

The Resurrection of Our Lord

April 12th, 2020



I am the Good Shepherd; The Good Shepherd lays down His life for the sheep. (John 10:11)

Good Shepherd Lutheran Church

A Congregation of the Lutheran Church, Missouri Synod

4311 104th Street

Pleasant Prairie, WI 53158

Welcome to Good Shepherd Lutheran Church!

- **IF YOU ARE VISITING** today, we are happy that you could join us. If you would, please sign the attendance register in the narthex.
- **IF YOU DESIRE TO COMMUNE**, please speak to the pastor before the service. Our altar is open to those who confess oneness with us in doctrine, are members of our congregation or sister congregations of the Lutheran Church – Missouri Synod, and are not under church discipline in another congregation.
- **COMMON AND INDIVIDUAL CUPS** are offered at each table during distribution. Communicants who wish to receive via the common cup should so indicate with an open hand.
- **IF YOU HAVE YOUNG CHILDREN** with you today we want you to know that they are always welcome in our service. Jesus said, “Let the little children come to me...”
- **IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF ASSISTANCE** with anything, please speak to the pastor or an usher.
- **THE RESTROOMS** are available down the hall from the narthex.

DIVINE SERVICE III

Stand

Hymn of Invocation

“Jesus Christ Is Risen Today”

457



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 endured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Δ 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 ye 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 and tune: Public domain

The Service Of The Word

Introit

Psalm 8, Luke 24

He is risen! Alle- | luia!*

Why do you seek the living among the dead? Alle- | luia!

Remember how he told you, Alle- | luia,*

that the Son of Man must be crucified and on the third day rise.

Alle- | luia!

O LORD, our Lord, how majestic is your name in | all the earth!*

You have set your glory above the | heavens.

Yet you have made him a little lower than the heavenly | beings*

and crowned him with glory and | honor.

You have given him dominion over the works | of your hands;*

you have put all things under | his feet.

O | LORD, our Lord,*

how majestic is your name in | all the earth!

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son*

and to the Holy | Spirit;

as it was in the be- | ginning,*

is now, and will be forever. | Amen.

He is risen! Alle- | luia!*

Why do you seek the living among the dead? Alle- | luia!

Remember how he told you, Alle- | luia,*

that the Son of Man must be crucified and on the third day rise.

Alle- | luia!

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Collect of the Day

Almighty God the Father, through Your only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, You have overcome death and opened the gate of everlasting life to us. Grant that we, who celebrate with joy the day of our Lord's resurrection, may be raised from the death of sin by Your life-giving Spirit; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Old Testament Reading

Job 19:23-27

23“Oh that my words were written! Oh that they were inscribed in a book!
24Oh that with an iron pen and lead they were engraved in the rock forever!
25For I know that my Redeemer lives, and at the last he will stand upon the
earth. 26And after my skin has been thus destroyed, yet in my flesh I shall see
God, 27whom I shall see for myself, and my eyes shall behold, and not
another. My heart faints within me!”

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

Gradual

Psalm 118

This is the day that the | LORD has made;*
let us rejoice and be | glad in it.
Oh give thanks to the LORD, for | he is good;*
for his steadfast love endures for- | ever!

The Epistle Reading

1 Corinthians 15:51-57

51 Behold! I tell you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be
changed, 52 in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the
trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we shall be
changed. 53 For this perishable body must put on the imperishable, and this
mortal body must put on immortality. 54 When the perishable puts on the
imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the
saying that is written: “Death is swallowed up in victory.” 55 “O death, where
is your victory? O death, where is your sting?” 56 The sting of death is sin,
and the power of sin is the law. 57 But thanks be to God, who gives us the
victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

Stand

Alleluia 190

The Holy Gospel Reading

P The Holy Gospel according to St. John the 20th chapter.

C **Glory be to Thee, O Lord.**

John 20:1-18

20Now on the first day of the week Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. 2So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, “They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him.” 3So Peter went out with the other disciple, and they were going toward the tomb. 4Both of them were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. 5And stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. 6Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen cloths lying there, 7 and the face cloth, which had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen cloths but folded up in a place by itself. 8Then the other disciple, who had reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; 9for as yet they did not understand the Scripture, that he must rise from the dead. 10Then the disciples went back to their homes.11 But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb. 12And she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. 13They said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping?” She said to them, “They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid him.” 14Having said this, she turned around and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. 15Jesus said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you seeking?” Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, “Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away.” 16Jesus said to her, “Mary.” She turned and said to him in Aramaic, “Rabboni!” (which means Teacher). 17Jesus said to her, “Do not cling to me, for I have not yet ascended to the Father; but go to my brothers and say to them, ‘I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God.’” 18Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, “I have seen the Lord”—and that he had said these things to her.

P This is the Gospel of the Lord.

C **Praise be to Thee, O Christ.**

Hymn of the Day

"I Know That My Redeemer Lives"

Pastor: verses 3, 5, 7

Congregation: verses 1, 2, 4, 5 & 6



1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives; What com - fort
2 He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; He lives e -
3 He lives to bless me with His love; He lives to
4 He lives to grant me rich sup - ply; He lives to



this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, He lives, who
ter - nal - ly to save; He lives all - glo - rious
plead for me a - bove; He lives my hun - gry
guide me with His eye; He lives to com - fort



once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head.
in the sky; He lives ex - alt - ed there on high.
soul to feed; He lives to help in time of need.
me when faint; He lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.

- 5 He lives to silence all my fears;
He lives to wipe away my tears;
He lives to calm my troubled heart;
He lives all blessings to impart.
- 6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend;
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 7 He lives and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives my mansion to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.

- 8 He lives, all glory to His name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives:
I know that my Redeemer lives!

Sermon

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Pastor: verses 2, 4, 6

Congregation: 1, 3, 5, 7



1 A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness, See what to - day is done;
 2 The foe in tri - umph shout - ed When Christ lay in the tomb;
 3 This is a sight that glad - dens—What peace it doth im - part!
 4 Now hell, its prince, the dev - il, Of all their pow'r are shorn;



Now, af - ter gloom and sad - ness, Comes forth the glo - rious sun.
But lo, he now is rout - ed, His boast is turned to gloom.
Now noth - ing ev - er sad - dens The joy with - in my heart.
Now I am safe from e - vil, And sin I laugh to scorn.



My Sav - ior there was laid Where our bed must be made
For Christ a - gain is free; In glo - rious vic - to - ry
No gloom shall ev - er shake, No foe shall ev - er take
Grim death with all its might Can - not my soul af - fright;



When to the realms of light Our spir - it wings its flight.
He who is strong to save Has tri - umphed o'er the grave.
The hope which God's own Son In love for me has won.
It is a pow'r - less form, How - e'er it rave and storm.

- 5 The world against me rages,
Its fury I disdain;
Though bitter war it wages,
Its work is all in vain.
My heart from care is free,
No trouble troubles me.
Misfortune now is play,
And night is bright as day.
- 6 Now I will cling forever
To Christ, my Savior true;
My Lord will leave me never,
Whate'er He passes through.
He rends death's iron chain;
He breaks through sin and pain;
He shatters hell's grim thrall;
I follow Him through all.

7 He brings me to the portal
That leads to bliss untold,
Whereon this rhyme immortal
Is found in script of gold:
“Who there My cross has shared
Finds here a crown prepared;
Who there with Me has died
Shall here be glorified.”

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