

SonRise Worship

April 17, 2022 ~ 9:45am

CCLI 1454044

This is the good news—the grave is empty, Christ is risen. **Hallelujah!**

This is the good news—the light shines in the darkness and the darkness can never put it out. **Hallelujah!**

This is the good news—once we were no people, now we are God's people. **Hallelujah!**

Christ is our peace, the indestructible peace we now share with each other.

Hymn of Praise: Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Joyful, joyful, we adore You, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before You, Opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!

All Your works with joy surround You, Earth and heaven reflect Your rays,
Stars and angels sing around You, center of unbroken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain; Praising You eternally!

Mortals, join the mighty chorus, which the morning stars began;
God's own love is reigning o'er us, joining people hand in hand.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sunward, in the triumph song of life.

Easter Litany:

Early in the morning, when the world least expected it,
a newborn child crying in a cradle announced that you had come among us, that you were one of us.
Hallowed be your name.

Early in the morning, surrounded by respectable liars, religious leaders, anxious statesmen, and
silent friends, you accepted the penalty for doing good, for being God: you shouldered and suffered
the cross.

Hallowed be your name.

Early in the morning, a voice in a guarded graveyard and footsteps in the dew proved that you had
risen, that you had come back to those and for those who had forgotten, denied, and destroyed you.
Hallowed be your name.

This morning, in the multicolored company of your church on earth and in heaven,
we celebrate your creation, your life, your death and resurrection, your interest in us; so we pray:
**Lord, bring new life, where we are worn and tired; new love, where we have turned hard-
hearted; forgiveness, where we feel hurt and where we have wounded; and the joy and
freedom of your Holy Spirit, where we are prisoners of ourselves.**

Song of Forgiveness: You Are My All in All, Nichole Nordeman

You are my strength when I am weak; You are the treasure that I seek
You are my all in all.....Seeking You as a precious jewel; Lord, to give up I'd be a fool, You are my
all in all

Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is Your name; Jesus, Lamb of God worthy is Your name

Taking my sin, my cross, my shame; Rising again I bless Your name
You are my all in all.....When I fall down You pick me up; When I am dry You fill my cup; You are
my all in all

Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is Your name; Jesus, Lamb of God worthy is Your name

Scripture and Message: John 20:11-16 "Back in the Garden"

Lord of the Dance – The Dubliners

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Chorus: Dance, then, wherever you may be, I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be, and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped, and they stripped and they hung me high,
And they left me there on a Cross to die.

Chorus

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance, and I still go on.

Chorus

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you when you live in me
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Chorus

Liturgy: Fourth Presbyterian Church, Chicago, Illinois