

Sunday, March 13, 2022

Join us live on our Facebook or YouTube page beginning at 10:30 a.m.

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Prayer

Hymn: "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

Words: Robert Robinson. Music: traditional American melody.

Come, Thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love.

Hither to Thy love has blest me; Thou has brought me to this place; And I know Thy hand will bring me safely home by Thy good grace. Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God, He, to rescue me from danger, bought me with His precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

O that day when freed from sinning, I shall see Thy lovely face, Clothed then in the blood-washed linen how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace. Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, take my ransomed soul away; Send Thine angels now to carry me to realms of endless day.

Hymn: "In Christ Alone"

Words and music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend.

In Christ alone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song; This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace when fears are stilled, when strivings cease. My Comforter, my All in All; here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh; fullness of God in helpless babe. This gift of love and righteousness scorned by the ones He came to save; 'til on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied; for every sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay; Light of the world by darkness slain. Then, bursting forth in glorious Day, up from the grave He rose again! And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; for I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me. From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny. No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand; 'til He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Hymn: "He Will Hold Me Fast"

Words: Ada Habershon, Matt Merker. Music: Matt Merker.

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast; when the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast. I could never keep my hold through life's fearful path; for my love is often cold; He must hold me fast.

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast; For my Savior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Those He saves are His delight, Christ will hold me fast; precious in His holy sight, He will hold me fast. He'll not let my soul be lost; His promises shall last; Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast; For my Savior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast; Justice has been satisfied; He will hold me fast, Raised with Him to endless life, He will hold me fast 'till our faith is turned to sight, when He comes at last!

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast; For my Savior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Time of Prayer

Sermon: "But Now Christ Has Been Raised"

1 Corinthians 15:12–20 (ESV)

¹² Now if Christ is proclaimed as raised from the dead, how can some of you say that there is no resurrection of the dead? ¹³ But if there is no resurrection of the dead, then not even Christ has been raised. ¹⁴ And if Christ has not been raised, then our preaching is in vain and your faith is in vain. ¹⁵ We are even found to be misrepresenting God, because we testified about God that he raised Christ, whom he did not raise if it is true that the dead are not raised. ¹⁶ For if the dead are not raised, not even Christ has been raised. ¹⁷ And if Christ has not been raised, your faith is futile and you are still in your sins. ¹⁸ Then those also who have fallen asleep in Christ have perished. ¹⁹ If in Christ we have hope in this life only, we are of all people most to be pitied.

²⁰ But in fact Christ has been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep.

Hymn: "Christ Arose!"

Words and music: Robert Lowry.

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

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!

Vainly they watch His bed—Jesus, my Savior! Vainly they seal the dead—Jesus, my Lord!

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!

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!

Benediction

Hebrews 13:20-21 (ESV)

²⁰Now may the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, ²¹ equip you with everything good that

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