



SUNRISE SERVICE 7:00 AM
THE LORD'S DAY - March 31, 2024
Coddle Creek Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church

Call to Worship Psalm 150

Hymn 277 "Christ the Lord is Risen Today"

The Invocation

New Testament Reading 1 Corinthians 15:1-11

Gospel Reading John 20:1-18

Homily Rev. Luke Grigsby

Hymn "In Christ Alone"

Benediction

We welcome all visitors and are so glad that you are with us today.

CCLI# 11307009

277

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15:57

1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!

sons of men and an - gels say; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has burst the gates of hell; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!

raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 death in vain for - bids his rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Once he died, our souls to save; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 made like him, like him we rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!

sing ye heav'n's, and earth, re - ply. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - le - lu - ia!

5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! *Alleluia!*
 Praise to thee by both be giv'n; *Alleluia!*
 thee we greet triumphant now; *Alleluia!*
 hail, the Resurrection, thou! *Alleluia!*

Charles Wesley, 1739

EASTER HYMN 7.7.7.7 al.
 Lyr. Davidica, 1708; alt.



In Christ Alone

1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, he is my light, my strength, my
 2. In Christ a - lone! Who took on flesh, full - ness of God in help - less
 3. There in the ground his bod - y lay, light of the world by dark - ness
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death: this is the pow'r of Christ in

song; this cor - ner - stone, this sol - id ground, firm through the
 babe! This gift of love and righ - teous - ness, scorned by the
 slain; then burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, up from the
 me. From life's first cry to fin - al breath, Je - sus com -

fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace,
 ones he came to save. 'Til on that cross as Je - sus died,
 grave he rose a - gain! And as he stands in vic - to - ry,
 mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,

when fears are stilled, when striv - ings cease! My com - for -
 the wrath of God was sat - is - fied; for ev - 'ry
 sin's curse has lost its grip on me; for I am
 can ev - er pluck me from his hand; 'til he re -

ter, my all in all— here in the love of Christ I stand.
 sin on him was laid— here in the death of Christ I live.
 his and he is mine— bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
 turns or calls me home— here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.