



ORDER OF WORSHIP
EASTER SUNDAY
APRIL 12TH, 2020



CALL TO WORSHIP

PSALM 47

"Clap your hands, all peoples! Shout to God with loud songs of joy!
For the Lord, the Most High, is to be feared, a great king over all the earth.
He subdued peoples under us, and nations under our feet.
He chose our heritage for us, the pride of Jacob whom he loves. Selah
God has gone up with a shout, the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.
Sing praises to God, sing praises! Sing praises to our King, sing praises!
For God is the King of all the earth; sing praises with a psalm!
God reigns over the nations; God sits on his holy throne.
The princes of the peoples gather as the people of the God of Abraham.
For the shields of the earth belong to God; he is highly exalted!"

SONGS OF PRAISE

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS

R. Lowry

What can wash away my sin / Nothing but the blood of Jesus
What can make me whole again / Nothing but the blood of Jesus

chorus

*O, precious is the flow that makes me white as snow
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus*

For my cleansing this I see / Nothing but the blood of Jesus
For my pardon this my plea / Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Nothing can for sin atone/ Nothing but the blood of Jesus
Naught of good that I have done / Nothing but the blood of Jesus

This is all my hope and peace / Nothing but the blood of Jesus
This is all my righteousness / Nothing but the blood of Jesus

DEATH IN HIS GRAVE

J.M. McMillan

Though the Earth Cried out for blood / Satisfied her hunger was
Her billows calmed on raging seas for the souls on men she craved

Sun and moon from balcony / Turned their head in disbelief
Their precious Love would taste the sting disfigured and disdained

chorus

*On Friday a thief / On Sunday a King
Laid down in grief / But awoke with keys
Of Hell on that day / The first born of the slain
The Man Jesus Christ / Laid death in his grave*

So three days in darkness slept / The Morning Sun of righteousness
But rose to shame the throes of death / And over turn his rule

Now daughters and the sons of men / Would pay not their dues again
The debt of blood they owed was rent / When the day rolled a new

bridge

He has cheated / Hell and seated
Us above the fall / In desperate places
He paid our wages / One time once and for all

CONFESSION OF FAITH

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, the Maker of heaven and earth,
and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord:
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried;
He descended into hell.
The third day He arose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints;
the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting.
Amen.

CONFESSION OF SIN

ERIC HAMPTON

Father God, against you and you only have we sinned. We lie and steal, covet and quarrel, stress and agonize during uncertain times such as these. So much of our life is spent in direct opposition to you and your Word. We strive to create of our own kingdoms, surrounding ourselves with idols that promote us, and glorify us, and praise us and what we have done. We fail to trust in you, in your Word, and in your plan and sovereignty in our lives. We join in the call of "Crucify Him" in defiance against you and are pierced to the core in guilt and shame as we hear our "mocking voice call out among the scoffers."
Father forgive us and cleanse us for our lack of faith and trust in you and you alone.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

LUKE 24:46-47

"Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer and on the third day rise from the dead, and that repentance for the forgiveness of sins should be proclaimed in his name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem."

SONG OF THANKSGIVING

COME BEHOLD THE WONDROUS MYSTERY

M. Boswell, M. Papa, M. Bleecker

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry in the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity
In our longing in our darkness now the light of life has come
Look to Christ who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, He the perfect Son of Man
In His living in His suff'ring, never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliv'rance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected as will we be when He comes
Come behold the wondrous myst'ry slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord He is alive!

SONG OF PREPARATION

CHRIST OUR HOPE IN LIFE AND DEATH

J. Kauffman, K. Getty, M. Boswell, M. Merker

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.

chorus

*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?

Unto the grave, what will 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.

Final chorus

*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.*

THE DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

PASTORAL PRAYER

ERIC HAMPTON

“Lord God, loving and compassionate Father, we fall in awe of your glory! With each day and each sunrise your glory is manifested for the world to witness and behold. How merciful are you to your people and how graciously do you provide for us. Each and every need is met completely and often lavishly by your merciful provision. We have roofs over our heads and food on our tables. We have jobs, family, community, the continued freedom to worship you: every necessity is met. We have hobbies and friends, recreation, and entertainment. But Lord we want more. We want what the culture says is acceptable and required if want to be happy, joyful, and fulfilled. We yearn for that next idol that has gained traction in our world and our lack of joy in it is suffocating us. We seek after the modern day golden calf and forsake you and your Church – the two most important commandments that you have given to us. Lord, forgive us for violating your law and yearning for the things of this world. Place our desires and affections solely on Christ and instill in us a contentment and peace for where you have placed us and the path that you have laid out for our feet. Develop in us an ever-growing desire and fixation on our heavenly citizenship and not the earthly one.

Father, as we virtually gather together on this Easter morning, we are struck with the depth of your love and compassion that was necessary for us to even have the ability to repent to you in that way and to have the blessed hope of communion with you. We are a rebellious and sinful people yet we are beautiful and wonderful solely because we are loved by you. Loved by you so much so that you decided before the dawn of time that you were willing to sacrifice your only Son as a ransom for a group of slaves, to have Him condescend to this place and walk amongst us, to ultimately be crucified for us and die so that we might be forgiven. Even more we are not left with the fear of Friday morning but we are overjoyed with the peace and assurance that comes with rising sun of this Sunday morning. Christ is risen! Christ is risen indeed and we have union with Him in your kingdom. “How marvelous! How wonderful! Is my Savior’s love for me!”

During these times, there are still those that are need and we pray for them now. We as your people are facing financial strain as a result of the turbulence in our culture, loneliness and isolation, health and welfare limitations, fear, anxiety, and stress are often always surrounding us during these times. We especially continue to pray for Winston Dirks and the whole Dirks family. We pray that you continue to watch out over them as you patiently and lovingly care and heal Winston. Father, we ask that you meet us where we each are this morning. Place your loving hands around and let us know that you are with us and that you will never leave us nor forsake us. During these uncertain times have the truth of your word be the loudest and most real voice that we hear.

As such, we now pray for your servant Tyler as he is your mouthpiece this morning. We pray that his words would not be his own but yours and that they would be the very thing that our congregation desperately needs to hear. May your word pierce us to our core in such a way that no one will leave this place unchanged but will be forever impacted by your Word. In the name that is above all names, your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ. Amen.”



PREACHING OF THE WORD

REV. TYLER DIRKS

"THE RESURRECTION CHANGES YOU"
LUKE 11: 33-44

I. THE RESURRECTION SPECTACLE

II. RESURRECTION BOLDNESS

III. LOOK AT, LOOK LIKE

- REFLECTION QUESTIONS -

- 1) Why is the resurrection such a big deal to you? Write out a list of 42 reasons why you're obsessed with the resurrection of Jesus.
- 2) What are 10 ways the resurrection has caused you to become bold and joyful?
- 3) In what ways are you preoccupied with outward appearances rather than giving as alms those things that are within (Luke 11:41)?
- 4) How has God compelled you to truly look at Him, and subsequently how have you looked more and more like Him (specifically in terms of participating in the joy of feeling needy, and the work of serving and sacrificing for others)?

SONG OF RESPONSE

IN CHRIST ALONE

K. Getty, S. Townend

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid ground, Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All, Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid, Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day, Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine, Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man, Can ever pluck me from His hand
'Til He returns or calls me home, Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

BENEDICTION

HEBREWS 13: 20-21

“Now may the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, equip you with everything good that you may do his will, working in us that which is pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.”

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*East Charlotte Pres is a church that strives to be defined by the Gospel-
inviting everyone to See, Savor, and Serve Jesus as the Author & Perfecter of our faith.*

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