

Steel City Mennonite Church
Easter Sunrise Service
April 20, 2014
7:00 a.m.

Pastoral Greetings and Invocation

Pastor David

Scripture Reading: Luke 24:1-12

“Low in the Grave He Lay”

Robert Bergey

Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Savior!
Waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!

Refrain: Up from the grave He arose
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a victor from the dark domain
And He lives forever with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Death cannot keep His prey, Jesus my Savior!
He tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!

“He Lives”

I serve a risen Savior, He's in the world today.
I know that He is living, Whatever men may say.
I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer.
And just the time I need Him, He's always near.

Refrain: He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives today.
He walks with me, and talks with me. Along life's narrow way.
He lives, He lives, Salvation to impart.
You ask me how I know He lives, He lives within my heart.

In all the world around me I see His loving care,
And tho' my heart grows weary, I never will despair;
I know that He is leading thro' all the stormy blast,
The day of His appearing will come at last. (Refrain)

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, Lift up your voice and sing.
Eternal hallelujahs, To Jesus Christ the King.
The hope of all who seek Him, the help of all who find,
None other is so loving, so good and kind. (Refrain)

“Lift Your Glad Voices”

Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die;
Vain were the terrors that gathered around Him,
And short the dominion of death and the grave.

He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound Him,
Resplendent in glory, to live and to save;
Loud was the chorus of angels on high,
The Savior hath risen, and man shall not die.

Glory to God, in full anthems of joy;
The being He gave us death cannot destroy;
Sad were the life we may part with tomorrow,
If tears were our birthright, and death were our end.

But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend;
Lift then your voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die.

Meditation: “My Sin, Not in Part, But the Whole” Ryan Walters

Galilean Breakfast: Come and Eat!

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

—“It Is Well With My Soul”

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