

Easter Sunrise Service – March 27, 2016

Welcome -- Pastor Susan

LEADER (Susie Kliewer)

"How Deep the Father's Love for Us" (Led by Holly & Ethan)

LEADER (Susie)

READER 1: *Matthew 28.1-10; 16-20* (Ethan Koerner)

READER 2: *John 21:1-13* (Doug Bartel)

TESTIMONY 1 (Laura Paulus)

LEADER: *Ezekiel 36.24-28* (Susie)

TESTIMONY 2 (Jim Jantzen)

READER 3: *Psalms 30* (Aleen Ratzlaff)

TESTIMONY 3 (Erin Unruh)

LEADER: (Susie)

"In the Bulb There Is a Flower" (Led by Holly & Ethan)

LEADER: (Susie)

May the light of Jesus shine continually to drive away all darkness. May Christ, the Morning Star who knows no setting, find his light ever burning in our hearts--he who gives his light to all creation, and who lives and reigns for ever and ever. Amen.

As GROUP 1 release their balloons, together they say: "He is risen!"

Then GROUP 2 release their balloons, together saying: "He is risen, indeed!"

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

by Stuart Townend

How deep the Father's love for us,
how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son
to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss -
The Father turns His face away,
as wounds which mar the Chosen One
bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
my sin upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life -
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
but this I know with all my heart -
His wounds have paid my ransom.

In the bulb there is a flower

1. In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree; in cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free! In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.
2. There's a song in ev'ry silence, seeking word and melody. There's a dawn in ev'ry darkness, bringing hope to you and me. From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.
3. In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity; in our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity. In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.