

Opening Hymn

“We Know That Christ Is Raised” *LSB 603*

1 We know that Christ is raised and dies no more.
 2 We share by wa - ter in His sav - ing death.
 3 The Fa - ther's splen - dor clothes the Son with life.

Em - braced by death, He broke its fear - ful hold;
 Re - born, we share with Him an Eas - ter life
 The Spir - it's pow - er shakes the Church of God.

And our de - spair He turned to blaz - ing joy.
 As liv - ing mem - bers of a liv - ing Christ.
 Bap - tized, we live with God the Three in One.

Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!

Hymn of the Day

“With High Delight Let Us Unite” *LSB 483*

1 With high de-light Let us u - nite In songs of great
 2 True God, He first From death has burst Forth in - to life,
 3 Let prais-es ring; Give thanks, and bring To Christ our Lord

ju - bi - la - tion. Ye pure in heart, All bear your part,
 all sub-du - ing. His en - e - my Doth van - quished lie;
 ad - o - ra - tion. His hon - or speed By word and deed

Sing Je - sus Christ, our sal - va - tion. To set us
 His death has been death's un - do - ing. “And yours shall
 To ev - 'ry land, ev - 'ry na - tion. So shall His

free For - ev - er, He Is ris'n and sends To all earth's
 be Like vic - to - ry O'er death and grave,” Saith He, who
 love Give us a - bove, From mis - er - y And death set

ends Good news to save ev - 'ry na - tion.
 gave His life for us, life re - new - ing.
 free, All joy and full con - so - la - tion.

Offering

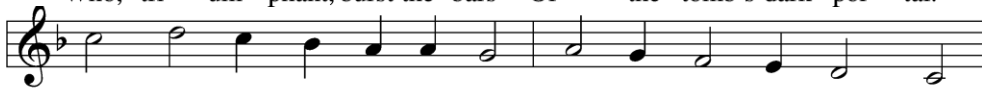
"Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain" *LSB 487*



1 Come, you faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri - um-phant glad-ness!
 2 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ has burst His pris - on
 3 Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
 4 For to - day a-mong His own Christ ap - peared, be - stow - ing
 5 Al - le - lu - ia! Now we cry To our King im - mor - tal,



God has brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness,
 And from three days' sleep in death As a sun has ris - en;
 With the roy - al feast of feasts Comes its joy to ren - der;
 His deep peace, which ev - er - more Pass - es hu - man know - ing.
 Who, tri - um - phant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal.



Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
 All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
 Comes to glad - den faith-ful hearts Which with true af - fec - tion
 Nei - ther could the gates of death Nor the tomb's dark por - tal
 Come, you faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!



Led them with un-moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
 From His light, to whom is giv'n Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 Wel - come in un - wea - ried strain Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion!
 Nor the watch - ers nor the seal Hold Him as a mor - tal.
 God has brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness!

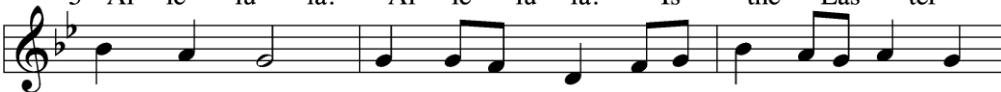
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Distribution

"Who Are You Who Walk in Sorrow" *LSB 476*



1 Who are you who walk in sor - row Down Em - ma - us'
 2 Who is this who joins our jour - ney, Walk - ing with us
 3 Who are You? Our hearts are o - pened In the break - ing
 4 Who are we who trav - el with You On our way through
 5 "Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!" Is the Eas - ter



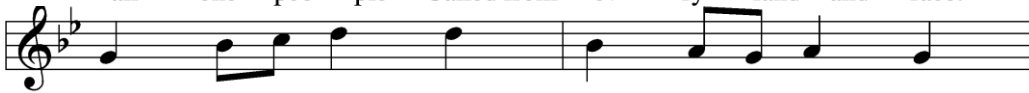
bar - ren road, Hearts dis - traught and hope de - feat - ed,
 stride by stride? Un - known Strang - er, can You fath - om
 of the bread— Christ the vic - tim, now the vic - tor
 life to death? Wom - en, men, the young, the ag - ing,
 hymn we sing! Take our life, our joy, our wor - ship



Bent be - neath grief's crush - ing load? Name - less mourn - ers,
Depths of grief for one who died? Then the won - der!
Liv - ing, ris - en from the dead! Great com - pan - ion
Wak - ened by the Spir - it's breath! At the font You
As the gift of love we bring. You have formed us



we will join you, We who al - so mourn our dead;
When we told You How our dreams to dust have turned,
on our jour - ney, Still sur - prise us with Your grace!
claim and name us, Born of wa - ter and the Word;
all one peo - ple Called from ev - 'ry land and race.

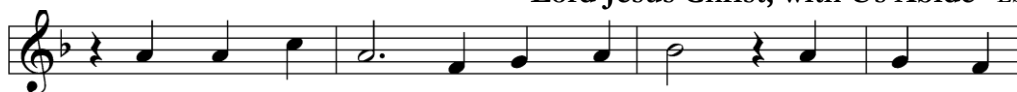


We have stood by graves un - yield - ing,
Then You o - pened wide the Scrip - tures
Make each day a new Em - ma - us;
At the ta - ble still You feed us,
Make the Church Your ser - vant bod - y,



Eat - en death's bare, bit - ter bread.
Till our hearts with - in us burned.
On our hearts Your im - age trace!
Host us as our ris - en Lord!
Sent to share Your heal - ing grace!

“Lord Jesus Christ, with Us Abide” *LSB 585*



1 Lord Je - sus Christ, with us a - bide, For round us
2 In these last days of great dis - tress Grant us, dear
3 To hope grown dim, to hearts turned cold Speak tongues of
4 May glo - rious truths that we have heard, The bright sword



falls the e - ven - tide. O let Your Word,
Lord, true stead - fast - ness That we keep pure
fire and make us bold To shine Your Word
of Your might - y Word, Spurn Sa - tan that



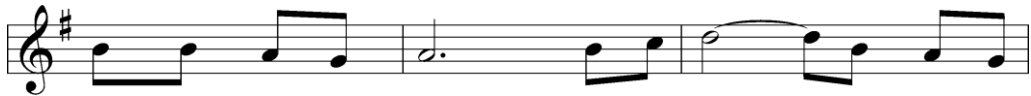
that sav - ing light, Shine forth un - dimmed in - to the night.
till life is spent Your ho - ly Word and Sac - ra - ment.
of sav - ing grace In - to each dark and love - less place.
Your Church be strong, Bold, u - ni - fied in act and song.

5 Restrain, O Lord, the human pride
That seeks to thrust Your truth aside
Or with some man-made thoughts or things
Would dim the words Your Spirit sings.

6 Stay with us, Lord, and keep us true;
Preserve our faith our whole life through—
Your Word alone our heart's defense,
The Church's glorious confidence.



1	Stay	with	us,	till	night	has	come:	Our	praise	to
2	Walk	with	us,	our	spir - its	sigh:		Hear	when	our
3	Walk	with	us,	the	road	will	bend:	Make	all	our
4	Talk	with	us,	till	we	be - hold		A	joy - ful	
5	Stay	with	us,	till	day	is	done:	No	tears	nor



You	this	day	be	sung.	Bless	our	bread,	O - pen	our	
wea - ry	spir - its	cry,			Feel	a - gain		Our	loss, our	
weep - ing,	wail - ing	end.			Wipe	our	tears,	For - give	our	
life	You	will	un - fold:		Heal	our	eyes	To	see	the
dark	shall	dim	the	sun.	Cheer	the	heart,	Your	grace	im -



eyes:	Je - sus,	be	our	great	sur - prise.	
pain:	Je - sus,	take	us	to	Your	side.
fears:	Je - sus,	lift	the	heav - y	cross.	
prize:	Je - sus,	take	us	to	the	light.
part:	Je - sus,	bring	e - ter - nal	life.		