

# The Resurrection of our Lord + March 31, 2024

10:30am Trinity Choir: "Lift High the Cross"

## Opening Sentences

- P** Christ is risen!
- C** He is risen indeed! Alleluia!
- P** Let us ever walk with Jesus!
- C** To see the depths of his love!
- P** To behold the gift of his forgiveness!
- C** To gaze upon the heights of his grace!
- P** To marvel at the magnitude of his mercy!
- C** We travel to the garden tomb.
- P** And we need not be afraid.
- C** For Christ is risen!
- P** He is risen, indeed! Alleluia!
- C** Faithful Lord, with me abide. I shall follow where you guide!

## Processional Hymn

457 Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

LSB 457



- 1 Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
- 3 But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
- △ 4 Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!



- Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
- Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly king, Al - le - lu - ia!
- Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!
- Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - le - lu - ia!



- Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
- Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
- Now a - bove the sky He's king, Al - le - lu - ia!
- Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



- Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
- Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
- Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
- Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: tr. Lyra Davidica, 1708, London, alt.; (sts. 1–3): Latin, 14th cent.; (st. 4): Charles Wesley, 1707–88 Tune: Lyra Davidica, 1708, London Text and tune: Public domain

## Invocation

- P** In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.
- C** Amen.

*Kneel for Confession*

## Confession and Forgiveness

- P** Forgive me, O Lord, when my besetting sins entangle me and completely surround me.
- C** Who will rescue?

**P** Forgive me, Lord, when I am so eager to get, but so reluctant to give; so ready to receive your gifts, but so unwilling to bear the cross.

**C** **Who will rescue me?**

**P** Forgive me, merciful Father, when I avoid making any commitment to you; when I doubt that you really see my sin; when I disobey your commandments and am satisfied with only living for myself.

**C** **Who will rescue me from this body?**

**P** Forgive me, O God, when I am quick to find fault, but resentful when someone points out my faults; when I am so soon at play, but so late in prayer.

**C** **Who will rescue me from this body of death?**

**P** Father, forgive me when I rejoice in the temporary but think little of the eternal; when I am so fond of being idle but show little passion for helpful service.

**C** **Lord, have mercy! Christ, have mercy! Lord, have mercy!**

**P** Hear the good news! Jesus walked to places of rejection, suffering, torment and death—for you. Jesus was determined to go to Gethsemane, Gabbatha and Golgotha—for you. That’s why Jesus forgives you completely and loves you eternally. As a Called and Ordained Servant of Christ and by His authority, I therefore forgive you of all your sins in the Name of the Father, and of The Son, and of The Holy Spirit. Faithful Lord, with me abide!

**C** **I shall follow where you guide!**

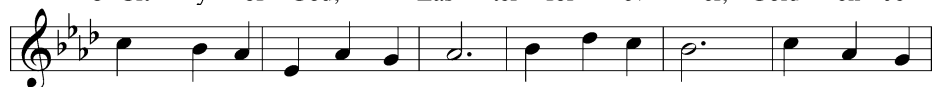
## Hymn of Praise

### 474 Alleluia! Jesus Is Risen

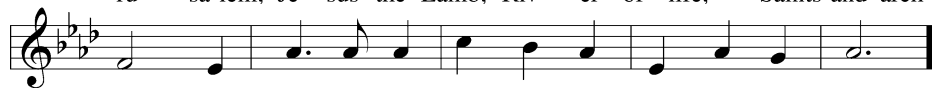
LSB 474



1 Al - le - lu - ia! Je - sus is ris - en! Trum - pets re -  
2 Walk - ing the way, Christ in the cen - ter Tell - ing the  
3 Je - sus the vine, We are the branch - es; Life in the  
4 Weep - ing, be gone; Sor - row, be si - lent; Death put a -  
5 Cit - y of God, Eas - ter for - ev - er, Gold - en Je -



sound - ing in glo - ri - ous light! Splen - dor, the Lamb, Heav - en for -  
sto - ry to o - pen our eyes; Break - ing our bread, Giv - ing us  
Spir - it the fruit of the tree; Heav - en to earth, Christ to the  
sun - der, and Eas - ter is bright. Cher - u - bim sing: "O grave, be  
ru - sa - lem, Je - sus the Lamb, Riv - er of life, Saints and arch -



ev - er! Oh, what a mir - a - cle God has in sight!  
glo - ry: Je - sus our bless - ing, our con - stant sur - prise.  
peo - ple, Gift of the fu - ture now flow - ing to me.  
o - pen!" Clothe us in won - der, a - dorn us in light.  
an - gels, Sing with cre - a - tion to God the I AM!



Je - sus is ris - en and we shall a - rise:



Give God the glo - ry! Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Herbert F. Brokering, 1926–2009 Tune: David N. Johnson, 1922–87 Text: © 1995 Augsburg Fortress. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110004541 Tune: © 1968 Augsburg Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110004541

## Salutation

**P** The Lord be with you.

**C** **And also with you.**

## Prayer of the Day

**P** Let us pray...

Almighty God and Father, through your Son, Jesus Christ, you have overcome death and opened the gate of everlasting life. Grant that we who celebrate with joy the day of our Lord's resurrection may be raised from the death of sin by your life-giving Spirit; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

## Old Testament Reading

*Job 19:23–27*

<sup>23</sup>“Oh that my words were written! Oh that they were inscribed in a book! <sup>24</sup>Oh that with an iron pen and lead they were engraved in the rock forever! <sup>25</sup>For I know that my Redeemer lives, and at the last he will stand upon the earth. <sup>26</sup>And after my skin has been thus destroyed, yet in my flesh I shall see God, <sup>27</sup>whom I shall see for myself, and my eyes shall behold, and not another. My heart faints within me!”

**P** This is the Word of the Lord.

**C** Thanks be to God.

## Epistle Reading

*Romans 8:15–18*

<sup>15</sup>For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the Spirit of adoption as sons, by whom we cry, “Abba! Father!” <sup>16</sup>The Spirit himself bears witness with our spirit that we are children of God, <sup>17</sup>and if children, then heirs—heirs of God and fellow heirs with Christ, provided we suffer with him in order that we may also be glorified with him.

<sup>18</sup>For I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory that is to be revealed to us.

**P** This is the Word of the Lord.

**C** Thanks be to God.

## 8am Trinity Choir: "Lift High the Cross"

## Holy Gospel

*Matthew 28:1–11*

**P** The Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew, the twenty-eighth chapter.

**C** Glory to You, O Lord.

<sup>1</sup>Now after the Sabbath, toward the dawn of the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to see the tomb. <sup>2</sup>And behold, there was a great earthquake, for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven and came and rolled back the stone and sat on it. <sup>3</sup>His appearance was like lightning, and his clothing white as snow. <sup>4</sup>And for fear of him the guards trembled and became like dead men. <sup>5</sup>But the angel said to the women, “Do not be afraid, for I know that you seek Jesus who was crucified. <sup>6</sup>He is not here, for he has risen, as he said. Come, see the place where he lay. <sup>7</sup>Then go quickly and tell his disciples that he has risen from the dead, and behold, he is going before you to Galilee; there you will see him. See, I have told you.” <sup>8</sup>So they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to tell his disciples. <sup>9</sup>And behold, Jesus met them and said, “Greetings!” And they came up and took hold of his feet and worshiped him. <sup>10</sup>Then Jesus said to them, “Do not be afraid; go and tell my brothers to go to Galilee, and there they will see me.”

<sup>11</sup>While they were going, behold, some of the guard went into the city and told the chief priests all that had taken place.

**P** This is the Gospel of the Lord.

**C** Praise to you, O Christ.

## Children's Message

### 461 I Know That My Redeemer Lives

*LSB 461 sts. 1–5*



1	I	know	that	my	Re - deem - er	lives;	What	com - fort	
2	He	lives	tri - um - phant	from	the	grave;	He	lives e -	
3	He	lives	to	bless	me	with	His	lives to	
4	He	lives	to	grant	me	rich	sup - ply;	He	lives to
5	He	lives	to	si - lence	all	my	fears;	He	lives to



this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, He lives, who  
 ter - nal - ly to save; He lives all - glo - rious  
 plead for me a - bove; He lives my hun - gry  
 guide me with His eye; He lives to com - fort  
 wipe a - way my tears; He lives to calm my



once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head.  
 in the sky; He lives ex - alt - ed there on high.  
 soul to feed; He lives to help in time of need.  
 me when faint; He lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.  
 trou - bled heart; He lives all bless - ings to im - part.

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738–99, abr. Tune: attr. John C. Hatton, d. 1793 Text and tune: Public domain

**Sermon**

*There will be an offering plate available on the back pew of the sanctuary. Thank you for your continued generous support of the Lord's work through our congregation.*

**Creedal Hymn**

**953 We All Believe in One True God**

LSB 953



1 We all be-lieve in one true God, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,  
 2 We all be-lieve in Je - sus Christ, Son of God and Mar - y's son,  
 3 We all con-fess the Ho - ly Ghost, Who from both in truth pro-ceeds,



Ev - er - pres - ent help in need, Praised by all the heav'n - ly host;  
 Who de - scend - ed from His throne And for us sal - va - tion won;  
 Who sus - tains and com - forts us In all tri - als, fears, and needs.



All He made His love en - folds, All cre - a - tion He up - holds.  
 By whose cross and death are we Res - cued from all mis - er - y.  
 Bless - ed, ho - ly Trin - i - ty, Praise for - ev - er be to Thee!

Text: Tobias Clausnitzer, 1619–84; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt. Tune: Neu-vermehrtes . . . Gesangbuch, 1693, 3rd ed., Meiningen Text and tune: Public domain

**The Prayers**

- P** Onward in Christ's footsteps treading, pilgrims here, our home above. Full of faith and hope and love. Let us do the Father's bidding. And so we pray: Living Lord Jesus, on the first day of the week, you rolled away the stone from the tomb and opened up life for all who believe. Roll away the stones of fear in our lives. Lord, in your mercy,
- C** **Hear our prayer.**
- P** Living Lord Jesus, replace our fear with bold faith—a faith that looks at challenges, pain, setbacks and heartaches and gives it all to you. Lord, in your mercy,
- C** **Hear our prayer.**
- P** Living Lord Jesus, release us from the prisons of fear that we might be free. Set free all who live in bondage to anxiety, chained to addiction, and enslaved to evil. Lord, in your mercy,
- C** **Hear our prayer.**
- P** Living Lord Jesus, you set your table before us, the remembrance of the Passover fulfilled and the anticipation of the future prepared for us; give us faith that we may receive this Holy Communion for our benefit and show forth love for you and for all people. Lord, in your mercy,
- C** **Hear our prayer.**

**P** Living Lord Jesus, you address the sick and the suffering with your grace to heal, relieve, and restore—give to all the sick, the wounded, the grieving, and the dying the full measure of your healing grace to support them in their need.  
Lord, in your mercy,

**C** Hear our prayer.

**P** Living Lord Jesus, you bid us to go forth confidently with Easter faith and a deathless and endless hallelujah; we will do just that, in the power of your Holy Spirit and as a witness to the world.

**C** Jesus, let me faithful be, life eternal grant to me. Amen.

✠ SACRAMENT ✠

**Preface**

2 Timothy 4:22

**P** The Lord be with you.

**C** And also with you.

**P** Lift up your hearts.

**C** We lift them to the Lord.

**P** Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

**C** It is right to give Him thanks and praise.

**P** It is truly good, right, and salutary that we should at all times and in all places give thanks to You, holy Lord, almighty Father, everlasting God. And most especially are we bound to praise You on this day for the glorious resurrection of Your Son, Jesus Christ, the very Paschal Lamb, who was sacrificed for us and bore the sins of the world. By His dying He has destroyed death, and by His rising again He has restored to us everlasting life. Therefore with Mary Magdalene, Peter and John, and with all the witnesses of the resurrection, with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven we laud and magnify Your glorious name, evermore praising You and saying:

**Sanctus**

**507 Holy, Holy, Holy**

LSB 507 sts. 1, 4



1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!  
4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;  
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Text: Reginald Heber, 1783–1826 Tune: John B. Dykes, 1823–76 Text and tune: Public domain

**Prayer of Thanksgiving**

**P** Blessed are You, Lord of heaven and earth, for You did not spare Your only Son, but gave Him into death that we might have life. Though we cannot understand Your love or comprehend eternity, we lift our voices in thanksgiving and pray You to strengthen us through this Sacrament to serve as Your witnesses. Graciously receive our prayers; deliver and preserve us. To You alone, O Father, be all glory, honor, and worship, with the Son and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C** Amen.

## The Words of Our Lord

*Matthew 26:26–28; Mark 14:22–24; Luke 22:19–20; 1 Corinthians 11:23–25*

**P** Our Lord Jesus Christ, on the night when He was betrayed, took bread, and when He had given thanks, He broke it and gave it to the disciples and said: “Take, eat; this is My  $\text{†}$  body, which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.”

In the same way also He took the cup after supper, and when He had given thanks, He gave it to them, saying: “Drink of it, all of you; this cup is the new testament in My  $\text{†}$  blood, which is shed for you for the forgiveness of sins. This do, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of Me.”

## Proclamation of Christ

*1 Corinthians 11:26; Revelation 22:20*

**P** As often as we eat this bread and drink this cup, we proclaim the Lord’s death until He comes.

**C** Amen. Come, Lord Jesus.

**P** O Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father, in giving us Your body and blood to eat and to drink, You lead us to remember and confess Your holy cross and passion, Your blessed death, Your rest in the tomb, Your resurrection from the dead, Your ascension into heaven, and Your coming for the final judgment. So remember us in Your kingdom and teach us to pray:

## The Lord's Prayer

*Matthew 6:9-13*

**C** Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

## Pax Domini

**P** The peace of the Lord be with you always.

**C** Amen.

## Agnus Dei

### 547 The Lamb

*LSB 547 sts. 1, ref, 5*

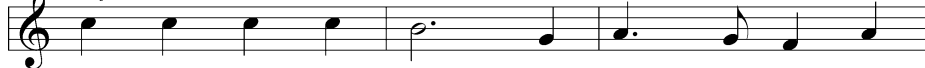


1 The Lamb, the Lamb, O Fa - ther, where's the sac - ri - fice?  
5 He rose, He rose, My heart with thanks now o - ver - flows.



Faith sees, be - lieves God will pro - vide the Lamb of price!  
His song pro - long Till ev - 'ry heart to Him be - long.

#### *Refrain*



Wor - thy is the Lamb whose death makes me His



own! The Lamb is reign - ing on His throne!

Text and tune: Gerald P. Coleman, 1953 Text and tune: © 1987 and 1997 MorningStar Music Publishers. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110004541

## Communion

8am - "Ode to Joy" Kyah Stephey on Violin

### 464 The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

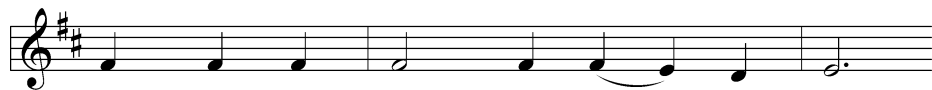
*LSB 464*



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done;  
 2 The pow'rs of death have done their worst,  
 3 The three sad days have quick - ly sped,



Now is the vic - tor's tri - umph won;  
 But Christ their le - gions hath dis - persed.  
 He ris - es glo - rious from the dead.

*The Refrain is repeated after st. 5.*



Now be the song of praise be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!

4 He broke the age-bound chains of hell; The bars from heav'n's high portals fell.  
 Let hymns of praise His triumph tell. Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free  
 That we may live and sing to Thee.  
 Alleluia! Refrain

Text: Symphonia Sirenum Selectarum, 1695, Köln; tr. Francis Pott, 1832–1909, alt. Tune: Giovanni P. da Palestrina, c. 1525–1594, adapt. Text and tune: Public domain

**8am Trinity Choir: "Resurrection Hymn"**

**461 I Know That My Redeemer Lives**

*LSB 461 sts. 6–8*



6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'n - ly friend; He lives and  
 7 He lives and grants me dai - ly breath; He lives, and  
 8 He lives, all glo - ry to His name! He lives, my



loves me to the end; He lives, and while He  
 I shall con - quer death; He lives my man - sion  
 Je - sus, still the same; Oh, the sweet joy this



lives, I'll sing; He lives, my Proph - et, Priest, and King.  
 to pre - pare; He lives to bring me safe - ly there.  
 sen - tence gives: I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738–99, abr. Tune: attr. John C. Hatton, d. 1793 Text and tune: Public domain

**466 Christ Has Arisen, Alleluia**

*LSB 466*



1 Christ has a - ris - en, al - le - lu - ia.  
 2 For three long days the grave did its worst  
 3 The an - gel said to them, "Do not fear!  
 4 "Go spread the news: He's not in the grave;  
 5 Christ has a - ris - en; He sets us free;



Re - jice and praise Him, al - le - lu - ia.  
 Un - til its strength by God was dis - persed.  
 You look for Je - sus who is not here.  
 He has a - ris - en this world to save.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, to Him prais - es be.



For our Re - deem - er burst from the tomb,  
 He who gives life did death un - der - go;  
 See for your - selves the tomb is all bare;  
 Je - sus' re - deem - ing la - bors are done;  
 Je - sus is liv - ing! Let us all sing;



E - ven from death, dis - pel - ling its gloom.  
 And in its con - quest His might did show.  
 On - ly the grave cloths are ly - ing there."  
 E - ven the bat - tle with sin is won."  
 He reigns tri - um - phant, heav - en - ly King.

*Refrain*



Let us sing praise to Him with end - less joy;



Death's fear - ful sting He has come to de - stroy.



Our sin for - giv - ing, al - le - lu - ia!



Je - sus is liv - ing, al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Bernard Kyamanywa, 1938; tr. Howard S. Olson, 1922–2010 Tune: Tanzanian Text: © 1977 Howard S. Olson. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110004541 Tune: Public domain

**463 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today; Alleluia**

*LSB 463*



- 1 Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; Al - le - lu - ia!
- 2 For the sheep the Lamb has bled, Al - le - lu - ia!
- 3 Hail, the vic - tim un - de - filed, Al - le - lu - ia!
- 4 Chris - tians, on this ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!



Chris - tians, has - ten on your way; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Sin - less in the sin - ner's stead. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 All your grate - ful hom - age pay; Al - le - lu - ia!



Of - fer praise with love re - plete, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 When con - tend - ing death and life, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Al - le - lu - ia!





At the pas - chal vic - tim's feet. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Now He lives, no more to die. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Met in strange and awe - some strife. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Now He lives, no more to die. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: attr. Wipo of Burgundy, d. c. 1050; tr. Jane E. Leeson, 1809–81, alt. Tune: Robert Williams, c. 1781–1821 Text and tune: Public domain

**Post-Communion Canticle**

**Thank the Lord**

LSB 164



**C** Thank the Lord and sing His praise; tell ev-'ry-one what He has done.



Let all who seek the Lord re - jice and proud-ly bear His name.



He re - calls His prom - is - es and leads His peo - ple forth in joy



with shouts of thanks-giv-ing. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

**Post-Communion Thanksgiving**

**P** Let us pray.

We give thanks, heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, that You have refreshed us through this gift of life, forgiveness, and salvation. Strengthen us by this Sacrament to announce this gracious Good News so that many may join us at the Lamb's high feast; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C** Amen.

**Trinity Dismissal**

**P** We are saved by Christ.

**C** To serve His creation!

**P** Go then in His peace and with His blessing.

**Benediction**

**P** The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make His face shine on you and be gracious to you.

The Lord look upon you with favor and ✠ give you peace.

**C** Amen.

**465 Now All the Vault of Heaven Resounds**

LSB 465



1	Now	all	the	vault	of	heav'n	re -	sounds	In
2	E -	ter -	nal	is	the	gift	He	brings,	There -
3	O	fill	us,	Lord,	with	daunt -	less	love;	Set
△ 4	A -	dor -	ing	prais -	es	now	we	bring	And



praise of love that still a - bounds: "Christ has tri - umphed!  
 fore our heart with rap - ture sings: "Christ has tri - umphed!  
 heart and will on things a - bove That we con - quer  
 with the heav'n - ly bless - ed sing: "Christ has tri - umphed!



He is liv - ing!" Sing, choirs of an - gels, loud and  
 He is liv - ing!" Now still He comes to give us  
 through Your tri - umph; Grant grace suf - fi - cient for life's  
 Al - le - lu - ia!" Be to the Fa - ther and our



clear! Re - peat their song of glo - ry  
 life And by His pres - ence stills all  
 day That by our lives we tru - ly  
 Lord, To Spir - it blest, most ho - ly



here: "Christ has tri - umphed! Christ has tri - umphed!"  
 strife. Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!  
 say: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"  
 God, All the glo - ry, nev - er end - ing!



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Paul Z. Strodach, 1876–1947, alt. Tune: Geistliche Kirchengesäng, 1623, Köln Text: © 1958 Augsburg Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110004541  
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