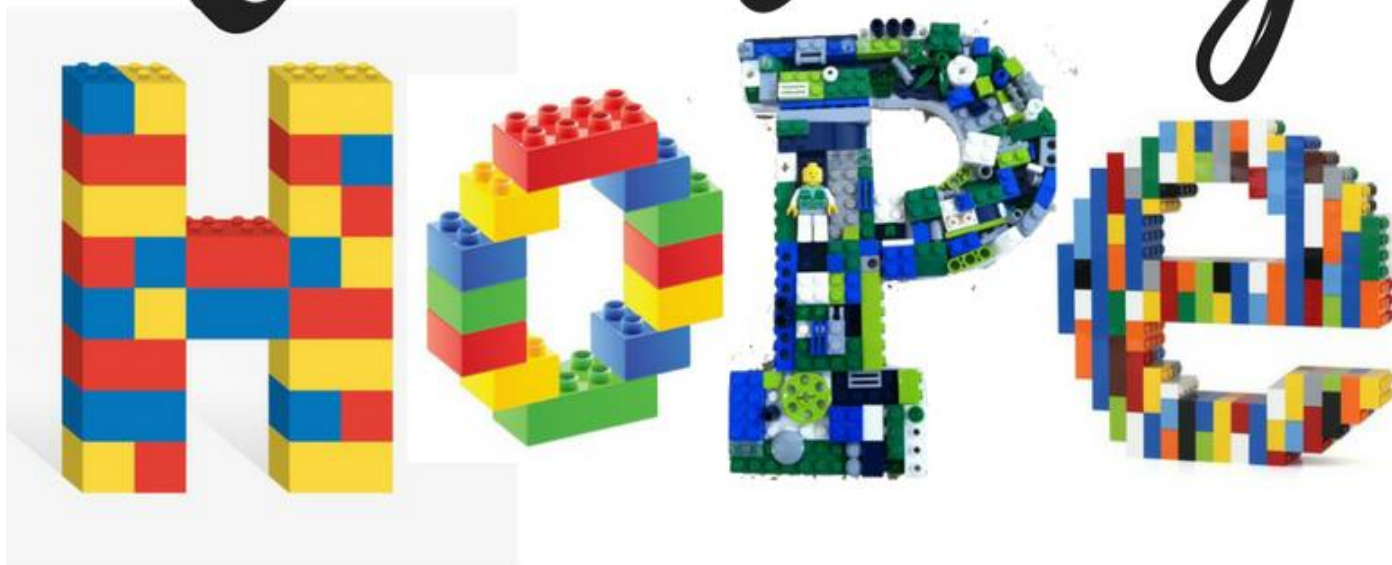


Bummer seat Bulletin: This seat is NOT reserved. Go ahead – sit here!
You may have a partially blocked seat, so use this bulletin if you
can't see the screen. You're welcome. ☺

Rebuilding



April 16, 2017
Easter Sunday Worship at 8:30 and 10:30am



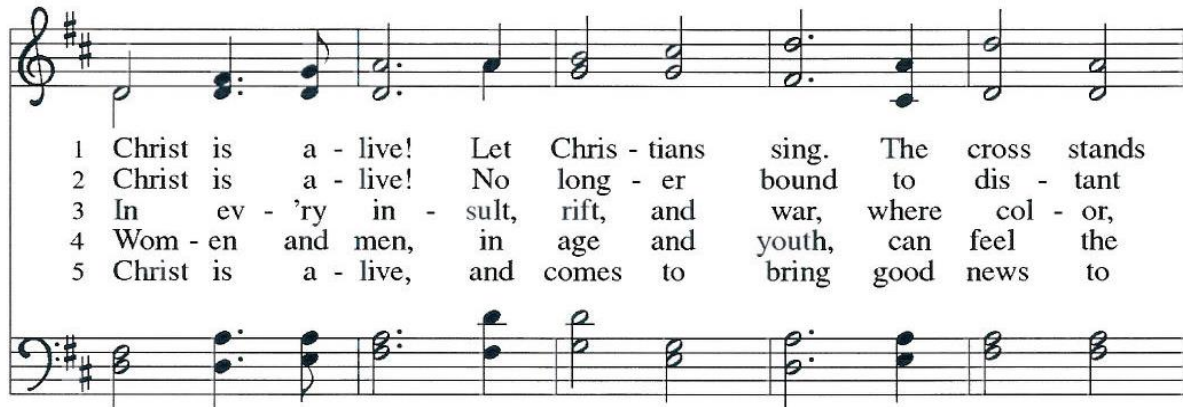
www.riverofhopehutchinson.org

GATHERING

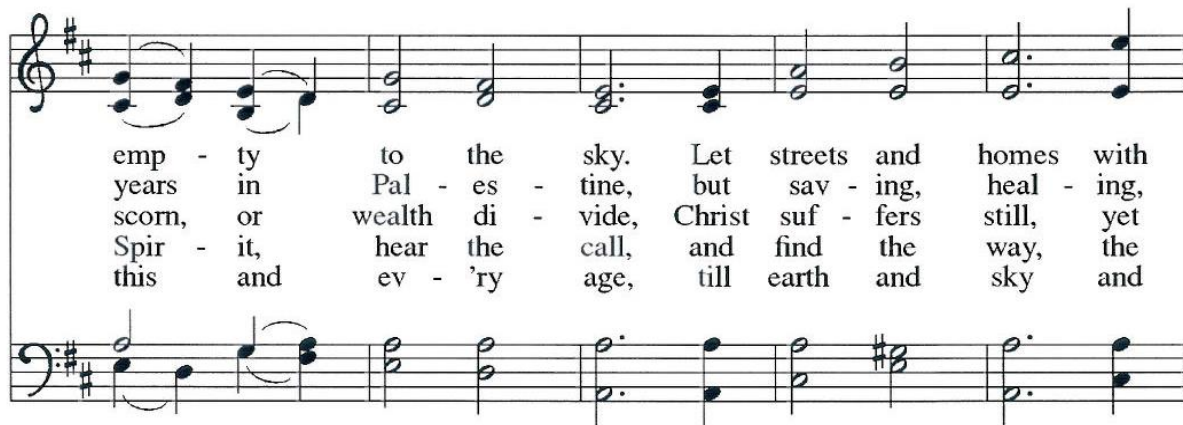
Music to Prepare Us For Worship

Gathering Songs – “Christ Is Alive! Let Christians Sing” and “My Redeemer Lives”

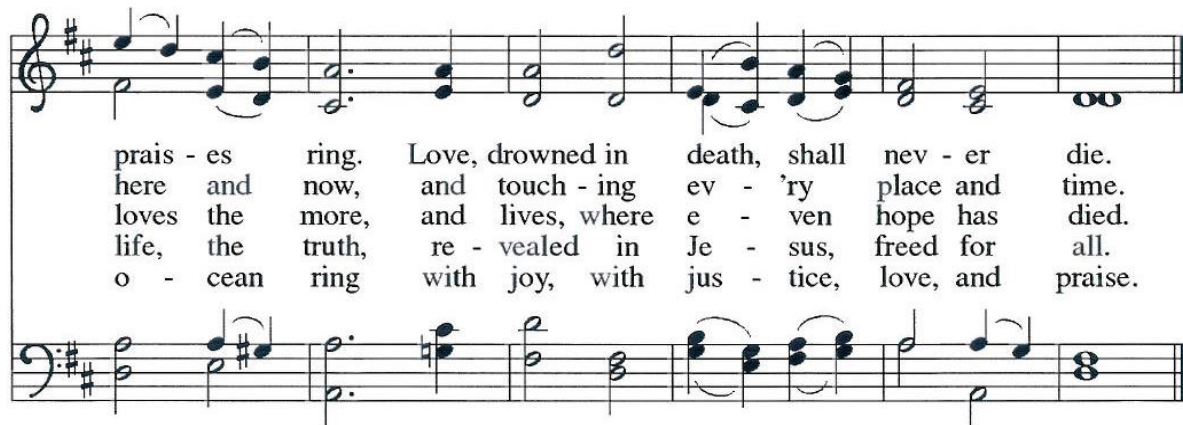
Christ Is Alive! Let Christians Sing



1 Christ is a - live! Let Chris - tians sing. The cross stands
2 Christ is a - live! No long - er bound to dis - tant
3 In ev - 'ry in - sult, rift, and war, where col - or,
4 Wom - en and men, in age and youth, can feel the
5 Christ is a - live, and comes to bring good news to



emp - ty to the sky. Let streets and homes with
years in Pal - es - tine, but sav - ing, heal - ing,
scorn, or wealth di - vide, Christ suf - fers still, yet
Spir - it, hear the call, and find the way, the
this and ev - 'ry age, till earth and sky and



prais - es ring. Love, drowned in death, shall nev - er die.
here and now, and touch - ing ev - 'ry place and time.
loves the more, and lives, where e - ven hope has died.
life, the truth, re - vealed in Je - sus, freed for all.
o - cean ring with joy, with jus - tice, love, and praise.

Text: Brian A. Wren, b. 1936

Music: TRURO, T. Williams, *Psalmody Evangelica*, 1789

Text © 1975, rev. 1995 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

My Redeemer Lives

Words and Music by
Reuben Morgan

$\text{♩} = 138$ **VERSE**

E⁷

A⁷

E⁷



I know He res-cued my soul, — His blood has
My shame He's tak-en a-way, — my pain is

4

A⁷

E⁷

A⁷

E⁷



cov-ered my sin. — I be-lieve, — I be-lieve; —
healed in His name. — I be-lieve, — I be-lieve. —

PRE-CHORUS

B^{SUS}

A⁵

8

A⁷



I'll raise a ban-ner, 'cause my Lord has

CHORUS

12

B^{SUS}

B

E

A



con-quired the grave. — My Re-deem-er lives, — my Re-

Last time to Coda \oplus

15

C#m⁷

B^{SUS}

E

A



-deem-er lives; — My Re-deem-er lives, — my Re-

19

1. C#m⁷

B^{SUS}

2.

C#m⁷

B^{SUS}

D.S.



-deem-er lives. — deem-er lives. — My Re-

CCLI Song # 2397964
© 1998 Hillsong Music Publishing
For use solely with the SongSelect Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com
CCLI License # 3277748

23 3.
C#m7 B^{sus} BRIDGE
D

deem - er lives. _____ You lift my bur - dens,

27 A/C# E/B

I'll rise with You; _____ I'm danc - ing on _____ this moun -

30 F#m7 E/G# B^{sus} B D.S. al Coda

- tain - top _____ to see Your king - dom come. _____ My Re -

34 ⊕ Coda
C#m7 B E

deem - er lives. _____

Call To Worship

Pastor: It is unbelievable! The tomb is empty!

ALL: **"Why do you look for the living among the dead? He is not here, but has risen."**

Pastor: Our hope has come, the wall we built of our stumbling blocks has been transformed.

ALL: **Our walls of separation have been transformed into the table: the table where all are welcome. The table of God's mercy and forgiveness through Jesus Christ.**

Pastor: Our hope has been rebuilt. Jesus is risen, alleluia!

ALL: Jesus is risen! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Welcome, Worship 101, Connection Cards, Alleluia Ribbons

No Longer Strangers Prayer

God of miracles, **Your victory over death leaves us amazed and afraid. Work out your miracles in us each day, revealing yourself to be right there with us, wherever we are. Amen.**

Meet Someone New

Tell someone about a memorable Easter Sunday, Easter outfit, or Easter egg hunt.

Bridge and Chorus of "My Redeemer Lives" to bring people back together.

Children's Time Rebuilding Hope

The word HOPE is spelled out with Legos and the individual letters are spread out, hidden. Kids will help find the letters and then put them in the right order.

Confession and Forgiveness

Almighty God, to whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid: cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you and worthily magnify your holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us confess that God is God and we are not.

Silence for confession

Transforming God,

we confess that we are turned in on ourselves and cannot save ourselves, no matter how hard we try. We have sinned against you in the things we think and don't speak, in the words we regret or delight in saying, and in the way we live our lives. We have built walls to separate us from others. We have not loved you with our whole heart because of the walls we build around them, to protect ourselves, not realizing we hurt you in the process. We wall off others to keep ourselves safe. For the sake of your Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. We are sorry. Please forgive us, make us new and ready to praise your name. Amen.

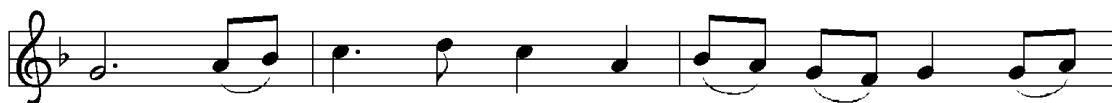
Hear this Good News:

God never tires in forgiving us, always rebuilding hope in the name of Jesus Christ. In the mercy of almighty God, Jesus Christ was given to transform our lives. God does not leave you the way that God found you. Your stumbling blocks are turned into bridges. Your stony heart is turned to flesh. The walls of your heart have been broken down. You are forgiven. You are loved. In the name of the risen Christ, rejoice in this good news! **Amen! Alleluia!**

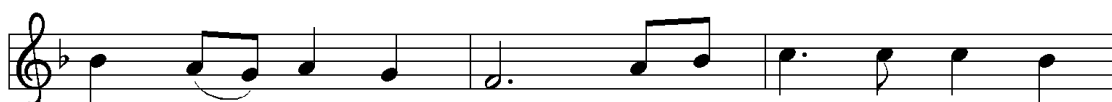
All Are Welcome



1 Let us build a house where love can dwell and all can safe - ly
 2 Let us build a house where proph-ets speak, and words are strong and
 3 Let us build a house where love is found in wa - ter, wine and
 4 Let us build a house where hands will reach be - yond the wood and
 5 Let us build a house where all are named, their songs and vi - sions



live, a place where saints and chil - dren tell how
 true, where all God's chil - dren dare to seek to
 wheat: a ban - quet hall on ho - ly ground where
 stone to heal and strength - en, serve and teach, and
 heard and loved and trea - sured, taught and claimed as



hearts learn to for - give. Built of hopes and dreams and
 dream God's reign a - new. Here the cross shall stand as
 peace and jus - tice meet. Here the love of God, through
 live the Word they've known. Here the out - cast and the
 words with - in the Word. Built of tears and cries and



vi - sions, rock of faith and vault of grace; here the love of
 wit - ness and as sym - bol of God's grace; here as one we
 Je - sus, is re - vealed in time and space; as we share in
 strang-er bear the im - age of God's face; let us bring an
 laugh-ter, prayers of faith and songs of grace, let this house pro -



Christ shall end di - vi - sions:
 claim the faith of Je - sus:
 Christ the feast that frees us: All are wel - come,
 end to fear and dan - ger:
 claim from floor to raf - ter:



all are wel - come, all are wel - come in this place.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950

Music: TWO OAKS, Marty Haugen

Text and music © 1994 GIA Publications, Inc., 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638. www.giamusic.com. 800.442.3358.

All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.

Greeting

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the community of the Holy Spirit is with you all.
And also with you.

Thine Is the Glory

1 Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring Son; end - less is the
2 Lo, Je - sus meets thee, ris - en from the tomb! Lov - ing - ly he
3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life; life is naught with-

vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won! An - gels in bright rai - ment
greet thee, scat - ters fear and gloom; let his church with glad - ness
out thee; aid us in our strife; make us more than con-qu'rors,

rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave - clothes
hymns of tri - umph sing, for the Lord now liv - eth;
through thy death - less love; bring us safe through Jor - dan

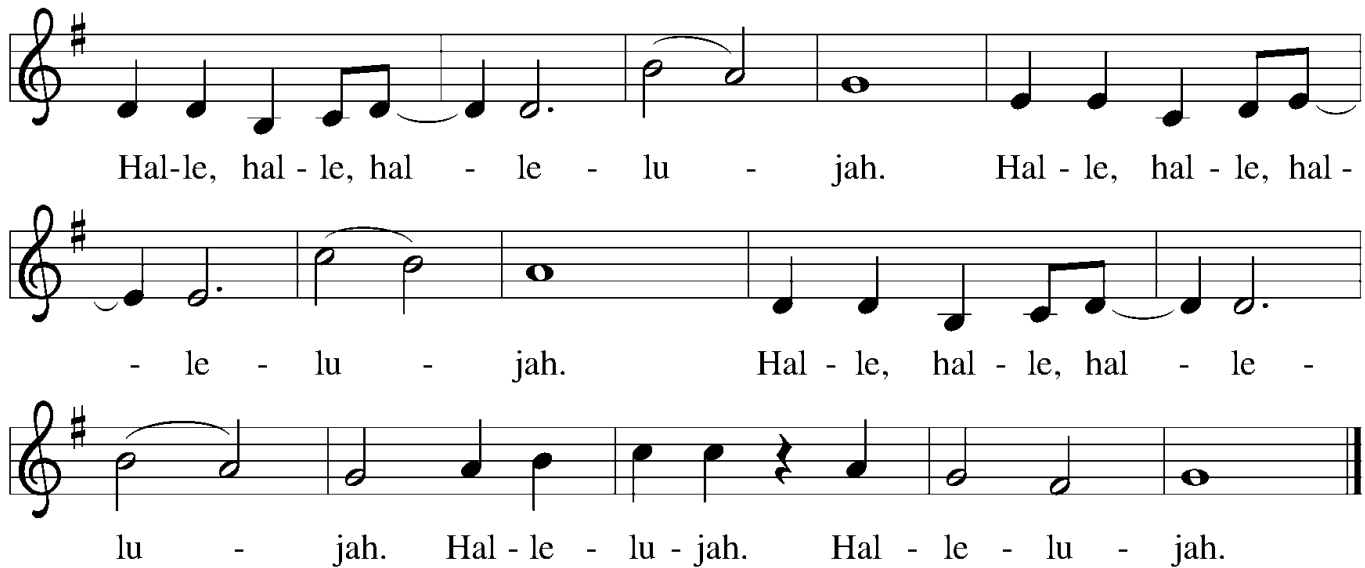
Refrain
where thy bod - y lay.
death hath lost its sting! Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring
to thy home a - bove.

Son; end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won!

THE STORY

Our story and God's story continues today, on this Easter Sunday, with a reading from Luke 24:1-12

Halle, Halle, Hallelujah



Music: Caribbean traditional

Lego Video plays followed by congregational reading

Narrator: But on the first day of the week, at early dawn, they came to the tomb, taking the spices that they had prepared. They found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they went in, they did not find the body. While they were perplexed about this, suddenly two men in dazzling clothes stood beside them. The women were terrified and bowed their faces to the ground, but the men said to them,

ALL: "Why do you look for the living among the dead? 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 handed over to sinners, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again."

Narrator: Then they remembered his words, and returning from the tomb, they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and the other women with them who told this to the apostles. But these words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter got up and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; then he went home, amazed at what had happened.

Stay tuned for the continuing saga that is our story and God's story.
(Sing *Halle, Halle, Hallelujah* again)

Sermon

Song "Crown Him with Many Crowns"

Crown Him with Many Crowns

1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2 Crown him the vir - gin's Son, the God in - car - nate born,
 3 Crown him the Lord of love— be - hold his hands and side,
 4 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave
 5 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time,

hark, how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own.
 whose arm those crim-son tro - phies won which now his brow a - dorn;
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save.
 cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fab - ly sub - lime.

A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 fruit of the mys - tic rose, yet of that rose the stem,
 No an - gels in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His glo - ries now we sing, who died and rose on high,
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me;

and hail him as thy match-less king through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 the root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, the babe of Beth - le - hem.
 but down - ward bend their burn - ing eyes at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Matthew Bridges, 1800–1894, sts. 1–3, 5; Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903, st. 4
 Music: DIADEMATIA, George J. Elvey, 1816–1893

Prayers of the People

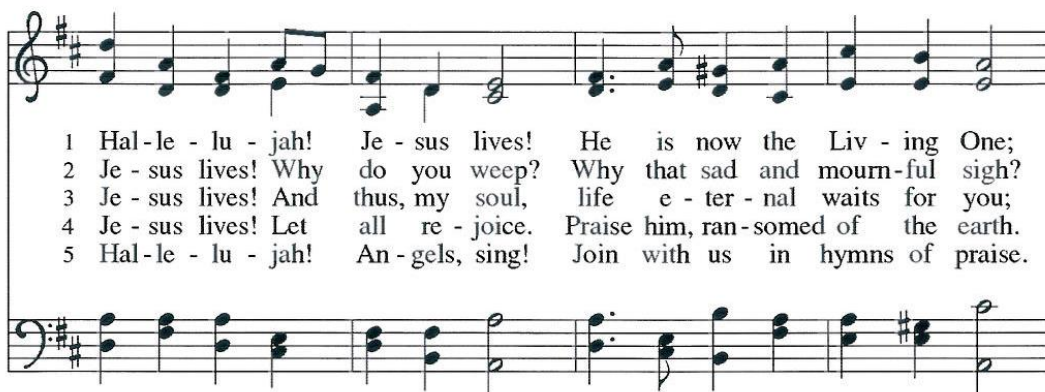
Prayer petitions will end with, "Lord, in your mercy" and the congregation's response is "hear our prayer."

Offering

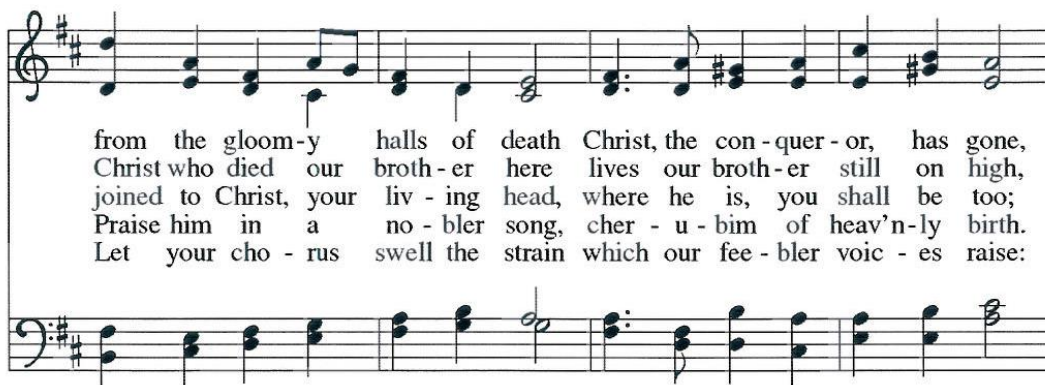
We are grateful for your financial gifts; it's the only way churches are churches. Set up automatic giving by using the green folded paper you were given on your way in or go to our website, riverofhopebutchins.org click "give" and go from there. You can use the envelope for cash gifts. Above all, we give thanks to God for however it is you give back to the world God made.

Offering Song "Hallelujah! Jesus Lives!" (verse 1)

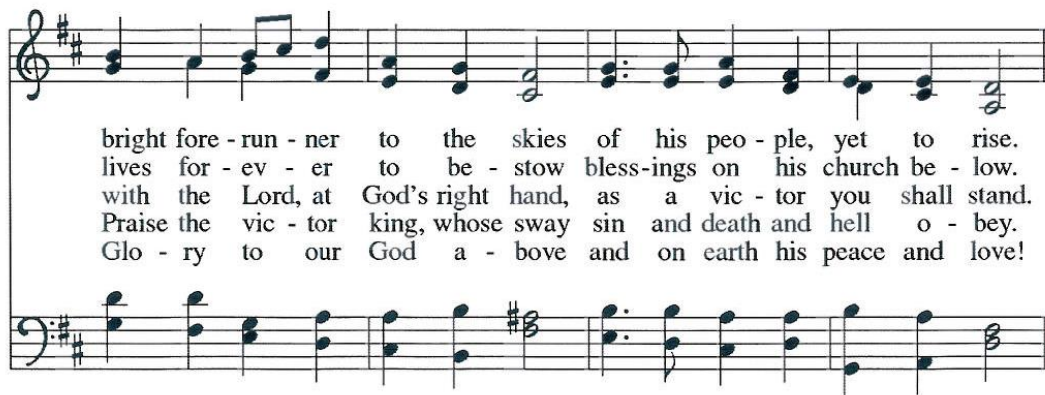
Hallelujah! Jesus Lives!



1 Hal-le - lu - jah! Je - sus lives! He is now the Liv - ing One;
2 Je - sus lives! Why do you weep? Why that sad and mourn-ful sigh?
3 Je - sus lives! And thus, my soul, life e - ter - nal waits for you;
4 Je - sus lives! Let all re - joice. Praise him, ran-somed of the earth.
5 Hal-le - lu - jah! An - gels, sing! Join with us in hymns of praise.



from the gloom-y halls of death Christ, the con-quer-or, has gone,
Christ who died our broth-er here lives our broth-er still on high,
joined to Christ, your liv - ing head, where he is, you shall be too;
Praise him in a no - bler song, cher - u - bim of heav'n-ly birth.
Let your cho - rus swell the strain which our fee - bler voic - es raise:



bright fore - run - ner to the skies of his peo - ple, yet to rise.
lives for - ev - er to be - stow bless-ings on his church be - low.
with the Lord, at God's right hand, as a vic - tor you shall stand.
Praise the vic - tor king, whose sway sin and death and hell o - bey.
Glo - ry to our God a - bove and on earth his peace and love!

Text: Carl B. Garve, 1763–1841; tr. Jane L. Borthwick, 1813–1897, alt.
Music: FRED TIL BOD, Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1812–1887

THE FEAST

Setting the Table

As the kids help set the table, they make a circle around the table and lead the congregation in the table prayer written by Martin Luther:

Let's pray: **Come, Lord Jesus, be our guest. And let these gifts to us be blest. Blest be God who is our bread, may all the world be clothed and fed. Amen.**

The Great Prayer of Thanksgiving

The Lord is with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts!

We lift them to the Risen Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give God thanks and praise.

O God most mighty,
O God most merciful,
O God our rock and our salvation,
hear us as we praise,
call us to your table,
grant us your life.

In the night when Jesus was betrayed by his best friends, he took bread. He blessed it and broke it and gave it to these same friends saying, "Take and eat. This is my body given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

SING: *Let the Walls Fall Down*

Let The Walls Fall Down

Words and Music by
Bill Batstone, John Barbour
and Anne Barbour

$\text{♩} = 102$ **CHORUS**

E A B E/B B E A

Let the walls fall _ down, _ let the walls fall _ down, .

4 B E/B B E A B E/B B

let the walls fall _ down; _

7 C#m A

1, 3, 5. E/B B 2, 4, 6. E/B B E

By His love _ let the walls fall, _ walls fall _ down. Fine

After supper he took the cup, blessed it and gave it for all to drink saying, "This is the new covenant, the new promise, for the forgiveness of sins. Do this for the remembrance of me."

SING: *Let the Walls Fall Down*

Remembering his death,
we cry out Amen! **Amen!**
Celebrating his resurrection,
we shout Amen! **Amen!**
Trusting his presence
in every time and place,
we plead Amen. **Amen.**

O God, you are Breath:
send your Spirit on this meal.
O God, you are Bread:
feed us with yourself.
O God, you are Wine:
warm our hearts and make us one.
O God, you are Fire:
transform us with hope.

O God most majestic,
O God most motherly,
O God our strength and our song,
you show us a vision of a tree of life
with fruits for all
and leaves that heal the nations.
Grant us such life,
the life of the Father to the Son,
and the life of the Spirit of our risen Savior,
life in you, now and forever.

The Lord's Prayer

You are invited to join hands with those around you in prayer. If you are not the hand-holding type, then simply fold your hands in front of you or hang onto this bulletin as you pray.

**Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
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 and forever. Amen.**

Invitation to the Meal

You are welcome to this meal. It is free and it is for you. If you hunger and thirst for grace and mercy that comes through Jesus Christ, then Christ has set this table just for you.

Communion Songs/Hymns "Let The Walls Fall Down", "Now All the Vault of Heaven Resound" and "Christ Arose"

Let The Walls Fall Down

Words and Music by
Bill Batstone, John Barbour
and Anne Barbour

$\text{♩} = 102$ **CHORUS**

E A B E/B B E A

Let the walls fall _ down, _ let the walls fall _ down, .

4 B E/B B E A B E/B B

let the walls fall _ down; _

7 C#m A

1, 3, 5. E/B B 2, 4, 6. E/B B E

Fine

By His love _ let the walls fall, _ walls fall _ down.

VERSE

11 B C#m A B C#m A E

1. One by one, we're drawn to - geth - er, one by one, to Je - sus' side.
2. In His love, no walls be - tween us, in His love a com - mon ground.

15 B G#7/B# C#m A E A E

One in Him we'll live for - ev - er, stran - gers He has
Kneel - ing at the cross of Je - sus all our pride comes

CCLI Song # 1185954
© 1993 Universal Music - Brentwood Benson Publishing
For use solely with the SongSelect. Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com
CCLI License # 3277748

18 A E/G# B E/B B D.C. al Fine

rec - on - ciled.
tum - bl'ing down.

Now All the Vault of Heaven Resounds

1 Now all the vault of heav'n re - sounds
2 E - ter - nal is the gift he brings,
3 Oh, fill us, Lord, with daunt - less love;
4 A - dor - ing prais - es now we bring

in praise of love that still a - bounds: "Christ has
there - fore our heart with rap - ture sings: "Christ has
set heart and will on things a - bove that we
and with the heav'n-ly bless - ed sing: "Christ has

tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!" Sing, choirs of
tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!" Now still he
con - quer through your tri - umph; grant grace suf -
tri - umphed! Al - le - lu - ia!" Be to the

an - gels, loud and clear! Re - peat their song of glo - ry
comes to give us life and by his pres - ence stills all
fi - cient for life's day that by our lives we tru - ly
Fa - ther, and our Lord, to Spir - it blest, most ho - ly

here: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"
strife. "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"
say: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"
God, all the glo - ry, nev - er end - ing!

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Paul Z. Strodach, 1876–1947, alt.
Music: LASST UNS ERFREUEN, *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Köln, 1623
Text © 1958 *Service Book and Hymnal*, admin. Augsburg Fortress.

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.

Christ Arose

Words and Music by
Robert Lowry

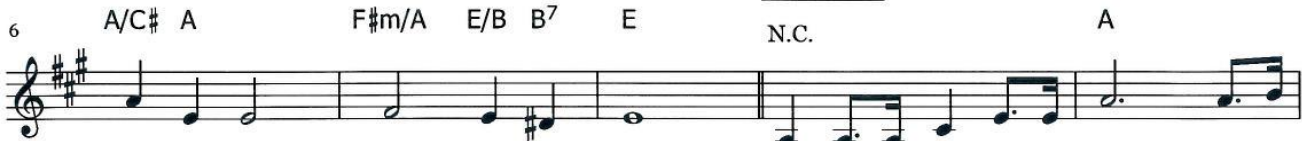
♩ = 100 **VERSE**

A D/A A E E⁷ D/A A D D²(#4) D



1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they
3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the

CHORUS



com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, with a
seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord!
bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord!



might - y tri - umph o'er His foes. He a - rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, and He



lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a - rose! He a -



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

CCLI Song # 27783

© Words: Public Domain | Music: Public Domain

For use solely with the SongSelect Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com

CCLI License # 3277748

THE SENDING

Blessing after Communion

May the body and blood of our Lord, Jesus Christ, strengthen you and keep you in his peace.
In the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

Blessing

God bless you and keep you,
God smile on you and gift you,
God look you full in the face
and make you prosper.
Amen! Alleluia! Amen!

Why does our church exist? What is our purpose? **We go out to transform lives through Jesus Christ.**

MILESTONES!

12 $E\flat^2$ $B\flat$ F **CHORUS**

____ Liv-ing, He loved ____ me, dy-ing He saved ____ me. ____ Bur-ied, He car -

15 Gm^7 $E\flat^2$ $B\flat$

- ried my sins far a-way. ____ Ris-ing, He jus - ti-fied free-ly for - ev -

18 F Gm^7 Last time to Coda \oplus $E\flat^2$

- er. ____ One day He's com - ing, O glo - ri - ous day, ____ O glo - ri - ous ____ day.

21 1. $B\flat$ $E\flat maj^7$ 2. $B\flat$ $E\flat maj^7$

Sending Song "Jesus Christ is Risen Today"

(Kids parade with Alleluia Ribbons and/or rhythm instruments)

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

1 Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
3 But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
4 Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!

our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly king, Al - le - lu - ia!
our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!
praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!

who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
now a - bove the sky he's king, Al - le - lu - ia!
praise him, all you heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!

suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Latin carol, 14th cent., sts. 1-3; tr. J. Walsh, *Lyra Davidica*, 1708, alt.; Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, st. 4
Music: EASTER HYMN, J. Walsh, *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

Go in peace – serve the Lord!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Thanks be to God

Music to Send You Out

From *Sundays and Seasons.com*. Copyright 2005 Augsburg Fortress. All rights reserved. Reprinted by permission under Augsburg Fortress Liturgies Annual License
#SAS023086 CCLI License # 3277748