal bodies. Then, when our dying bodies have been transformed into bodies that will never die, this Scripture will be fulfilled:

*“Death is swallowed up in victory.
O death, where is your victory?
O death, where is your sting?”*

For sin is the sting that results in death, and the law gives sin its power.

But thank God! He gives us victory over sin and death through our Lord Jesus Christ.

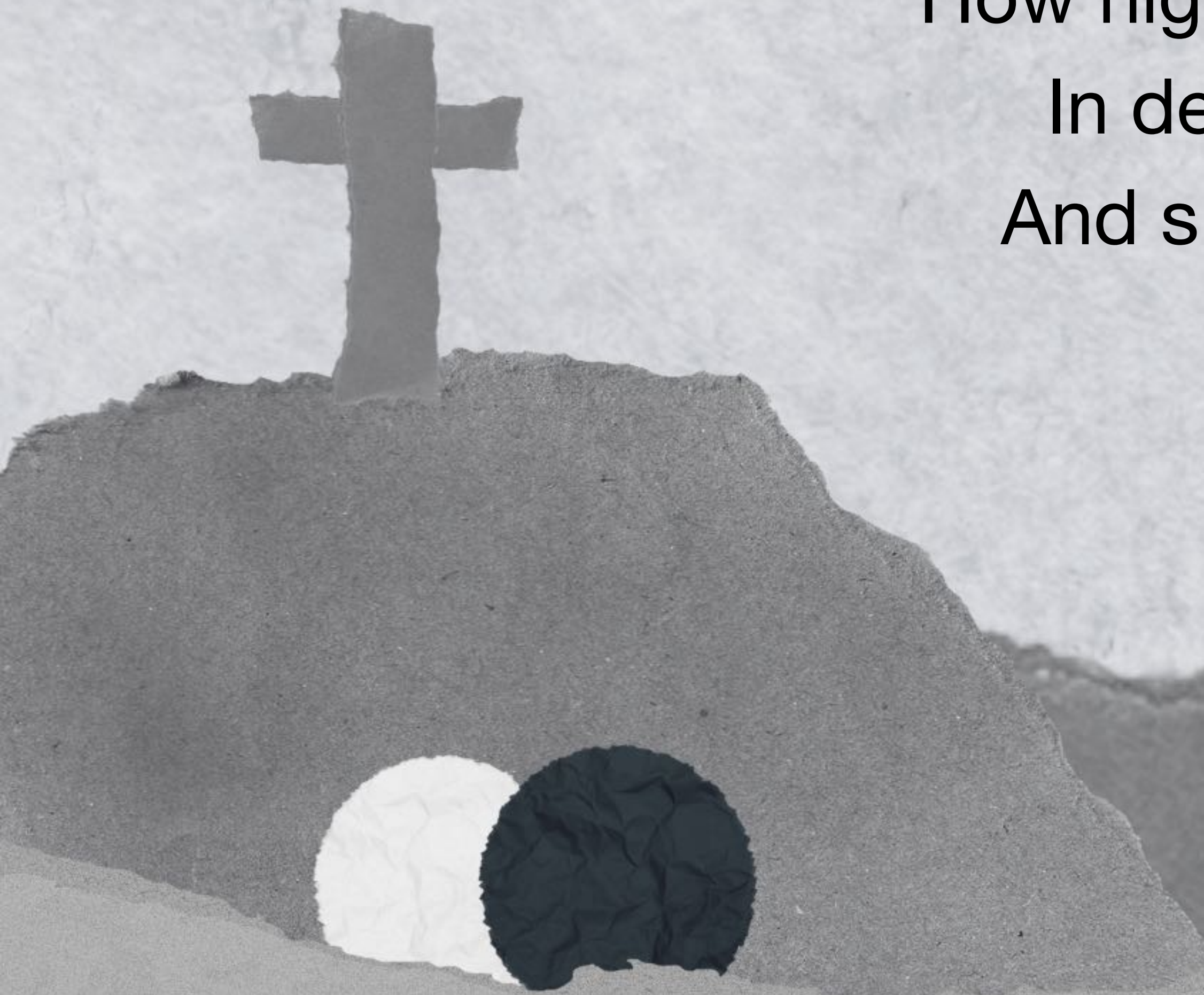
So, my dear brothers and sisters, be strong and immovable.

Always work enthusiastically for the Lord, for you know that nothing you do for the Lord is ever useless.

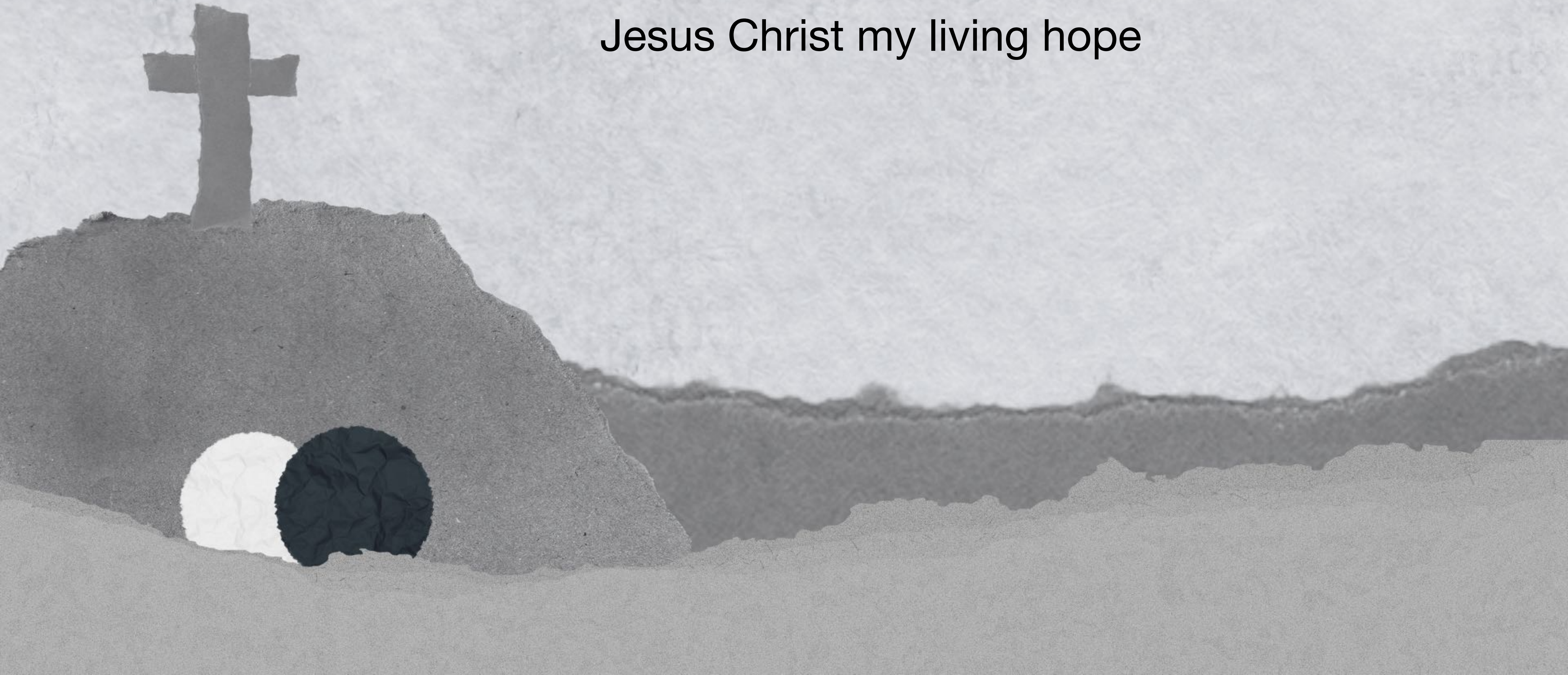
1Corinthians 15:50-58

Living Hope

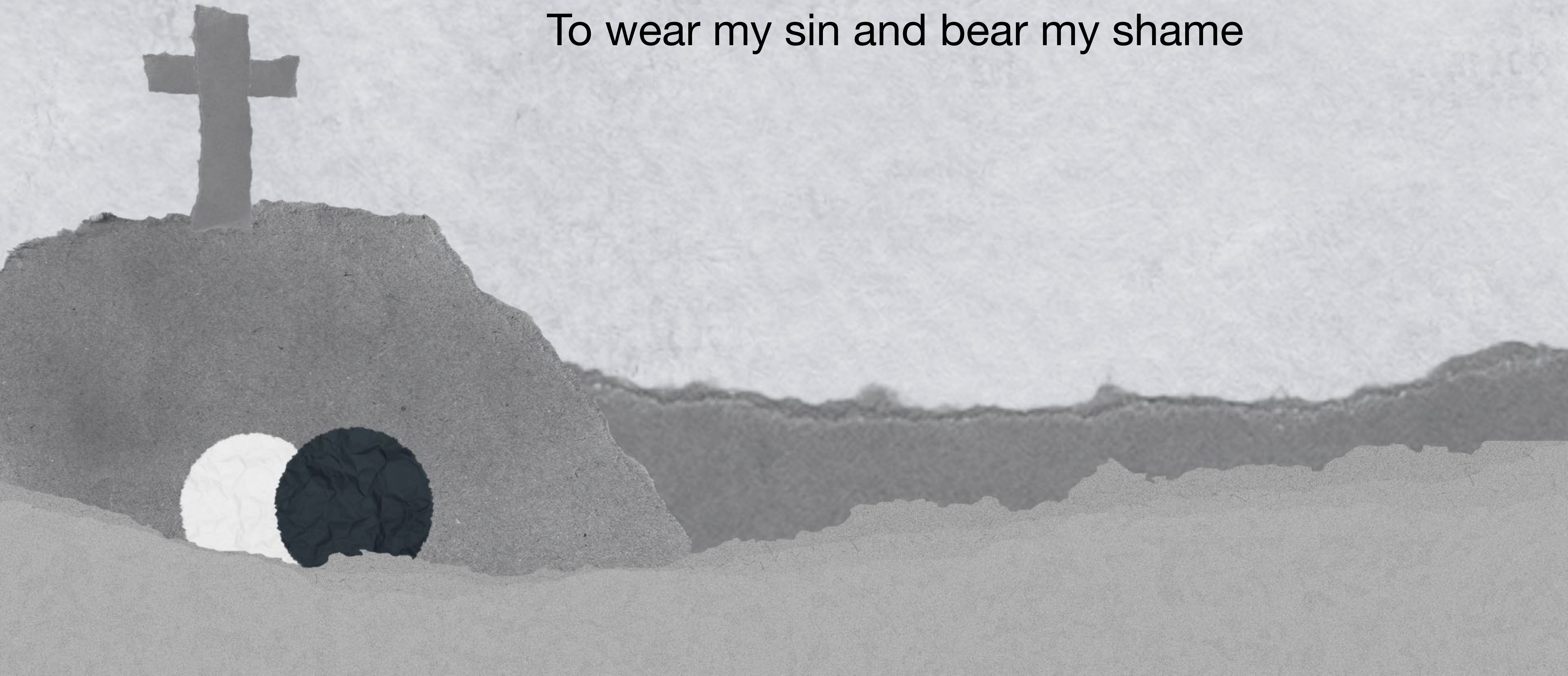
How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night



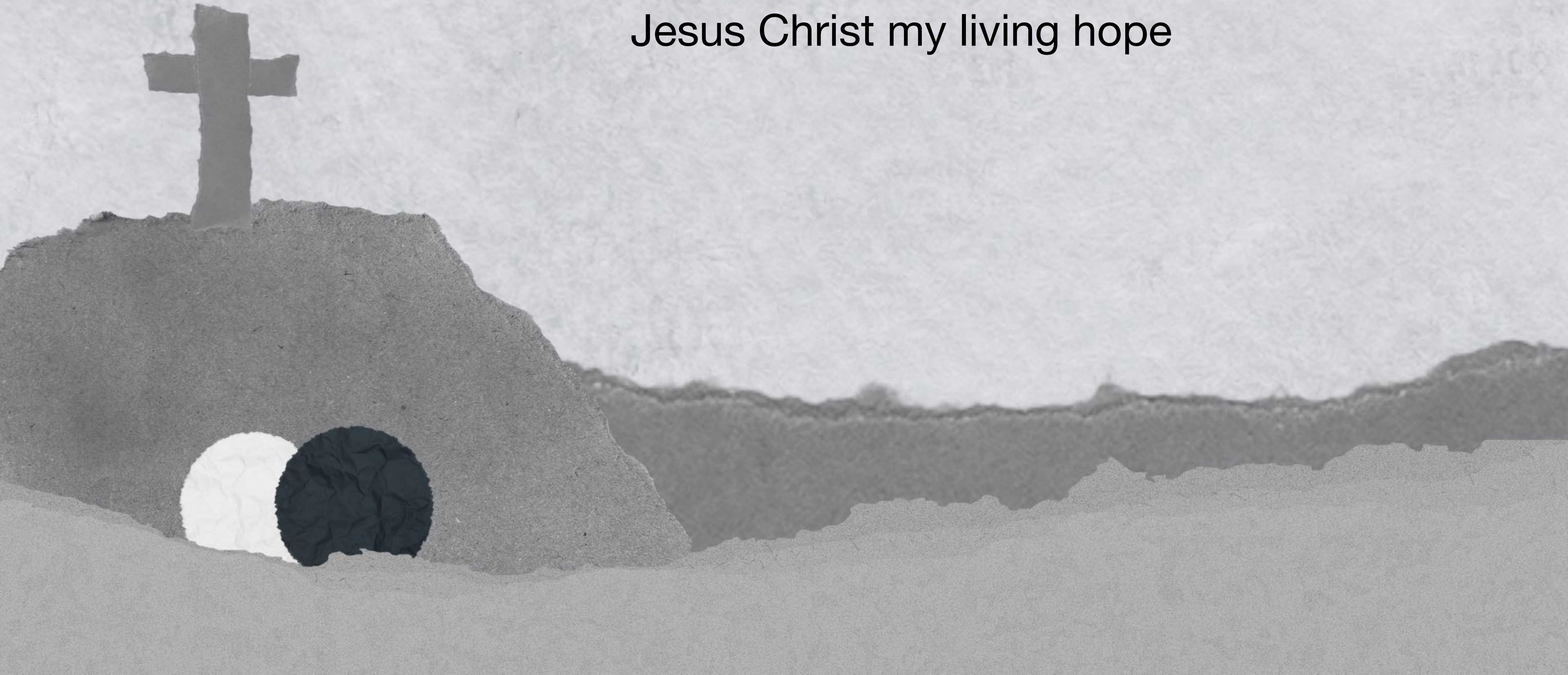
Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished the end is written
Jesus Christ my living hope



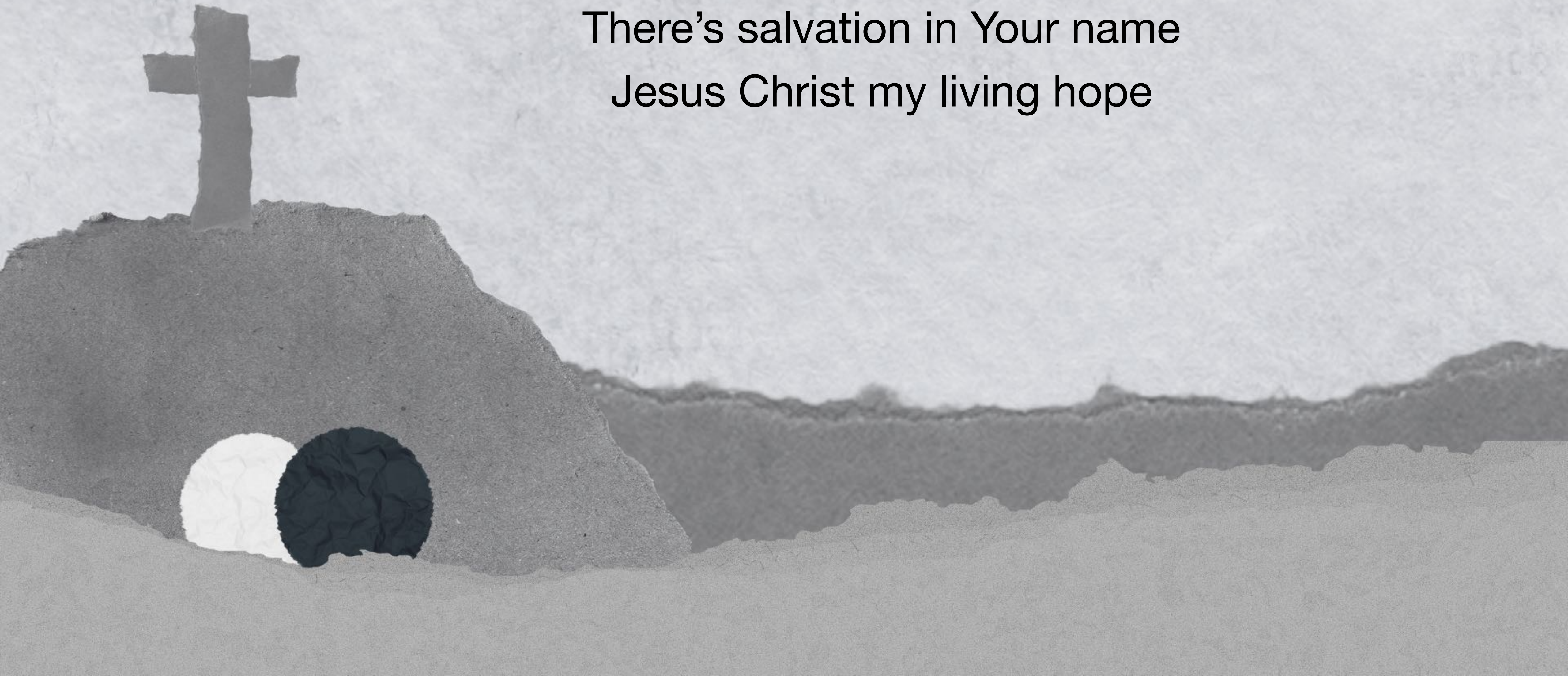
Who could imagine so great a mercy
What heart could fathom such boundless grace
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame



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

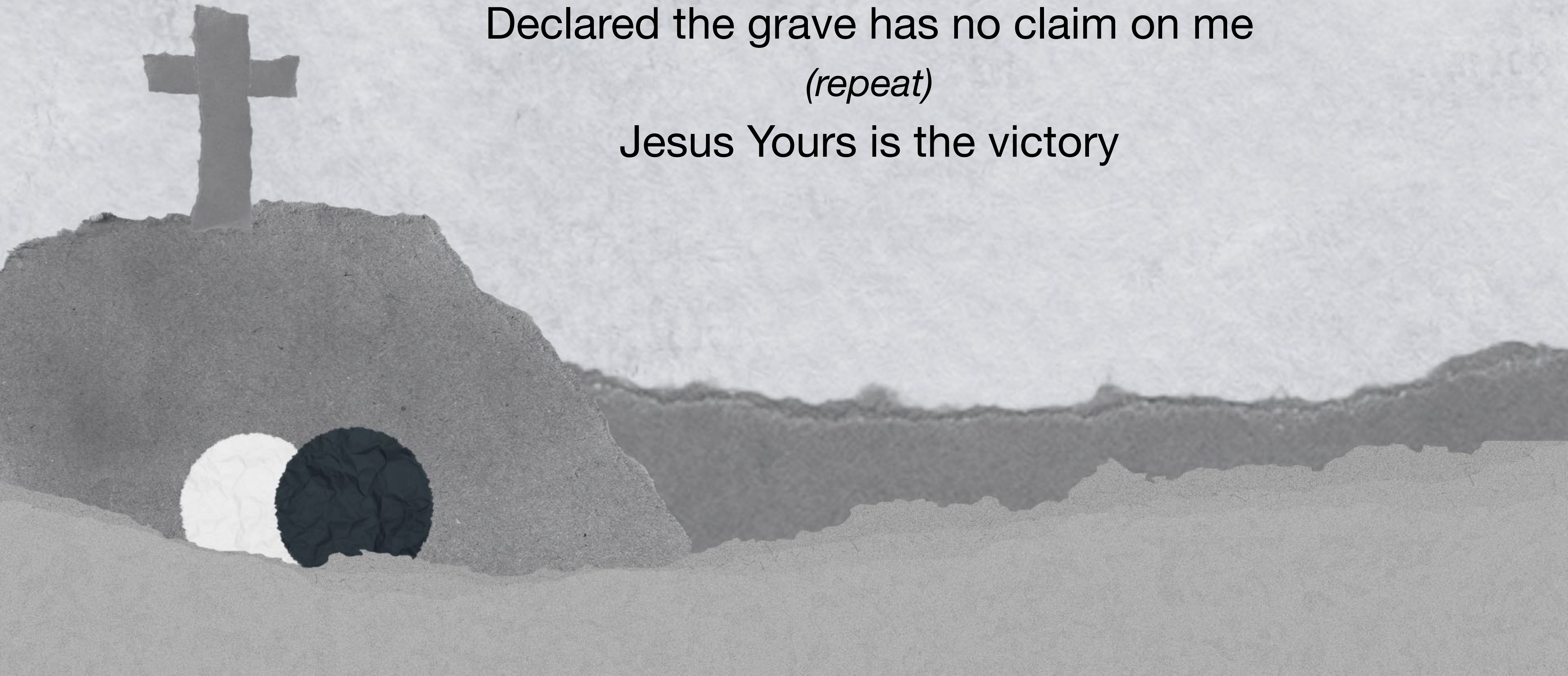
Your buried body began to breathe

Out of the silence the Roaring Lion

Declared the grave has no claim on me

(repeat)

Jesus Yours is the victory



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
Jesus Christ my living hope
Oh God You are, my living hope





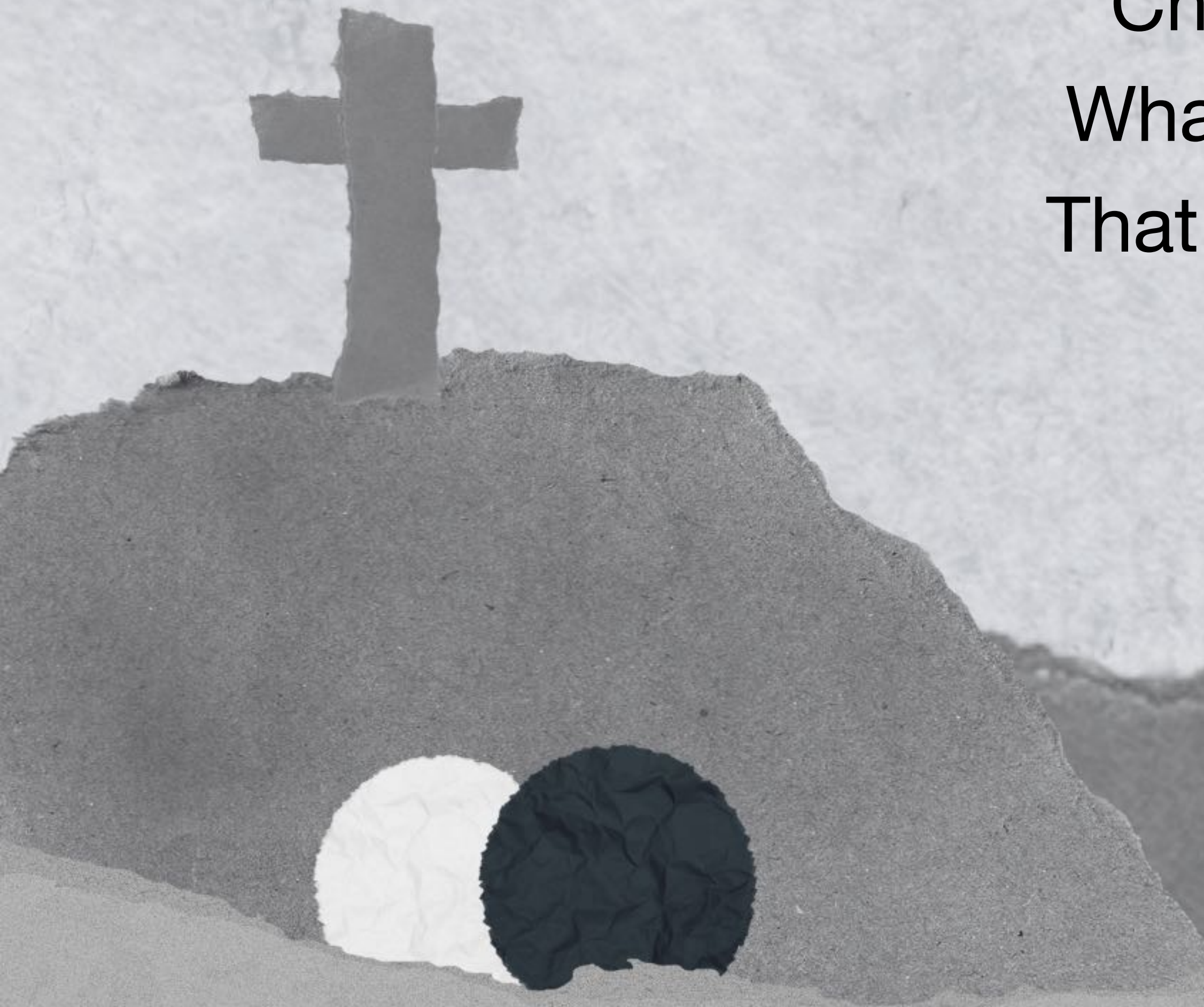
Christ Our Only Hope in Life and Death

What is our hope in life and death

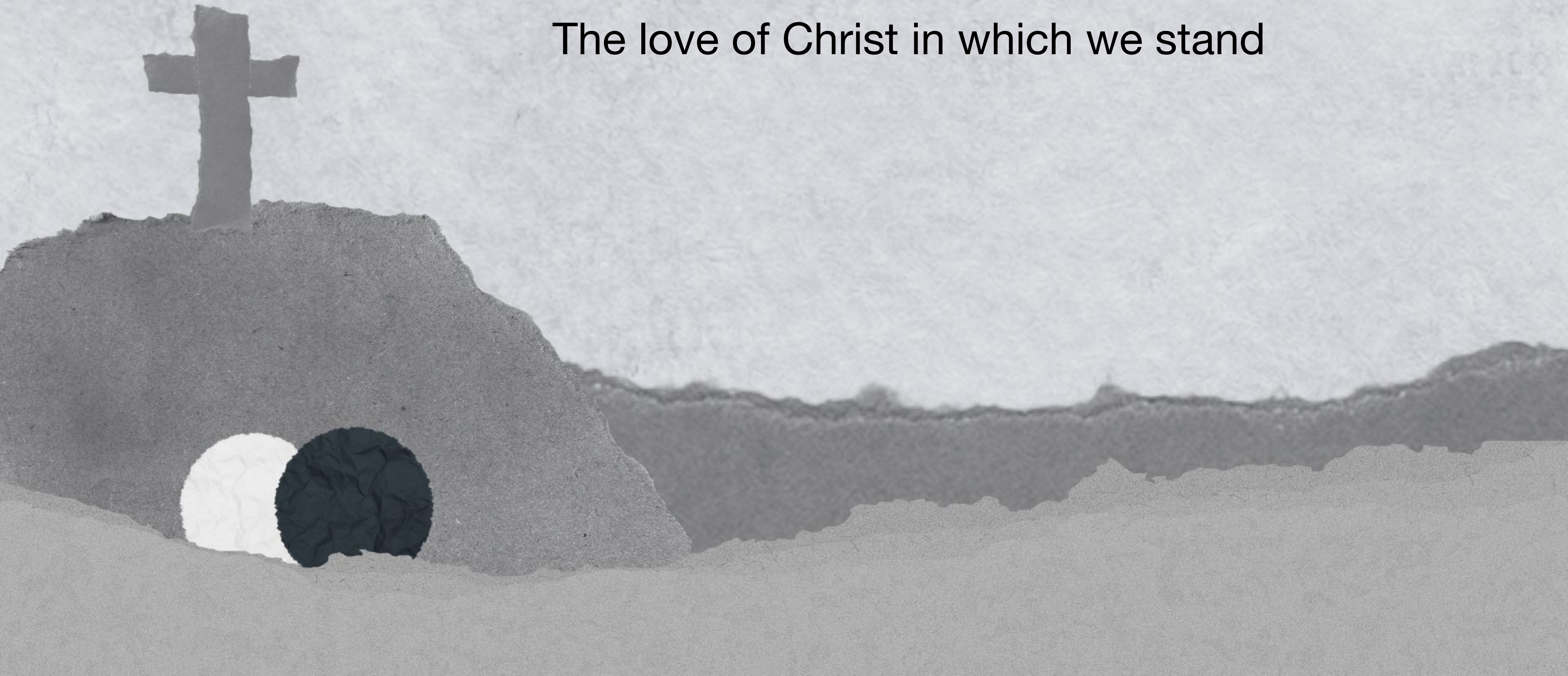
Christ alone, Christ alone

What is our only confidence

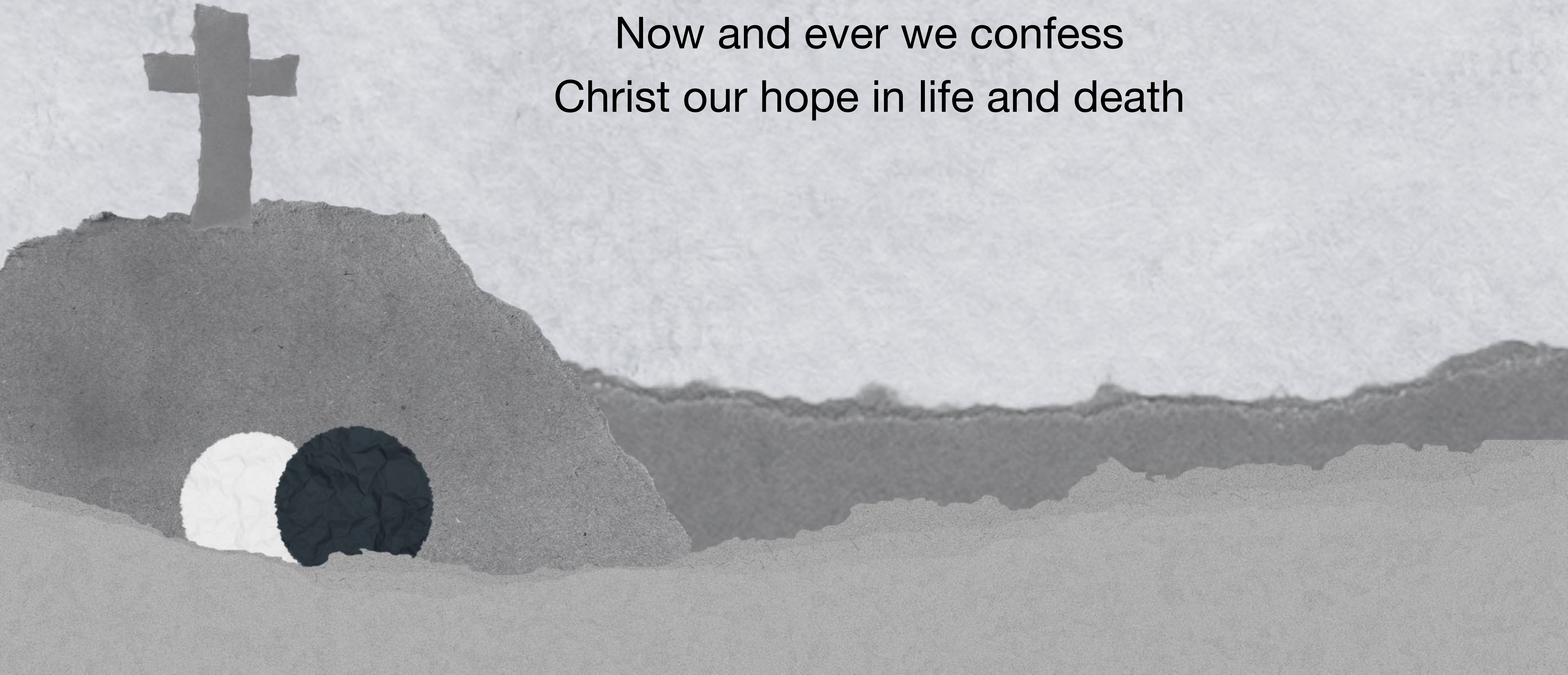
That our souls to Him belong



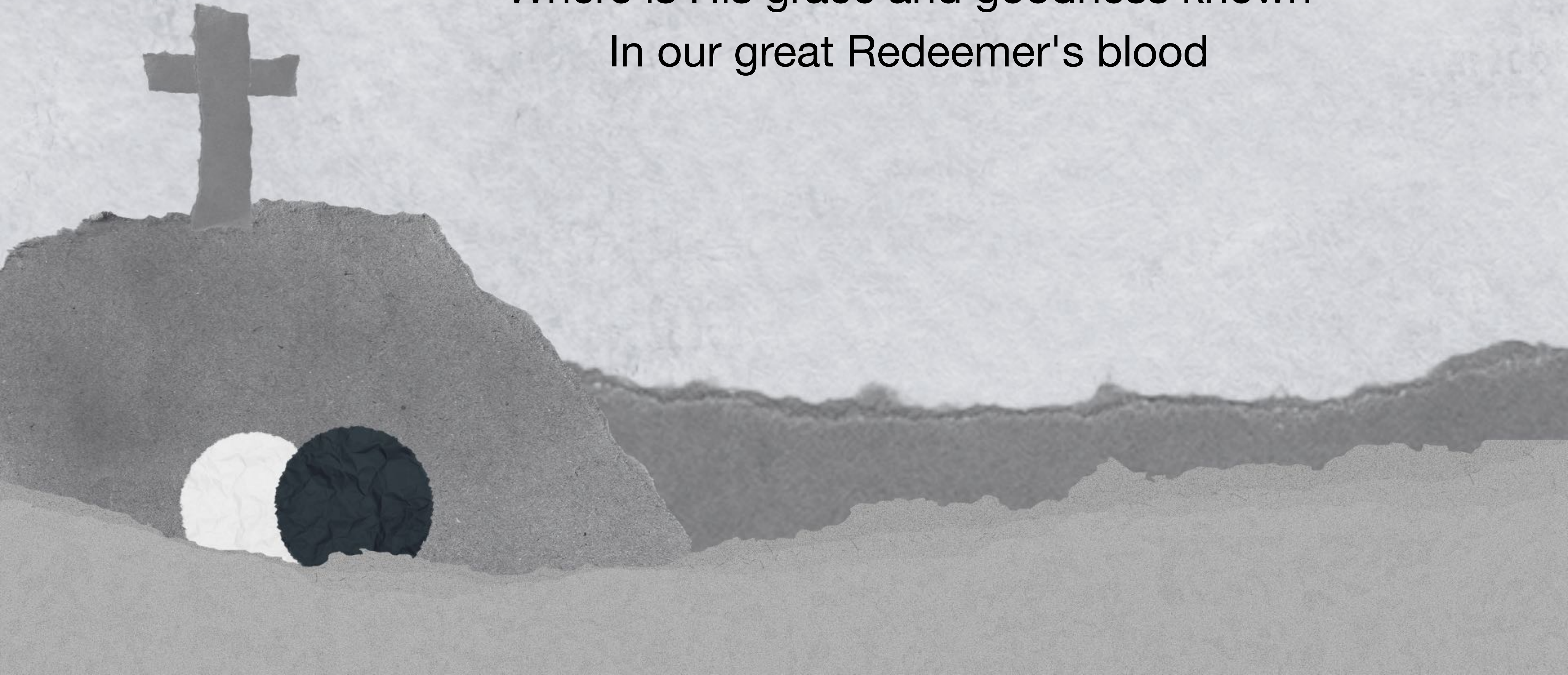
Who holds our days within His hand
What comes, apart from His command
And what will keep us to the end
The love of Christ in which we stand



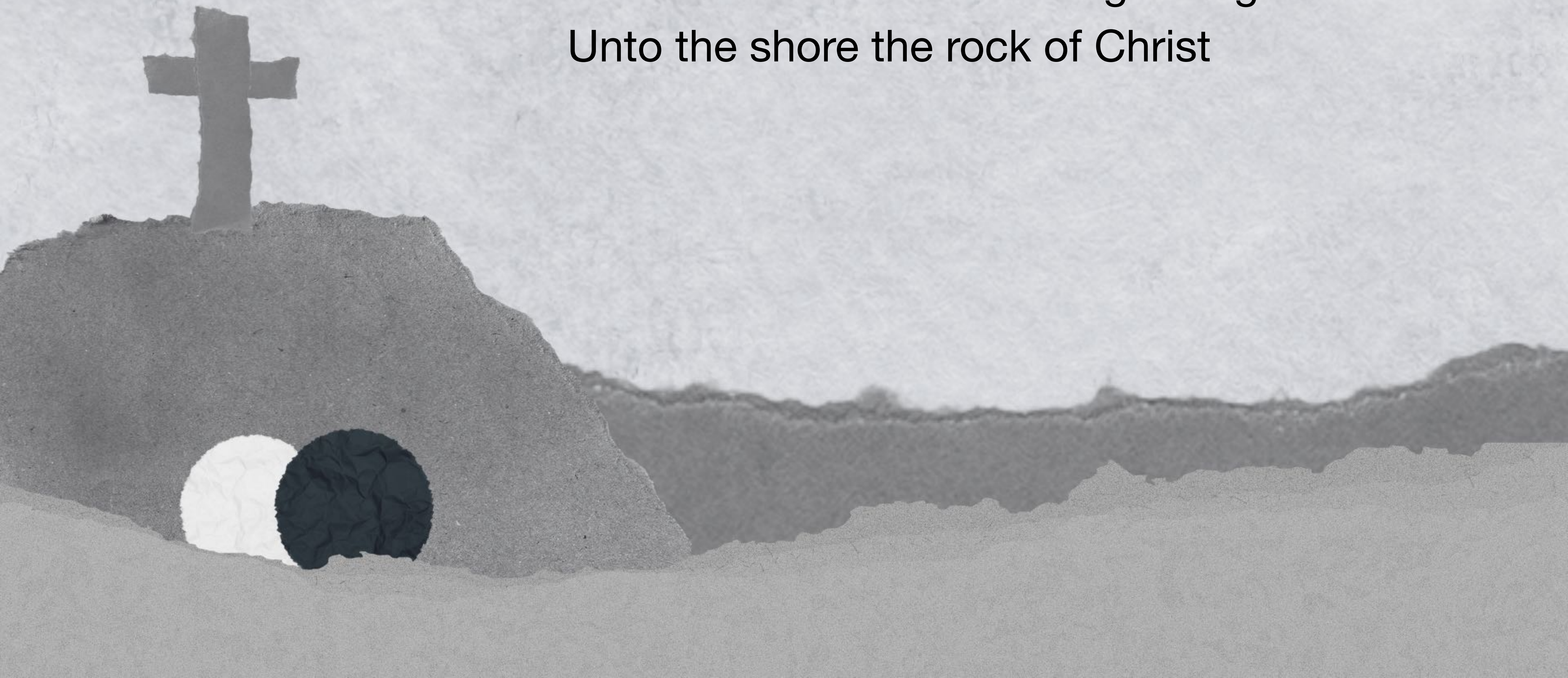
O sing hallelujah
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death



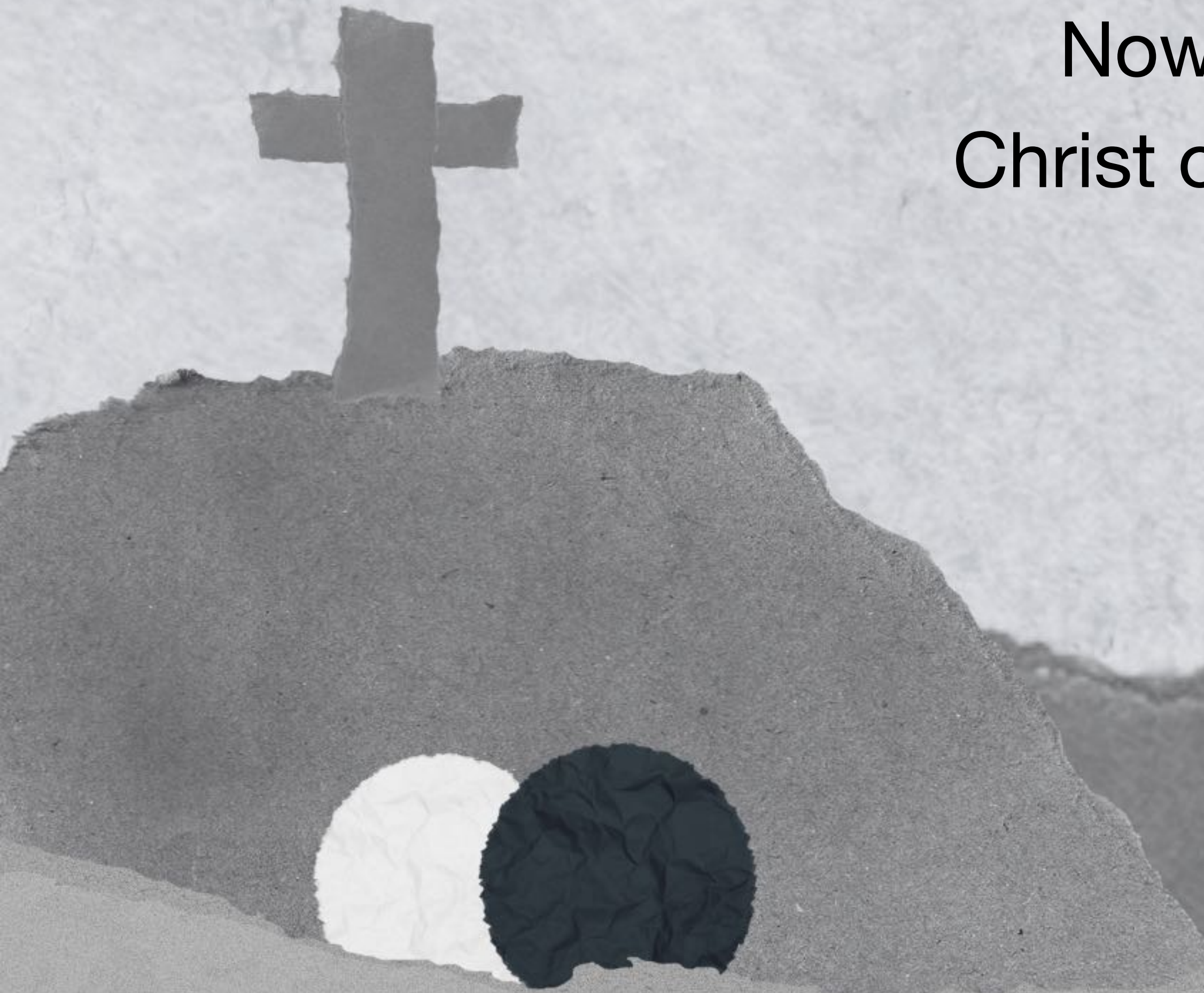
What truth can calm the troubled soul
God is good, God is good
Where is His grace and goodness known
In our great Redeemer's blood



Who holds our faith when fears arise
Who stands above the stormy trial
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh
Unto the shore the rock of Christ



O sing hallelujah
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death



Unto the grave what shall we sing
Christ He lives, Christ He lives
And what reward will heaven bring
Everlasting life with Him

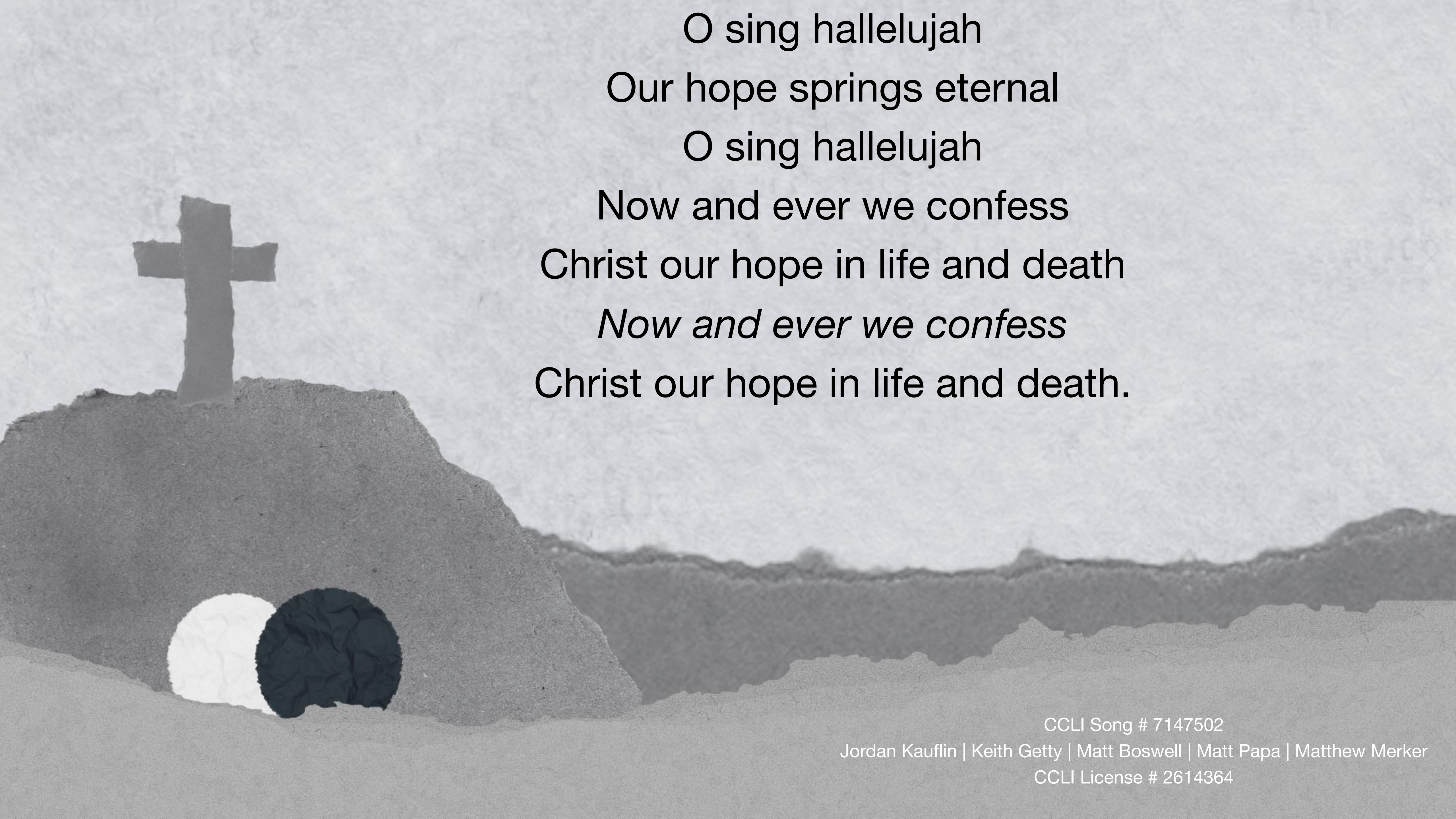


There we will rise to meet the Lord
Then sin and death will be destroyed
And we will feast in endless joy
When Christ is ours forevermore



O sing hallelujah
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death





O sing hallelujah
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death.

CCLI Song # 7147502

Jordan Kauflin | Keith Getty | Matt Boswell | Matt Papa | Matthew Merker

CCLI License # 2614364