

# Grace and Peace Presbyterian Church

Order for the Worship of God--10:30 a.m. on April 12th, 2020

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## WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

**CALL TO WORSHIP**—Psalm 16:5-11

## PRAYER OF ADORATION AND CONFESSION

**OPENING HYMN**—#277 (verses 1, 3, 4)—Christ the Lord Is Risen Today  
Lyrics by Charles Wesley, 1739

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!  
Sons of men and angels day; Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia!  
Sing ye heavens, and earth, reply. Alleluia!

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

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!

**AFFIRMATION OF FAITH**—Heidelberg Catechism Question 1

Q: What is your only comfort in life and death?

A: My only comfort in life and in death is that I am not my own but belong body and soul to my faithful Savior, Jesus Christ. He has fully paid for all my sins with His precious blood and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil. He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my heavenly Father. In fact, all things must work together for my salvation. Because I belong to Him, Christ, by His Holy Spirit assures me of eternal life and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for Him.

**FIRST SCRIPTURE READING**—Luke 24:13-35

## PRAYER OF INTERCESSION & THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be your name.  
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread,  
and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors,  
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil  
for Yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

**SCRIPTURE READING**—Philippians 1:12-18a

**SERMON**—The Big Picture

## PRAYER

**CLOSING HYMN**—#276—Up from the Grave He Arose  
Lyrics and music by Robert Lowry, 1874

Low in the grave he lay—Jesus, my Savior,  
Waiting the coming day—Jesus, my Lord.

Refrain:

Up from the grave he arose, He arose!  
With a mighty triumph over his foes. He arose!  
He arose a victor from the dark domain,  
And he lives forever with his saints to reign.  
He arose! He arose! He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch his bed—Jesus, my Savior;  
Vainly they seal the dead—Jesus, my Lord.

Refrain

Death cannot keep his prey—Jesus, my Savior;  
He tore the bars away—Jesus, my Lord.

Refrain

## BENEDICTION

