

Third Sunday ~ April 18, 2021

Acts 3:11-21

Psalm 4

1 John 3:1-7

Luke 24:36-49

Christ Has Arisen, Alleluia

Christ has arisen, alleluia.

Rejoice and praise him, alleluia.

For our redeemer burst from the tomb,

Even from death, dispelling its gloom.

Refrain

Let us sing praise to him with endless joy.

Death's fearful sting he has come to destroy.

Our sin forgiving, alleluia!

Jesus is living, alleluia!

For three long days the grave did its worst

Until its strength by God was dispersed.

He who gives life did death undergo,

And in its conquest his might did show.

Refrain

The angel said to them, "Do not fear.

Your look for Jesus who is not here.

See for yourselves the tomb is all bare.

Only the graveclothes are lying there."

Refrain

"Go spread the news: he's not in the grave.

He has arisen this world to save.

Jesus' redeeming labors are done.

Even the battle with sin in won."

Refrain

Christ has arisen to set us free.

Alleluia, to him praises be.

Jesus is living! Let us all sing;

He reigns triumphant, heavenly king.

Refrain

As We Gather at Your Table

As we gather at your table,

As we listen to your word,

Help us know, O God, your presence;

Let our hearts and minds be stirred.

Nourish us with sacred story

Till we claim it as our own;

Teach us through this holy banquet

How to make Love's vict'ry known.

Turn our worship into witness

In the sacrament of life;

Send us forth to love and serve you,

Bringing peace where there is strife.

Give us, Christ, your great compassion

To forgive as you forgave,

May we still behold your image

In the world you died to save.

Gracious Spirit, help us summon

Other guests to share that feast

Where triumphant Love will welcome

Those who had been last and least.

There no more will envy blind us

Not will pride our peace destroy,

As we join with saints and angels

To repeat the sounding joy.

Hallelujah! Jesus Lives!

Hallelujah! Jesus lives!

He is now the Living One;

From the gloomy halls of death

Christ, the conqueror has gone,

Bright forerunner to the skies

Of his people, yet to rise.

Jesus lives! Why do you weep?

Why that sad and mournful sight?

Christ who died our brother here

Lives our brother still on high,

Lives forever to bestow

Blessings on his church below.

Jesus lives! And thus my soul,

Life eternal waits for you;

Joined to Christ, your living head,

Where he is, you shall be too;

With the Lord, at God's right hand,

As a victor you shall stand.

Jesus lives! Let all rejoice.
Praise him, ransomed of the earth.
Praise him in a nobler song,
Cherubim of heav'nly birth.
Praise the victor king, whose sway
Sin and death and hell obey.

Hallelujah! Angels, sing!
Join with us in hymns of praise.
Let your chorus swell the strain
Which our feebler voices raise"
Glory to our God above
And on earth his peace and love!

Psalm 4

Answer me when I call, O God of my righteousness!

You have given me relief when I was in distress.

Be gracious to me and hear my prayer!

² O men, how long shall my honor be turned into shame?

How long will you love vain words and seek after lies?

³ But know that the LORD has set apart the godly for himself;
the LORD hears when I call to him.

⁴ Be angry, and do not sin;

ponder in your own hearts on your beds, and be silent.

⁵ Offer right sacrifices,

and put your trust in the LORD.

⁶ There are many who say, "Who will show us some good?

Lift up the light of your face upon us, O LORD!"

⁷ You have put more joy in my heart

than they have when their grain and wine abound.

⁸ In peace I will both lie down and sleep;

for you alone, O LORD, make me dwell in safety.