

Easter Sunday Worship

St. John's Baptist Church | Sunday, April 4, 2021



We welcome guest musicians to worship today: Trumpets, Will Ellison & Carey Quarles; Trombone, Aaron Milner; Tuba, Colby Cudd; Vocalist, Tarsha Williams

Brass Prelude

I Come to the Garden Alone
Trumpet Solo

Solo

Why Seek Ye the Living Amongst the Dead
by J. Kevin Gray
Wesley Watts, soloist

Why seek ye the living amongst the dead; he is not here, for he has risen.

Paschal Greeting

Rev. Dennis W. Foust, PhD

ONE VOICE: Christ is risen!
ALL VOICES: He is risen!
ONE VOICE: Christ is risen!
ALL VOICES: He is risen indeed!
ONE VOICE: Christ is risen!
ALL VOICES: Christ is risen indeed, Alleluia!

Greeting

Dr. Foust

Hymn

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today
EASTER HYMN

Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Alleluia!
All creation join to say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, O heav'ns, and earth, reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!
Christ hath opened paradise, Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ hath led, Alleluia!
Foll'wing our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

Prayer

Rev. Allison Benfield

Hymn

Christ Arose!

CHRIST AROSE

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 its prey, Jesus my Savior; he tore the bars away, 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!

Reading from the Gospel of John

John 20:1-18

Rev. Brickson Sam, Together in Christ International Ministries

Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the tomb. So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, “They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him.” Then Peter and the other disciple set out and went toward the tomb. The two were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. He bent down to look in and saw the linen wrappings lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen wrappings lying there, and the cloth that had been on Jesus’ head, not lying with the linen wrappings but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not understand the scripture, that he must rise from the dead. Then the disciples returned to their homes.

But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb. As she wept, she bent over to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had been lying, one at the head and the other at the feet. They said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping?” She said to them, “They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid him.” When she had said this, she turned around and saw Jesus standing there, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you looking for?” Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, “Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away.” Jesus said to her, “Mary!” She turned and said to him in Hebrew, “Rabbouni!” (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, “Do not hold on to me, because I have not yet ascended to the Father. But go to my brothers and say to them, ‘I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God.’” Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, “I have seen the Lord”; and she told them that he had said these things to her.

ONE: This is the word of God for the people of God.

ALL: Thanks be to God

Solo

Shout to the Lord
Arr. Mark Hayes
Renee Hutchison, soloist

My Jesus, my savior Lord, there is none like You
All of my days, I want to praise the wonders of Your mighty love

My comfort, my shelter, tower of refuge and strength
Let every breath, all that I am never cease to worship You

Shout to the Lord, all the earth let us sing power and majesty, praise to the King
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar at the sound of Your name
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand
Nothing compares to the promise I have in You

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Oh, praise Him, Alleluia

Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
Oh, praise Him, Alleluia!

Message

Dr. Foust

Commissioning the Scattered Church

Dr. Foust

Closing Response

Everybody Sing Alleluia
by J. Kevin Gray
Tarsha Williams, soloist

Everybody sing alleluia,
everybody sing alleluia,
everybody sing alleluia, Christ is risen.

Everybody go and spread the good news,
everybody go and spread the good news,
everybody go and spread the good news, Christ is risen.

Go ahead and change the world like Jesus,
go ahead and change the world like Jesus,
go ahead and change the world like Jesus, Christ is risen.

Departing Word

Dr. Foust

Postlude

Festival Alleluia!
by J. Kevin Gray
Brass Quartet