

GATHERING TO WORSHIP

Please take a moment during the Prelude to silence your cell phones and quietly prepare yourself for worship.

WELCOME

*PRELUDE HYMN “Low in the Grave He Lay” *see insert*

*CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: My dear friends, we have known grief.

People: We have known loss.

Leader: We have known the long road, tired and winding.

People: We have whispered prayers on bended knees.

Leader: We have stared at the sky, empty of stars. But today –

People: today we know hope.

Leader: Today we know life.

People: Today we know the sound of Alleluias.

Leader: Today we know that death does not have the last word.

People: Today we know that nothing can separate us from the love of God.

Leader: It is Easter. May hope find you. And may you know, deep in your bones, Today is a new day because he is risen!

All: He is risen indeed! Alleluia! Amen.

*AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

*HYMN “Thine is the Glory” Hymnal 238

RECEIVING FORGIVENESS FROM GOD AND EACH OTHER

*CALL TO CONFESSION

*PRAYER OF CONFESSION:

The Gospel of Luke says: “It was Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and the other women with them who told the apostles of the resurrection.” But the disciples did not believe them. Only Peter got up and ran to the tomb. Forgive us, God, when good news lands in our lap and we refuse to believe it. Forgive us, God, when grief and fear crowd out any room in our hearts for hope. Forgive us, God, when we dismiss the stories of others and minimize the voices

of our neighbors. In a world that swings between grief and hope, show us how to be like Peter. Show us how to hold onto hope. Show us how to run toward you. Amen.

*DECLARATION OF FORGIVENESS

Leader: Family of Faith, at first, the disciples didn’t believe that Jesus had risen. They stayed locked in an upper room, shaking and afraid. Peter was the only exception. Fortunately, Jesus loves us on our best days and our worst days. God’s grace exists for us when we are hopeful and when we’re grieving, when we’re shouting and when we’re silent, when we’re full of faith and when we’re full of fear. God’s grace exists for us on the best days, the worst days, and every day in between. Thanks be to God for this good news!

All: Alleluia! Amen.

HYMN “I Saw the Light” *see insert*

CHILDREN’S MESSAGE

HEARING THE WORD

SPECIAL MUSIC “Morning Has Broken” *Chelsea Berry*

PRAYER OF ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE Luke 24:1-12 Pew Bible **p.748**
Luke 15:17-24 Pew Bible **p.740**

MESSAGE *Pastor Blake Severson*

HYMN “In Christ Alone” *see insert*

RESPONDING TO THE WORD

EASTER PRAYER and THE LORD’S PRAYER

INVITATION TO THE TABLE

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE (*Gluten-free bread is available on each tray, in a white cup.*)

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

GOING INTO THE WORLD

INVITATION TO THE OFFERING

OFFERING OURSELVES TO GOD

OFFERTORY

* “Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow” Hymnal 606

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

*HYMN “Jesus Christ is Risen Today” Hymnal 232

*CHARGE AND BENEDICTION

*HYMN “I’ll Fly Away” *see insert*

POSTLUDE

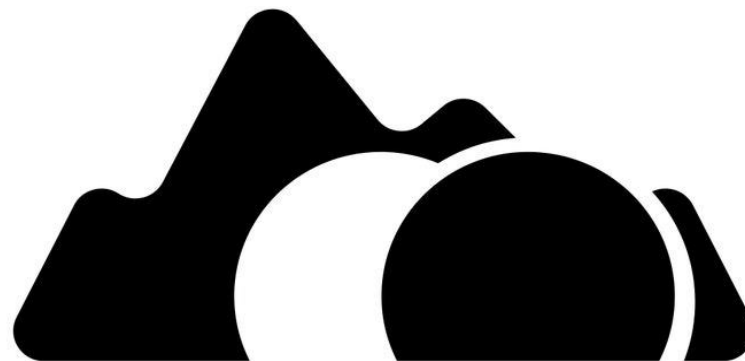
**Those who are able please stand*

WELCOME to worship – we are glad that you’re here! If you are visiting today and would like to share your contact information, there are welcome cards in the pew pockets. Please fill one out and place it in the offering plate. Everyone is invited to stay for coffee, snacks, and fellowship in the narthex after worship.



LARGE PRINT HYMNALS with a black cover are on the small bookcase in the rear of the sanctuary.

Children up to Kindergarten age are welcome in the nursery. There are clipboards with coloring pages in the narthex if your children wish to stay in the sanctuary.



Eagle River Presbyterian Church
April 20, 2025

I Saw the Light

G/D

When I was in great need, He saved me. - Ps. 116:6

1. I wan-dered so aim-less, life filled with sin. I would-n't let my
 2. Just like a blind man I wan-dered a - long. Wor - ries and fears I
 3. I was a fool to wan-der and stray, Straight is the gate and

dear Sav-ior in, Then Je - sus came like a strang - er in the night.
 claimed for my own. Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight,
 nar - row the way. Now I have trad - ed the wrong for the right.

REFRAIN

Praise the Lord! I saw the light. I saw the light! I saw the

light! No more dark - ness, no more night. Now I'm so

hap-py, no sor-row in sight, Praise the Lord! I saw the light.

WORDS & MUSIC: Hank Williams

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In Christ Alone

IN CHRIST ALONE] 8 8. 8 8. 8 8. 8 8.

Keith Getty, 1995

Stuart Townend, 1995

1. In Christ a - lone, my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song;
 2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, Full - ness of God in help - less babe.
 3. There in the ground His bo - dy lay, Light of the world by dark - ness slain.
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the pow'r of Christ in me.

This cor - ner stone, this sol - id ground, Firm through the fierc est drought and storm.
 This gift of love and right - eous - ness, Scorned by the ones He came to save.
 Then burst - ing forth in glor - ious day, Up from the grave He rose a - gain.
 From life's first cry to fin - al breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny.

What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when striv ings cease.
 Till on that cross, as Je - sus died, The wrath of God was sat - is - fied,
 And as He stands in vic - to - ry, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
 No pow'r of Hell, no scheme of man, Can ev - er pluck me from His hand;

My Com - fort er, my all in all, Here in the love of Christ I stand.
 For ev - 'ry sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ I live.
 For I am His, and He is mine, Bought with the pre cious blood of Christ.
 Till He re turns or calls me home, Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

G C G

Some bright mor-ning when this life is o-ver I'll fly a-way,
 When the sha-dows of this life have gone I'll fly a-way,
 Just a few more wear-y days and then I'll fly a-way,

5 G D7 G

To that home on God's ce-le-stial shore I'll fly a-way.
 Like a bird from pri-son bars has flown I'll fly a-way.
 To a land where joy shall ne-ver end, I'll fly a-way.

9 G C G

I'll fly a-way O glo-ry I'll fly a-way.

13 G D7 G

When I die, Hal-le-lu-jah by and by, I'll fly a-way.

Low in the grave He lay

Praise of the Lord — His Resurrection

123

Bb Eb/Bb Bb F Bb Eb Bb/D C F

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je-sus my Sav-ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day— Je-sus my Lord!

Bb Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Gm

9 Chorus

(C) Up from the grave He a-rose, With a might-y tri-umph o'er His foes He a-

13 Cm F Gm Eb Bb Eb C F F7

rose a Vic-tor from the dark do-main, And He lives for-ev-er with His saints to reign. He a-

17 Bb Bb7 Eb Cm Bb/F F7 Bb Eb/Bb Bb

rose! He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose!

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

3. Death cannot keep his prey—
 Jesus, my Savior!
 He tore the bars away—
 Jesus my Lord!