

Easter Festival

Sunday, April 12, 2020



Peace Evangelical Lutheran Church

Wisconsin Evangelical Lutheran Synod

335 West Prairie Street, Wautoma, WI 54982

Pastor Steven Tews

Office: 920-787-3856 Cell: 507-626-4476

pastortews@gmail.com

peacelutheranwautoma@gmail.com

www.wautomapecelutheran.org



WELCOME!

On this Easter morning we welcome you to the empty tomb of our risen and living Son. Since this message is the basis for all Bible teachings, we are glad you have come that your joy, hope, faith and worship of God might continue and increase. May your Easter be a truly happy one as you are reminded of our Lord's triumph over sin, death and the devil.

All the words the congregation speaks are in
bold print in this service folder.

*Christ is risen! He is risen indeed!
Bearing our guilt and suffering our verdict, the Son of Man died,
but three days later he rose in glory. As a result, fear is gone,
mankind is redeemed, and Christ calls us his own brothers.*

The Resurrection of Our Lord Jesus Christ

Opening Hymn 150

Christ the Lord is Risen Today; Alleluia



1 Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day;
2 For the sheep the Lamb has bled, Al - le - lu - ia!
3 Christ, the vic - tim un - de - filed,
4 Christ, who once for sin - ners bled,



Chris-tians, has - ten on your way;
Sin - less in the sin - ners' stead. Al - le - lu - ia!
God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled.
Now the first-born from the dead,



See the place where he was laid;
"Christ is ris'n," to - day we cry; Al - le - lu - ia!
While, in strange and awe - full strife,
Throned in end - less might and pow'r,



Praise him for the ran - som paid.
Now he lives, no more to die. Al - le - lu - ia!
Met to - geth - er death and life.
Lives and reigns for - ev - er - more.

Easter Acclamation

People of God – Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

I will not die, but live,

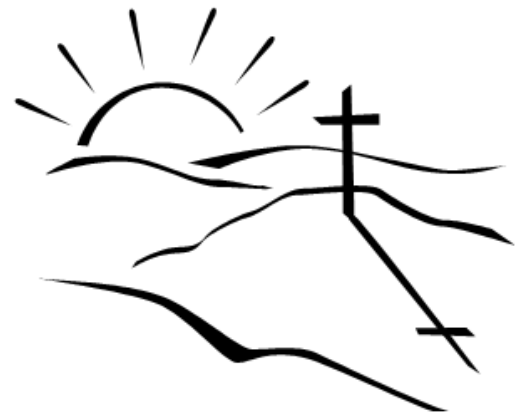
And proclaim what the Lord has done!

This is the day the Lord has made.

Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed! Alleluia!



Opening Responses from Scripture

I will sing to the Lord, for he is highly exalted. The Lord is my strength and my song; he has become my salvation.

Let us come before him with thanksgiving, and extol him with music and song.

The Lord's right hand is majestic in power. The Lord's right hand has shattered the enemy. In the greatness of his majesty he threw down those who opposed him.

Death has been swallowed up in victory.

The Lord will not abandon me to the grave. He has made known to me the path of life.

Blessed are those who have not seen and yet have believed.

Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?

Thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

I know that my Redeemer lives, and that in the end he will stand upon the earth.

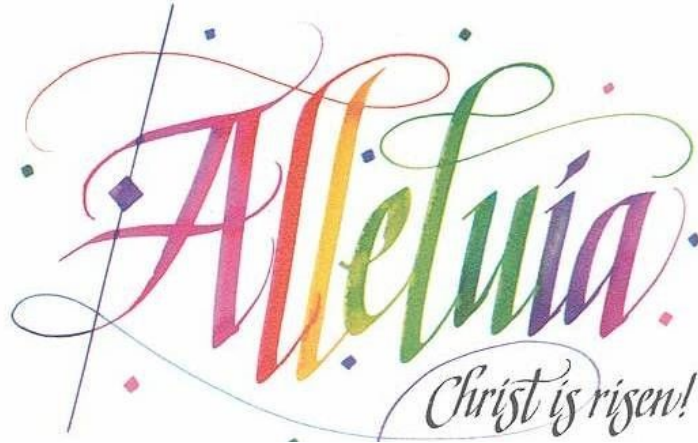
The kingdom of the world has become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ, and he will reign forever and ever.

Salvation belongs to our God, who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb.

Worthy is the Lamb, who was slain, to receive power and wealth and wisdom and strength and honor and glory and praise!

Alleluia! Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed! Alleluia!



The Prayer of the Day

Almighty God, by the glorious resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ you conquered death and opened the gate to eternal life. Grant that we, who have been raised with him through baptism, may walk in the newness of life and ever rejoice in the hope of sharing his glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit be dominion and praise now and forever.

Amen.

The Scripture Jonah 2:2-9

In Jonah, we see a picture of both Jesus and us.



² He said the following: In my distress I called to the LORD, and he answered me. From the belly of the grave I cried out, and you heard my voice. ³ You threw me into the depths, into the heart of the seas. The currents swept around me. All your breakers and your waves swept over me.

⁴ I said, "I have been driven away from your sight. Nevertheless, I will once again look toward your holy temple."

⁵ Waters engulfed me so that I was near death. The deep surrounded me. Seaweed was wrapped around my head. ⁶ To the roots of the mountains I sank down. The earth locked me behind its bars forever. But you brought my life up from the pit, O LORD, my God. ⁷ When my life was ebbing away, I remembered the LORD. My prayer came to you, to your holy temple. ⁸ Those who cling to worthless idols forsake the mercy that is theirs.

⁹ But I, with a shout of thanksgiving, will indeed sacrifice to you. What I have vowed, I will certainly pay in full. Salvation belongs to the LORD!

This is the Word of the Lord. Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed! Alleluia!



Hymn 147

Like the Golden Sun Ascending



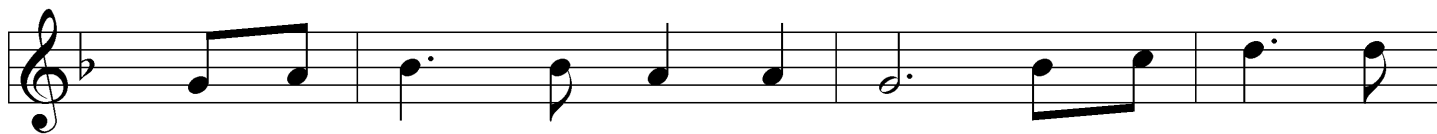
1	Like	the	gold - en	sun	as - cend - ing,	Break - ing			
2	Thanks	to	you,	O	Christ vic - to - rious!	Thanks	to		
3	You	have	died	for	my trans - gres - sion;	All	my		
4	Grant	me	grace,	O	bless - ed	Sav - ior,	And	your	
5	For	the	joy	your	ad - vent	gave	me,	For	your



through	the	gloom	of	night,	On	the	earth	its	glo - ry	
you,	O	Lord	of	life!	Death	has	now	no	pow - er	
sins	on	you	were	laid.	You	have	won	for	me	sal -
Ho - ly	Spir - it	send	That	my	life	and	my	be -		
gos - pel's	great	re - ward,	For	your	bap - tism	which	has			



spend - ing So that dark - ness takes to flight,
o'er us, You have con - quered in the strife.
va - tion;
hav - ior On the cross my debt was paid.
saved me, May be pleas - ing to the end,
For your sup - per and your Word,



Thus my Je - sus from the grave And death's dis - mal,
Thanks be - cause you did a - rise And have o - pened
From the grave I shall a - rise And shall meet you
That I may not fall a - gain In - to death's grim
For your death, the bit - ter scorn, For your res - ur -



dread - ful cave Rose tri - um - phant Eas - ter
par - a - dise! None can ful - ly sing the
in the skies. Death it - self is tran - si -
pit and pain, Whence by grace you have re -
rec - tion morn: Lord, I thank you and ex -



morn - ing At the ear - ly pur - ple dawn - ing.
glo - ry Of the res - ur - rec - tion sto - ry.
to - ry;
trieved me I shall lift my head in glo - ry.
tol you, And from which you have re - lieved me.
And in heav'n I shall be - hold you.

Text: Thomas H. Kingo, 1634–1703, abr.; tr. George A. T. Rygh, 1860–1942, alt.

Tune: WERDE MUNTER (87 87 77 88) Johann Schop, c. 1590–1667.

The Scripture **Colossians 3:1-4**

The power of baptism comes from the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

Therefore, because you were raised with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is seated at the right hand of God.

²Set your mind on things above, not on earthly things. ³For you died, and your life is hidden with Christ in God. ⁴When Christ, who is your life, appears, then you also will appear with him in glory.

This is the Word of the Lord. Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

Hymn 143

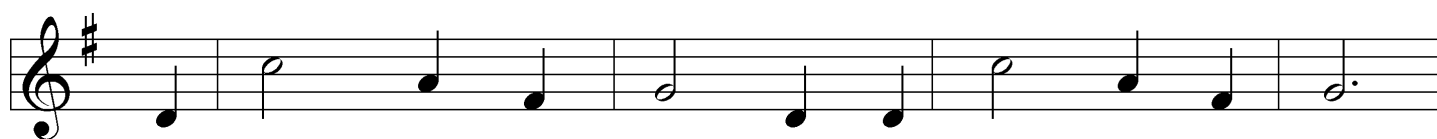
He's Risen, He's Risen



1 He's ris - en, he's ris - en, Christ Je - sus, the Lord;
2 The foe was tri - um - phant when on Cal - va - ry
3 But short was their tri - umph; the Sav - ior a - rose,
4 Oh, where is your sting, death? We fear you no more;
5 Then sing your ho - san - nas and raise your glad voice;



He o - pened death's pris - on, the in - car - nate Word.
The Lord of cre - a - tion was nailed to the tree.
And death, hell, and Sa - tan he van-quished, his foes.
Christ rose, and now o - pen is fair E - den's door.
Pro - claim the blest tid - ings that all may re - joice.



Break forth, hosts of heav - en, in ju - bi - lant song
In Sa - tan's do - main did the hosts shout and jeer,
The con - quer - ing Lord lifts his ban - ner on high;
For all our trans - gres - sions his blood does a - tone;
Laud, hon - or, and praise to the Lamb that was slain,



And earth, sea, and moun - tain the prais - es pro - long.
For Je - sus was slain, whom the e - vil ones fear.
He lives, yes, he lives, and will nev - er - more die.
Re - deemed and for - giv - en, we now are his own.
Who now sits in glo - ry and ev - er shall reign.

The Scripture

Matthew 28:1-10

Mankind is redeemed; death is defeated; fear is conquered. And Christ looks upon us forgiven sinners and calls us his brothers. This is the day the Lord has made!

After the Sabbath, at dawn on the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to look at the tomb.

² Suddenly, there was a great earthquake! For an angel of the Lord came down from heaven, and going to the tomb, he rolled away the stone and was sitting on it. ³ His appearance was like lightning, and his clothing was as white as snow. ⁴ The guards were so terrified of him that they shook and became like dead men. ⁵ The angel said to the women, "Do not be afraid! I know that you are looking for Jesus, who was crucified. ⁶ He is not here. He has risen, just as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay. ⁷ Go quickly and tell his disciples, 'He has risen from the dead! And look, he is going ahead of you to Galilee. There you will see him.' See, I have told you!"



⁸ They hurried away from the tomb, with fear and great joy, and ran to tell his disciples. ⁹ Suddenly Jesus met them and said, "Greetings!"

They approached, took hold of his feet, and worshipped him.

¹⁰ Then Jesus said to them, "Do not be afraid. Go, tell my brothers that they should go to Galilee, and there they will see me."

This is the Word of the Lord. Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

Hymn 161

Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands



1 Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands For our of -
2 It was a strange and dread - ful strife When life and
3 Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, Whom God so
4 So let us keep the fes - ti - val To which the



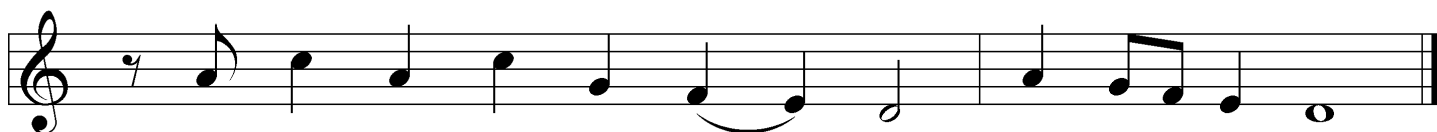
fens - es giv - en; But now at God's right hand he stands
death con - tend - ed. The vic - to - ry re - mained with life;
free - ly gave us; He died on the ac - curs - ed tree—
Lord in - vites us; Christ is him - self the joy of all,



And brings us life from heav - en. There - fore let us
The reign of death was end - ed. Ho - ly Scrip - ture
So strong his love— to save us. See, his blood now
The sun that warms and lights us. Now his grace to



joy - ful be And sing to God right thank - ful - ly
plain - ly says That death is swal - lowed up by death,
marks our door; Faith points to it; death pass - es o'er,
us im - parts E - ter - nal sun - shine to our hearts;



Loud songs of hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah!
Its sting is lost for - ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!
And Sa - tan can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!
The night of sin is end - ed. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546, abr.; tr. Richard Massie, 1800–87, alt.

Tune: CHRIST LAG IN TODESBANDEN (87 87 78 74) Latin melody, c. 1100, adapt.

Sermon

Gathering of the Thank Offering

During this time of not meeting together physically, you can mail your offering to the church address or call Pastor to drop it off at church.

Prayer of the Church

Blessed Lord, you have brought us to this new day of hope and joy through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. Hinder the work of all enemies of your gospel so that this Easter message may be proclaimed to all people in every place, and bring many to faith through the preaching of your Word, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

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; and 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 ever. Amen.

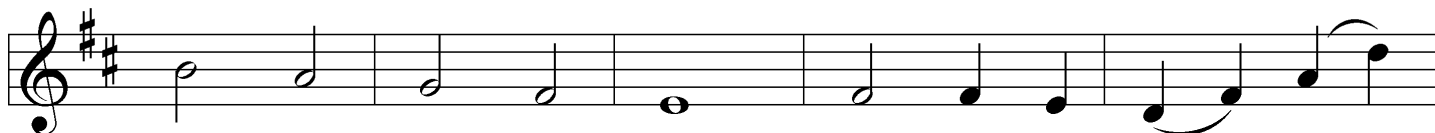


Hymn 152

I Know that My Redeemer Lives



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
5 He lives to si - lence all my fears; 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
wipe a - way my tears. He lives to calm my



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.
trou - bled heart; He lives all bless - ings to im - part.

6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend; 7 He lives and grants me daily breath;
He lives and loves me to the end. He lives, and I shall conquer death.
He lives, and while he lives I'll sing; He lives my mansion to prepare;
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King. 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!"

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738–99, abr.

Tune: DUKE STREET (LM) attr. John C. Hatton, d. 1793.

Closing Prayer

O God, who made this most holy day to shine with the glory of the resurrection of our Lord, preserve in all your people the Spirit of adoption which you have given that they may serve you in faith and joy; through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

Blessing

The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you.

The Lord look on you with favor and give you peace.

Amen.

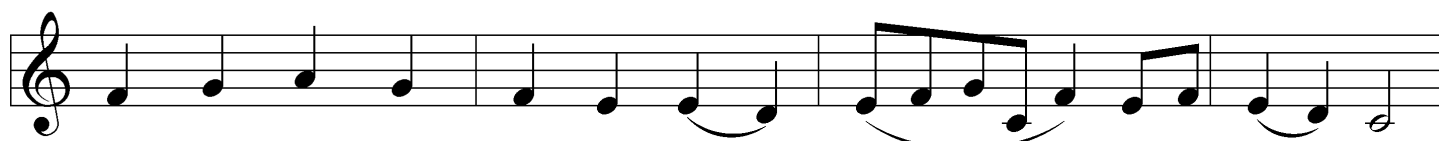


Hymn 157

Jesus Christ is Risen Today



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



Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day,
Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured,
Praise e - ter - nal as his love,



Who did once up - on the cross,
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky he's King,
Praise him, all you heav'n-ly host,



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

Text: Latin hymn, 14th century, st. 1-3; Charles Wesley, 1707-88, st. 4; tr. *Lyra Davidica*, London, 1708, st. 1-3, alt.
Tune: EASTER HYMN (77 77 with Alleluias) *Lyra Davidica*, London, 1708, alt.



**During these unprecedented times,
please call the church office at 920-787-3856
or email at peacelutheranwautoma@gmail.com
with concerns, questions, and prayer requests.**

**We may not be physically in the office every day,
but we are still here for each of you.**

**Visit our website at www.wautomapeacelutheran.org or visit
our Facebook page for updates and other information.**

**Things are changing at a very rapid pace and we will do our
best to keep everyone informed of any changes to our
cancellations.**



Together at the Tomb

Sunday, April 12 6 pm

<https://livestream.com/wslive/togetherattheemptytomb>

Not to replace your Easter morning worship, but to supplement it, we will be offering an opportunity for our entire synod to gather online for a special Easter Sunday evening service to be broadcast from our Wisconsin Lutheran Seminary at 6 p.m. We will gather as one family of believers, from across the country and around the world, not only to celebrate our Savior's Easter victory but also to express our unity of faith and mission as members of the Wisconsin Synod. The theme of the service will be, *"Together at the Empty Tomb."* Wisconsin Lutheran Seminary President Earle Treptow will deliver the Easter message. A small choir, along with a few instruments, will enhance the worship with music and songs of praise.

Immediately following the worship service, President Treptow and Pastor Hein will be available for a live Question & Answer session.

