THE RAGMAN

HYMN

He Lives

CH. 226

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!

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*)

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!

PRAYER

BENEDICTION

Leader: Christ is risen! People: Christ is risen indeed! Alleluia!

Join us for breakfast in the Fellowship Center

Easter Sunrise Service



West Side Christian Church

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Mark E. Poindexter, Minister Kristen Schafer, Music Director Zach Lowman, Youth Director

Easter Sunrise Service

March 27, 2016

FIRST READING

Psalm 118:1-2, 14-24

7:00 AM		HYMN	In The Garden	СН. 227	
Р			I come to the garden alone While the dew is still on the roses And the voice I hear falling on my ear The Son of God discloses.		
is risen!			(Refrain)		
t is risen indeed! Alleluia!			And He walks with me, and He talks with me,		
the Lord!			And He tells me I am His own;		
e the Lord whose name is exalted, whose glory is above heaven and earth.			And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.		
is risen!			He speaks and the sound of His using		
t is risen indeed! Alleluia!			He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their singing, And the melody that He gave to me Within my heart is ringing. (<i>Refrain</i>)		
Crown Him with Many Crowns	СН. 234		And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own;		
Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon the throne. rk! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.		And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.			
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and hail him as they matchless King through all eternity.		SECOND READING		John 20:1-18	
rown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,		HYMN	Christ Arose	CH. 224 (vs. 1 & 3)	
nd rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save; his glories now we sing who died, and rose on high, ho died, eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.			Low in the grave he lay, Jesus my Savior, waiting the c Jesus my Lord! Up from the grave he arose, with a mighty triumph o'd	er his foes;	
rown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scepter sways pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet		He arose a victor from the dark domain, and he lives forever, With his saints to reign. He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!			
air flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.			Death cannot keep its prey, Jesus my Savior; he tore the Jesus my Lord!	e bars away,	
Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side, those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified. All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me; thy praise and glory shall not fail through-out eternity.			Up from the grave he arose, with a mighty triumph o'e He arose a victor from the dark domain, and he lives With his saints to reign. He arose! He arose! Halle Christ arose!	forever,	

CALL TO WORSHIP

Christ is risen!
Christ is risen indeed! Alleluia!
Praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord whose name is exalted, whose glory is above h
Christ is risen!
Christ is risen indeed! Alleluia!

PRAYER

HYMN	Crown Him with Many Crowns	СН. 234
	Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon the throne. Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own. Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and hail him as they matchless King through all eternity.	
	Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save; his glories now we sing who died, and rose on high, who died, eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.	
	Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scepter sways from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.	
	Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side, those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified. All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me;	