

See, the stone is rolled away, behold the empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised, He's risen from the grave!

*O, that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah, praise and honor unto Thee."
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah, praise and honor unto Thee."*

There's a peace I've come to know
Though my heart and flesh may fail.
There's an anchor for my soul; I can say, "It is well."

*Jesus has overcome and the grave is overwhelmed.
The victory is won: He is risen from the dead.
And I will rise when He calls my name; no more sorrow, no more pain.
I will rise on eagles' wings before my God, fall on my knees and rise. I will rise.*

There's a day that's drawing near when this darkness breaks to light,
And the shadows disappear and my faith shall be my eyes.

Jesus has overcome...

And I hear the voice of many angels sing, "Worthy is the Lamb!"
And I hear the cry of every longing heart: "Worthy is the Lamb!" (repeat)
"Worthy is the Lamb!"

Jesus has overcome...

BENEDICTION

Worship Leaders: The *Worship Choir*; Trent England, organ; Jamie Scholik, piano; Caleb Park, lead vocal, guitar;
Heather Johnson, vocal; Jake Friske, electric guitar; Brandon Herrington, bass guitar; Randy Fowler, drums
John McWhorter, Choir Director

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"All Hail the Power/His Name is Jesus"
"Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery," by Papa/Boswell/Bleecker; © 2013 Love Your Enemies Publishing/McKinney Music, Inc./Bleecker Pub.
"Jesus Died on Calvary's Mountain," American Folk Hymn, arr. by John Leavitt; © 2008 Hal Leonard Corp.
"Man of Sorrows," Words and Music by Brooke Ligertwood/Matt Crocker, arr. by Russell Mauldin; © 2013 Hillsong Music Publishing
"I Will Rise," Words and Music by Louie Giglio, Chris Tomlin, Matt Maher, Jesse Reeves;
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The Lord of Life

SONG OF WORSHIP

(all, standing)

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all!

*His name is Jesus, risen Lamb for sinners slain.
His name is Jesus, all creation sings the praise of Jesus' name.*

Let every kindred, every tribe, on this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all!

*His name is Jesus, risen Lamb, for sinners slain.
His name is Jesus, all creation sings the praise of Jesus' name.*

O that with yonder sacred throng, we at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all.

*His name is Jesus, risen Lamb, for sinners slain
His name is Jesus, all creation sings the praise of Jesus' name. (repeat chorus)*

CALL TO WORSHIP

HYMN OF WORSHIP

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King.
He, the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come.
Look to Christ, Who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, He, the perfect Son of Man.
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man.
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord, upon the tree.
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption; see the Father's plan unfold,
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life;
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope,
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be, when He comes.

What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope;
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be, when He comes!

(please be seated)

WELCOME

Cole Huffman, Senior Pastor

GOD AT WORK

VBS, Lindsey Tashie

PASTORAL PRAYER

WORDS OF WORSHIP *(unison reading)*

2 Corinthians 5:14-15

(seated)

For the love of Christ controls us, because we have concluded this: that One has died for all, therefore all have died; and He died for all, that those who live might no longer live for themselves but for Him who for their sake died and was raised.

CHORAL MEDITATION

(choir)

Jesus died on Calvary's mountain long time ago.
And salvation's rolling fountain now freely flows.
Once His voice in tones of pity melted in woe,
And He wept o'er Judah's city long time ago.

On His head the dews of midnight fell, long ago,
Now a crown of dazzling sunlight sits on His brow.
Jesus died, yet lives forever, no more to die,
Bleeding Jesus, bleeding Savior, now reigns on high.

Children, let your lights be burning in hope of heaven,
Waiting for the Lord's returning at dawn or ev'n.
When He comes, a voice from heaven shall pierce the tomb,
"Come, ye blessed of My Father: children, come home.
Children, come home."

HYMN OF RESPONSE

(all, standing)

I hear the Savior say: "Thy strength indeed is small.
Child of weakness, watch and pray; find in Me thine all in all."

*Jesus paid it all; all to Him I owe.
Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.*

Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone. *(chorus)*

For nothing good have I whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white in the blood of Calvary's Lamb. *(chorus)*

And when before the throne I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save," my lips shall still repeat. *(chorus)*

(please be seated)

SCRIPTURE READING: Luke 10:1-24

Cortney Cannon

MEDITATION

SERMON

Cole Huffman, Senior Pastor

The Drama of the Eternal
The Power to Persuade: Part 1
Luke 10:1-24

COMMUNION

SONGS OF RESPONSE

(all, standing)

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God, by His own betrayed,
The sin of man and wrath of God has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused, beaten, mocked and scorned,
Bowing to the Father's will, He took a crown of thorns.

*O, that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah, praise and honor unto Thee."*

Sent of heaven, God's own Son to purchase and redeem.
And reconcile the very ones who nailed Him to that tree.

*O, that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah, praise and honor unto Thee."*

Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full
By the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free, O, is free indeed. *(repeat)*