

The Vision of First Presbyterian Church of Chattanooga is to be a city-center church compelled by Christ's love to make disciples in our homes, city, and the world.

> Worship Service | April 4, 2021 9:00 AM RESURRECTION SUNDAY

Preparing Hearts and Minds for Worship

THE PRAISE OF GOD'S PEOPLE

EASTER PROCLAMATION

Leader: Christ is risen! People: (with a great voice) He is risen indeed! Alleluia. Alleluia! ALLELUIA!

Hymns of Praise

"Man of Sorrows" "Behold Our God"

Affirmation of Faith

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth; And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord,

who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into hell.

The third day He rose again from the dead.

He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty.

From thence He will come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints,

the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

CONFESSION OF SIN

O Lord, I marvel that You purposed to become flesh

so that You might be crucified, dead, and buried for me.

The tomb calls forth my adoring wonder,

for it is empty, and You are risen!

Grant me to die with You that I may rise to new life,

for I wish to be as dead and buried to sin, to selfishness, to the world;

that I might not hear the voice of the charmer and might be delivered from his lusts.

Purge me from selfishness, pride, and the fear of man.

Grant me to stand with my dying Savior,

to be content to be rejected, to be willing to hold to unpopular truths.

Grant me more and more of the resurrection life:

may it rule me, may I walk in its power,

and be strengthened through its influence.

This we pray in the matchless name of Jesus Christ, our Savior. Amen.

Hymn of Assurance

"Jerusalem"

PRAYER FOR CHRIST'S PEOPLE

Greeting & Children's Dismissal

*Parents, please walk your children to Children's Church and pick them up immediately following the worship service.

THE WORD FOR GOD'S PEOPLE

Sermon

"Whom Are You Seeking?" John 20:11-18 Dr. Tim Kirk

Hymn of Response

"Living Hope"

THE SENDING OF GOD'S PEOPLE

Benediction

I Corinthians 15:54-57

Pastor: When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written: "Death is swallowed up in victory."

"O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?" The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, Who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

All: Thanks be to God! Amen!

The flowers on display in the Sanctuary today are given to the glory of God and in loving memory of Mr. and Mrs. Cartter Lupton and Elizabeth Lupton Davenport.

Flowers from today's display will be arranged by the flower committee and delivered by volunteers to our homebound and hospitalized on Monday, April 5th.

Text GIVE to 423-888-0345 for a secure link to 1st Pres online giving. The 1st Pres app keeps us connected and informed. Get yours today by texting the word APP to 423-888-0345.

Man of Sorrows

Verse 1 Man of sorrows, Lamb of God By His own betrayed The sin of man and wrath of God Has been on Jesus laid

Verse 2

Silent as He stood accused Beaten, mocked, and scorned Bowing to the Father's will He took a crown of thorns

Chorus

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation Where Your love poured out over me Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah! Praise and honour unto Thee"

Verse 3

Sent of heaven, God's own Son To purchase and redeem And reconcile the very ones Who nailed Him to that tree

(Bridge)

Now my debt is paid It is paid in full By the precious blood That my Jesus spilled Now the curse of sin Has no hold on me Whom the Son sets free Oh, is free indeed

Verse 4

See the stone is rolled away Behold the empty tomb Hallelujah! God be praised! He's risen from the grave!

Behold Our God

Verse 1

Who has held the oceans in His hands? Who has numbered every grain of sand? Kings and nations tremble at His voice All creation rises to rejoice

Chorus

Behold our God, seated on His throne Come, let us adore Him Behold our King. Nothing can compare Come, let us adore Him

Verse 2

Who has given counsel to the Lord? Who can question any of His words? Who can teach the One who knows all things? Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Verse 3

Who has felt the nails upon His hands? Bearing all the guilt of sinful man God eternal, humbled to the grave Jesus Savior, risen now to reign!

Bridge

Men: You will reign forever! Women: Let Your glory fill the earth!

Jerusalem

Verse 1 See Him in Jerusalem Walking where the crowds are Once these streets had sung to Him Now they cry for murder Such a frail and lonely Man Holding up the heavy cross See Him walking in Jerusalem On the road to save us

Verse 2

See Him there upon the hill Hear the scorn and laughter Silent as a lamb, He waits Praying to the Father See the King Who made the sun And the moon and shining stars Let the soldiers hold and nail Him down So that He could save them

Verse 3

See Him there upon the cross Now no longer breathing Dust that formed the watching crowds Takes the blood of Jesus Feel---the earth is shaking now See---the veil is split in two And He stood before the wrath of God Shielding sinners with His blood

Verse 4

See the empty tomb today Death could not contain Him Once the Servant of the world Now in vict'ry reigning Lift your voices to the One Who is seated on the throne See Him in the New Jerusalem Praise the One Who saved us

Living Hope

Verse 1

How great the chasm that lay between us How high the mountain I could not climb In desperation I turned to heaven And spoke Your name into the night Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness Tore through the shadows of my soul The work is finished; the end is written Jesus Christ, my living hope

Verse 2

Who could imagine so great a mercy? What heart could fathom such boundless grace? The God of ages stepped down from glory To wear my sin and bear my shame The cross has spoken; I am forgiven The King of kings calls me His own Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever Jesus Christ, my living hope

Chorus

Hallelujah! Praise the One who set me free Hallelujah! Death has lost its grip on me You have broken every chain There's salvation in Your name Jesus Christ, my living hope

Verse 3

Then came the morning that sealed the promise Your buried body began to breathe Out of the silence the Roaring Lion Declared the grave has no claim on me Jesus, Yours is the victory, whoa!

(Ending)

Jesus Christ, my living hope O God, You are my living hope

