



The Harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few.
Therefore pray to the Lord of the harvest to send out
laborers into His harvest" Luke 10:2

Easter Sunday, April 16, 2017

Welcome!

For God's glory and by His grace, Harvest Fellowship exists to make disciples of Jesus Christ who are progressively growing in their love of God, their love of people, and their commitment to help others grow as disciples.

If you are visiting with us today, we would love to have a record of your attendance. Please fill in the 'Welcome' card and place it in the offering plate.

"He is not here, but has risen. Remember how he told you, while he was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men and be crucified and on the third day rise."

Luke 24:6,7

Prelude

Call to Worship

Taken from 1 Corinthians 15

Leader: For I delivered to you as of first importance what I also received: Christ died for our sins in accordance with the Scriptures, he was buried, he was raised on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures,

People: He appeared to Cephas, then to the twelve. Then he appeared to more than five hundred brothers at one time, then he appeared to James, then to all the apostles.

Leader: If Christ has not been raised, your faith is futile and you are still in your sins.

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

Leader: 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?"

People: 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.

Leader: He is risen!

People: He is risen indeed!

Christ The Lord Is Risen Today

Words by Charles Wesley, 1739; *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

"Christ the Lord is ris'n today," *Alleluia!*
Sons of men and angels say; *Alleluia!*

Raise your joys and triumphs high; *Alleluia!*
Sing ye heav'ns, and earth, reply. *Alleluia!*

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; *Alleluia!*
Christ has burst the gates of hell: *Alleluia!*
Death in vain forbids His rise; *Alleluia!*
Christ has opened paradise. *Alleluia!*

Lives again our glorious King; *Alleluia!*
Where, O death, is now thy sting? *Alleluia!*
Once He died, our souls to save; *Alleluia!*
Where thy victory, O grave? *Alleluia!*

Soar we now where Christ has led, *Alleluia!*
Foll'wing our exalted Head; *Alleluia!*
Made like Him, like Him we rise; *Alleluia!*
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, *Alleluia!*

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Hallelujah for the Cross

Words and Music by Todd Wright

Up to the hill of Calvary
My Savior went courageously
and there he bled and died for me
Hallelujah for the cross
And on that day the world was changed
A final, perfect lamb was slain
Let earth and heaven now proclaim
Hallelujah for the cross

Hallelujah for the war He fought
Love has won, death has lost
Hallelujah for the souls He bought
Hallelujah for the cross

What good I've done could never save
My debt too great for deeds to pay
But God, my Savior, made a way
Hallelujah for the cross
A slave to sin, my life was bound
But all my chains fell to the ground
When Jesus' blood came flowing down
Hallelujah for the cross

And when I breathe my final breath
I'll have no need to fear that rest
This hope will guide me into death
Hallelujah for the cross

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Prayer of Adoration

The Power of the Cross by Keith and Kristyn Getty

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Words and music by Stuart Townend

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch his treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns his face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life – I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer,
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.

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Christ Is Risen From The Dead

Words and music by Matt Maher/Mia Fieldes

Let no one caught in sin remain
Inside the lie of inward shame
We fix our eyes upon the cross
And run to Him who showed great love
And bled for us, freely You've bled for us

**Christ is risen from the dead
Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave
Christ is risen from the dead
We are one with Him again
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave**

Beneath the weight of all our sin
You bowed to none but Heaven's will
No scheme of Hell, no scoffer's crown
No burden great can hold You down
In strength You reign, forever let Your church proclaim

*O death, where is your sting?
O hell, where is your victory?
O church, come stand in the light
The glory of God has defeated the night*

*Sing it, o death, where is your sting?
O hell, where is your victory?
O church, come stand in the light
Our God is not dead, He's alive, He's alive*

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Collection of Tithes & Offerings

"On the first day of every week, each of you is to put something aside, as he may prosper." 1Corinthians 16:2

Pastoral Prayer

Reading of God's Word

Mark 16:1-8

Preaching of the Word

Children aged 4 yrs – 3rd grade may now be dismissed for 'My Father's House'

"Go, Tell the Disciples and Peter" ***Pastor Rich Good***

He's Alive by Don Fransisco

Alive Forever Amen

Words and music by Travis Cottrell, David Moffitt and Sue C. Smith

Let the children sing a song of liberation
The God of our salvation set us free
Death, where is thy sting? The curse of sin is broken
The empty tomb stands open, come and see

He's alive, alive, alive. Hallelujah!
Alive! Praise and glory to the Lamb.
He's alive, alive, alive. Hallelujah!
Alive forever. Amen

Let my heart sing out, for Christ, the One and only
So powerful and holy rescued me
Death won't hurt me now because He has redeemed me
No grave will ever keep me from my King

*Worthy is the Lamb, worthy of our praise
Worthy is the One who has overcome the grave
Let the people dance, let the people sing
Worthy is the mighty King.*

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Crown Him With Many Crowns

Words by Matthew Bridges, 1851; Music by George J. Elvey, 1868

All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me,
Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! How the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight
But downward bends His burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of Life, who triumphed o'er the grave;
Who rose victorious to 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.

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Benediction

SERMON NOTES

SERMON TEXT

Mark 16:1-8 (ESV)

When the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James, and Salome bought spices, so that they might go and anoint him. ² And very early on the first day of the week, when the sun had risen, they went to the tomb. ³ And they were saying to one another, "Who will roll away the stone for us from the entrance of the tomb?"⁴ And looking up, they saw that the stone had been rolled back—it was very large. ⁵ And entering the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, dressed in a white robe, and they were alarmed. ⁶ And he said to them, "Do not be alarmed. You seek Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He has risen; he is not here. See the place where they laid him. ⁷ But go, tell his disciples and Peter that he is going before you to Galilee. There you will see him, just as he told you." ⁸ And they went out and fled from the tomb, for trembling and astonishment had seized them, and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.