

The Well

Easter Sunday

April 5, 2026

We Gather

Welcome and Announcements

Centering Words

Christ the Lord is risen!

He is risen indeed!

Light out of darkness!

Life out of death!

The stone has been rolled away,

and the tomb is now empty!

Christ the Lord is risen!

He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

Opening Celebration

Rattle!

Saturday was silent.
Surely it was through,
But since when has impossible
Ever stopped You?

Friday's disappointment
Is Sunday's empty tomb.
Since when has impossible
Ever stopped You?

This is the sound of dry bones rattling.
This is the praise: Make a dead man walk again.
Open the grave. I'm coming out.
I'm gonna live, gonna live again.
This is the sound of dry bones rattling.

Pentecostal fire
Stirring something new.
You're not gonna run out of miracles
Anytime soon.

Resurrection power
Runs in my veins, too.
I believe there's another miracle
Here in this room.

This is the sound of dry bones rattling.
This is the praise: Make a dead man walk again.
Open the grave. I'm coming out.
I'm gonna live, gonna live again.

This is the sound of dry bones rattling.
My God is able to save and deliver and heal
And restore anything that He wants to.
Just ask the man who was thrown
On the bones of Elisha
If there's anything that He can't do.
Just ask the stone that was rolled
At the tomb in the garden
What happens when God says to move.
I feel him moving it now.
I feel him doing it now.
I feel him doing it now.
Do it now. Do it now.
This is the sound of dry bones rattling.
This is the praise: Make a dead man walk again.
Open the grave. I'm coming out
I'm gonna live, gonna live again.
Open the grave. I'm coming out.
I'm gonna live, gonna live again.
Open the grave. I'm coming out.
I'm gonna live, gonna live again.
This is the sound of dry bones rattling.
I hear the sound. (I hear the sound.)
And the bones begin to rattle.
Live. (Live.) Live. (Live.)
Dry bones, hear the word of the Lord.
Live. (Live.) Live. (Live.)
Dry bones, hear the word of the Lord.
Live. (Live.) Live. (Live.)
Live. Live. Live. Live.
This is the sound of dry bones rattling.
This is the praise: Make a dead man walk again.
Open the grave. I'm coming out.
I'm gonna live, gonna live again.
This is the sound of dry bones rattling.
Open the grave. I'm coming out.
I'm gonna live, gonna live again.
This is the sound of dry bones rattling.
But God said . . .

Welcoming One Another

Song

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today (He Is Not Dead)

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!

Sing ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, oh death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Dying once, He all doth save, Alleluia!
Where thy victory, oh grave? Alleluia!

He is not dead. He is alive!
We have this hope in Jesus Christ.

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids Him rise, Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

He is not dead. He is alive!
We have this hope in Jesus Christ.

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

He is not dead. He is alive!
We have this hope in Jesus Christ.
He is not dead. He is alive!
We have this hope in Jesus Christ.

We Hear God's Word

Sharing Faith with God's Children

Chris Fulkerson

Care for children up to age 5 is in Room 121. Worship Kits for children, containing crayons and puzzle sheets based on Scripture, may be found in the entrance area.

Song

Graves into Gardens

I searched the world, but it couldn't fill me.
Man's empty praise and treasures that fade
Are never enough.
Then You came along and put me back together,
And every desire is now satisfied here in Your love.

Oh, there's nothing better than You.
There's nothing better than You.
Lord, there's nothing,
Nothing is better than You.

I'm not afraid to show You my weakness.
My failures and flaws,
Lord, You've seen them all,
And You still call me friend.
'Cause the God of the mountain
Is the God of the valley,

And there's not a place
Your mercy and grace won't find me again.

Oh, there's nothing better than You.
There's nothing better than You.
Lord, there's nothing,
Nothing is better than You.

Oh, there's nothing better than You.
There's nothing better than You.
Lord, there's nothing,
Nothing is better than You.

You turn mourning to dancing.
You give beauty for ashes.
You turn shame into glory.
You're the only one who can.

You turn mourning to dancing.
You give beauty for ashes.
You turn shame into glory.
You're the only one who can.

You turn graves into gardens.
You turn bones into armies.
You turn seas into highways.
You're the only one who can.
You're the only one who can.

Oh, there's nothing better than You.
There's nothing better than You.
Lord, there's nothing,
Nothing is better than You.

Oh, there's nothing better than You.
There's nothing better than You.
Lord, there's nothing,
Nothing is better than You.

You turn graves into gardens.
You turn bones into armies.
You turn seas into highways.
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You're the only one who can.
You're the only one who can.
You're the only one who can.

Scripture Lesson

[John 20:1-18](#)

20 Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the tomb. ² So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, “They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him.” ³ Then Peter and the other disciple set out and went toward the tomb. ⁴ The two were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. ⁵ He bent down to look in and saw the linen wrappings lying there, but he did not go in. ⁶ Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen wrappings lying there, ⁷ and the cloth that had been on Jesus’s head, not lying with the linen wrappings but rolled up in a place by itself. ⁸ Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; ⁹ for as yet they did not understand the scripture, that he must rise from the dead. ¹⁰ Then the disciples returned to their homes.

¹¹ But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb. As she wept, she bent over to look into the tomb; ¹² and she saw two angels in white sitting where the body of Jesus had been lying, one at the head and the other at the feet. ¹³ They said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping?” She said to them, “They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid him.” ¹⁴ When she had said this, she turned around and saw Jesus standing there, but she did not know that it was Jesus. ¹⁵ Jesus said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you looking for?” Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, “Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away.” ¹⁶ Jesus said to her, “Mary!” She turned and said to him in Hebrew, “Rabbouni!” (which means Teacher). ¹⁷ Jesus said to her, “Do not hold on to me, because I have not yet ascended to the Father. But go to my brothers and say to them, ‘I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God.’” ¹⁸ Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, “I have seen the Lord”; and she told them that he had said these things to her.

Message

“The Gardener in the Graveyard”

Pastor Duane

If you would like to discuss today's message after the service is over, join the Reflections group in Room 114.

Offering Our Gifts

We Come to the Table

Invitation to the Table

Christ our Lord invites to his table all who love him, who earnestly repent of their sin, and seek to live in peace with one another. Therefore, let us confess our sin before God and one another.

Prayer of Confession

Almighty God, as we come to share in the richness of Your table, we confess our reluctance to share Your blessings. We cannot take bread and forget those who are hungry. We cannot drink the cup and forget those who are thirsty. We cannot hear Your words of peace and forget a world at war. We cannot celebrate the feast of Your family and forget our divisions. Put our prosperity at the service of the poor. Put our fullness at the service of the empty. Turn our

**desire for power into a desire for peace. Heal Your church in every brokenness.
Amen.**

Assurance of Pardon

Hear the good news: Christ died for us while we were yet sinners; that proves God's love toward us. In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven!

In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven! Glory to God! Amen.

The Great Thanksgiving

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Praise to you, God of glory! You created the universe and all living things. You breathed life into our dust and gave us a paradise. You sought us when we hid ourselves, ashamed of our sin. You made a people for yourself and saved them from oppression. In the fullness of time, your love came also to us in your servant Jesus. He ministered to us, healing, overcoming divisions, welcoming all. He died on the cross of shame. But you vindicated him, giving him a life that is forever new! This is the life he shares with us: a life of justice, mercy, and citizenship in your realm of peace.

All your creatures testify to your mighty deeds! They declare your everlasting love!
We too proclaim it,
as with the angels of heaven we sing:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Now, O God, with grateful hearts we remember Jesus, how he was laid in a borrowed grave. We remember that the women came early in the morning on the third day. They did not find him among the dead. We remember that his disciples met him on the road. He opened the scriptures, explaining everything; and their hearts burned within them. They said to him, 'Stay with us, for it is evening.' And so, he went in with them. While they were at table, he took bread, gave thanks, and broke it for them to share. Then their eyes were opened, and they knew him in the breaking of the bread.

And so, in remembrance of all your promises in Christ, we join our voices with your people on earth and all the company of Heaven, as we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.

Come, Holy Spirit, bless this bread that earth has given and human hands have made. Bless also this fruit of the vine, created for our gladness. Make them the food and drink of everlasting life, your body surrendered, blood poured out. As we rejoice in the resurrection, give us love for each other, and make us servants of peace, until your kingdom is revealed, and every creature beholds it. We pray in the name of Jesus, who lives and presides at this table, our host and our feast.

Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

**Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.**

**Thy kingdom com,
thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.**

Give us this day our daily bread.

**And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.**

**And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.**

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Giving the Bread and Cup

Communion Song

Resurrecting

The head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now.
The Savior knelt to wash our feet.
Now at his feet we bow.

The one who wore our sin and shame,
Now robed in majesty.
The radiance of perfect love
Now shines for all to see,

Your name,
Your name
Is victory.
All praise
Will rise
To Christ our king.

The fear that held us now gives way
To him who is our peace.
His final breath upon the cross
Is now alive in me.

Your name,
Your name

Is victory.
All praise
Will rise
To Christ our king.

Your name,
Your name
Is victory.
All praise
Will rise
To Christ our king.

By your spirit, I will rise
From the ashes of defeat.
The resurrected king
Is resurrecting me.
In your name, I come alive
To declare your victory.
The resurrected king
Is resurrecting me.

The tomb where soldiers watched in vain
Was borrowed for three days.
His body there would not remain.
Our God has robbed the grave.
Our God has robbed the grave.

Your name,
Your name
Is victory.
All praise
Will rise
To Christ our king.

Your name,
Your name
Is victory.
All praise
Will rise
To Christ our king.

By your spirit, I will rise
From the ashes of defeat.
The resurrected king
Is resurrecting me.
In your name, I come alive
To declare your victory.
The resurrected king
Is resurrecting me.

Prayer after Receiving

We Are Sent to Serve

Closing Song

Old Church Choir

There's revival, and it's spreading
Like a wildfire in my heart,
A Sunday morning hallelujah,
And it's lasting all week long,
Can you hear it?
Can you feel it?
It's the rhythm of a gospel song.
Oh, once you choose, it you can't lose it.

There ain't nothing,
There ain't nothing gonna steal my joy.

I've got an old church choir singing in my soul.
I've got a sweet salvation, and it's beautiful.
I've got a heart overflowing
'Cause I've been restored.
There ain't nothing gonna steal my joy.
No, there ain't nothing gonna steal my joy.

When the valleys that I wander
Turn to mountains that I can't climb.
Oh, You are with me. You never leave me.

Oh, there ain't nothing,
There ain't nothing gonna steal my joy.

I've got an old church choir singing in my soul.
I've got a sweet salvation, and it's beautiful.
I've got a heart overflowing
'Cause I've been restored.
There ain't nothing gonna steal my joy.
No, there ain't nothing gonna steal my joy.

Clap your hands and stomp your feet
'Til you find that gospel beat
'Cause He's all you'll ever need,
All you'll ever need.
Clap your hands and stomp your feet
'Til you find that gospel beat
'Cause He's all you'll ever need,
All you'll ever need.

I've got an old church choir singing in my soul.
I've got a sweet salvation, and it's beautiful.
I've got an old church choir singing in my soul.
I've got a sweet salvation, and it's beautiful.
I've got a heart overflowing

'Cause I've been restored.
There ain't nothing gonna steal my joy.
No, there ain't nothing gonna steal my joy.
Oh, there ain't nothing gonna steal my joy.

The Blessing

