

Fleetwood Christian Reformed Church
WORSHIP LITURGY—EASTER SUNDAY
APRIL 20, 2025

It Was Finished Upon That Cross

1 How I love the voice of Jesus
On the Cross of Calvary
He declares his work is finished
He has spoken this hope to me
Though the sun had ceased its shining
Though the war appeared as lost
Christ had triumphed over evil
It was finished upon that Cross

2 Now the curse it has been broken
Jesus paid the price for me
Full the pardon He has offered
Great the welcome that I receive
Boldly I approach my Father
Clothed in Jesus' righteousness
There is no more guilt to carry
It was finished upon that Cross

3 Death was once my great opponent
Fear once had a hold on me
But the Son who died to save us
Rose that we would be free indeed **(Repeat)**

4 Death was once my great opponent
Fear once had a hold on me
But the Son who died to save us
Rose that we would be free indeed
Yes He rose that we would be free indeed
Free from ev'ry plan of darkness
Free to live and free to love
Death is dead and Christ is risen
It was finished upon that Cross

(Ending) Onward to eternal glory
To my Saviour and my God
I rejoice in Jesus' victory
It was finished upon that Cross
It was finished upon that Cross
It was finished upon that Cross

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Were You There —LUYH 166

Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb
Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb
O sometimes it causes me to
tremble tremble tremble
Were you there when God raised Him the tomb

Words: African American spiritual, P.D.

Call to Worship

Come People of the Risen King

1 Come people of the Risen King
Who delight to bring Him praise
Come all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace
From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in

Chorus: Rejoice, rejoice, let ev'ry tongue rejoice
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ rejoice

2 Come those whose joy is morning sun
And those weeping through the night
Come those who tell of battles won
And those struggling in the fight
For His perfect love will never change
And His mercies never cease
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace **(Chorus)**

3 Come young and old from ev'ry land
Men and women of the faith
Come those with full or empty hands
Find the riches of His grace
Over all the world His people sing



Shore to shore we hear them call
The truth that cries through ev'ry age
Our God is all in all (***Chorus x2***)

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Christ the Lord is Risen Today—LUYH 182

1 Christ the Lord is risen today! Alleluia!
All creation, join to say: Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia!
Sing, O heavens, and earth, reply: Alleluia!

2 Love’s redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won; Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise; Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise. Alleluia!

3 Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now your sting? Alleluia!
Once he died, our souls to save; Alleluia!
Where your victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Words: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt., P.D.

Greeting of God / Mutual Greeting

O Praise the Name (Anastasis)

1 I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds His hands His feet
My Saviour on that cursed tree

2 His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

Chorus: O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O praise His Name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord oh Lord our God

3 Then on the third at break of dawn
The Son of heaven rose again
O trampled death where is your sting
The angels roar for Christ the King

4 He shall return in robes of white
The blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints (***Chorus x2***)

Children’s Time

Oh How Good is Christ the Lord—LUYH 192

Oh, how good is Christ the Lord!
On the cross he died for me.
He has pardoned all my sin.
Glory be to Jesus.
Glory be to Jesus!
Glory be to Jesus!
In three days he rose again.
Glory be to Jesus. (***Repeat***)

Words: Puerto Rican folk hymn, P.D.

Confession & Assurance

His Mercy Is More

Chorus: Praise the Lord His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness new every morn
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
Omniscient all knowing He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many His mercy is more (***Chorus***)

2 What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor
Our sins they are many His mercy is more (***Chorus***)

3 What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many His mercy is more (***Chorus***)

by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

Stories of the People

Offering: Resonate Global Mission

Prayers of the People

Scripture: Mark 16:1-8
Sermon: Jesus is Risen!

Resurrection Hymn (See What a Morning)

1 See what a morning gloriously bright
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem
Folded the grave-clothes tomb filled with light
As the angels announce Christ is risen
See God's salvation plan wrought in love
Borne in pain paid in sacrifice
Fulfilled in Christ the Man for He lives
Christ is risen from the dead

2 See Mary weeping where is He laid
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb
Hears a voice speaking calling her name
It's the Master the Lord raised to life again
The voice that spans the years
Speaking life stirring hope bringing peace to us
Will sound till He appears
For He lives Christ is risen from the dead

3 One with the Father Ancient of Days
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty
Honour and blessing glory and praise
To the King crowned with pow’r and authority
And we are raised with Him
Death is dead love has won Christ has conquered
And we shall reign with Him
For He lives Christ is risen from the dead

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Blessing

Low in the Grave He Lay—LUYH 186

1 Low in the grave he lay—
Jesus, my Savior;
waiting the coming day—
Jesus, my Lord.

Chorus: 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!

2 Vainly they watch his bed—
Jesus, my Savior;
vainly they seal the dead—
Jesus, my Lord. **(Chorus)**

3 Death cannot keep its prey—
Jesus, my Savior;
he tore the bars away—
Jesus, my Lord. **(Chorus)**

Words: Robert Lowry, 1874, alt, P.D.