

Sunday, April 5th, 2026

“Graves Into Gardens,” by Elevation Worship and Brandon Lake

© 2019 Brandon Lake Music; Maverick City Publishing Worldwide; Music by Elevation Worship
Publishing; Bethel Music Publishing

Used by Permission CCLI License #144697

Verse 1

I searched the world but it couldn't fill me
Man's empty praise and treasures that fade
Are never enough
Then You came along and put me back together
And every desire is now satisfied here in Your love

Chorus

Oh there's nothing better than You
There's nothing better than You
Lord there's nothing
Nothing is better than You

Verse 2

I'm not afraid to show You my weakness
My failures and flaws
Lord You've seen them all
And You still call me friend
'Cause the God of the mountain
Is the God of the valley
There's not a place
Your mercy and grace won't find me again

Chorus

Oh there's nothing better than You
There's nothing better than You
Lord there's nothing
Nothing is better than You

Bridge 1

You turn mourning to dancing
You give beauty for ashes
You turn shame into glory
You're the only one who can

Bridge 2

You turn graves into gardens
You turn bones into armies
You turn seas into highways
You're the only one who can

You're the only one who can

Chorus

Oh there's nothing better than You

There's nothing better than You

Lord there's nothing

Nothing is better than You

Chorus

Oh there's nothing better than You

There's nothing better than You

Lord there's nothing

Nothing is better than You

Bridge 2

You turn graves into gardens

You turn bones into armies

You turn seas into highways

You're the only one who can

You're the only one who can

Call to Worship

Leader: The good news is. . .

All: alive in the world

“Christ the Lord Is Risen Today,” by Charles Wesley and Samuel Arnold

Verse 1

Christ the Lord is risen today alleluia

Sons of men and angels say alleluia

Raise your joys and triumphs high alleluia

Sing ye heavens and earth reply alleluia

Verse 2

Lives again our glorious King alleluia

Where O death is now thy sting alleluia

Once he died our souls to save alleluia

Where's thy victory boasting grave alleluia

Verse 3

Love's redeeming work is done alleluia

Fought the fight the battle won alleluia

Death in vain forbids Him rise alleluia

Christ hath opened paradise alleluia

Call and Response

Leader: On Friday, we thought the good news had been silenced.

All: On Friday, we thought the good news had taken its last breath.

Leader: On Friday, we thought the good news had been buried.

All: But today, we know the good news is alive and well.

Leader: The good news is dancing!

All: The good news is on the loose!

Leader: The good news is out in the world, calling your name!

All: Alleluia! Even death has lost its sting.

Leader: Let us worship our good-news Christ.

“What Wondrous Love Is This,” by Unknown

Reading

On Easter morning, the women went looking for Jesus.

The angel said he was not in the tomb, so they ran, afraid yet filled with joy. They sought after him.

They hurried to Galilee, looking for their risen Christ.

And in their seeking, the text tells us: "Suddenly, Jesus met them" (Matthew 28:9).

Jesus met the women in their seeking.

Jesus met them in their moment of fear and grief.

Jesus met them when they felt lost.

Jesus met them and provided hope.

Friends, if like the women you are seeking Christ,

if you have known grief or fear,

if you have ever felt lost, or if you are in need of some hope,

then come to this Table.

All are welcome here.

For just as Jesus met the women in their seeking,

I am confident that Jesus meets us here,

saying, "Do not be afraid."

“How Deep the Father’s Love For Us,” by Stuart Townend

© 1995 Thankyou Music Ltd

Used by Permission CCLI License #144697

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

I will not boast in anything
No gifts no pow'r 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
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

Matthew 28:1-10 NRSVUE

1 After the Sabbath, as the first day of the week was dawning, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to see the tomb.

2 And suddenly there was a great earthquake, for an angel of the Lord, descending from heaven, came and rolled back the stone and sat on it.

3 His appearance was like lightning and his clothing white as snow.

4 For fear of him the guards shook and became like dead men.

5 But the angel said to the women, "Do not be afraid, for I know that you are looking for Jesus who was crucified.

6 He is not here, for he has been raised, as he said. Come, see the place where he lay.

7 Then go quickly and tell his disciples, 'He has been raised from the dead, and indeed he is going ahead of you to Galilee; there you will see him.' This is my message for you."

8 So they left the tomb quickly with fear and great joy and ran to tell his disciples.

9 Suddenly Jesus met them and said, "Greetings!" And they came to him, took hold of

his feet, and worshiped him.

10 Then Jesus said to them, “Do not be afraid; go and tell my brothers and sisters to go to Galilee; there they will see me.”

“What a Beautiful Name” by Ben Fielding and Brooke Ligertwood

© 2016 Hillsong Music Publishing Australia

Used by Permission CCLI License #144697

Verse 1

You were the Word at the beginning
One with God the Lord Most High
Your hidden glory in creation
Now revealed in You our Christ

Chorus 1

What a beautiful Name it is
What a beautiful Name it is
The Name of Jesus Christ my King
What a beautiful Name it is
Nothing compares to this
What a beautiful Name it is
The Name of Jesus

Verse 2

You didn't want heaven without us
So Jesus You brought heaven down
My sin was great Your love was greater
What could separate us now

Chorus 2

What a wonderful Name it is
What a wonderful Name it is
The Name of Jesus Christ my King
What a wonderful Name it is
Nothing compares to this
What a wonderful Name it is
The Name of Jesus
What a wonderful Name it is
The Name of Jesus

Bridge 1

Death could not hold You
The veil tore before You
You silence the boast of sin and grave
The heavens are roaring
The praise of Your glory

For You are raised to life again

Bridge 2

You have no rival

You have no equal

Now and forever God You reign

Yours is the kingdom

Yours is the glory

Yours is the Name above all names

Chorus 3

What a powerful Name it is

What a powerful Name it is

The Name of Jesus Christ my King

What a powerful Name it is

Nothing can stand against

What a powerful Name it is

The Name of Jesus

Ending

What a powerful Name it is

The Name of Jesus

What a powerful Name it is

The Name of Jesus

“Jesus Paid It All” by Elvina M. Hall and John Thomas Grape

Chorus 1

'Cause Jesus paid it all

All to Him I owe

Sin had left a crimson stain

He washed it white as snow

Verse 1

And I hear the Savior say

Thy strength indeed is small

Child of weakness watch and pray

Find in Me thine all in all

Chorus 1

'Cause Jesus paid it all

All to Him I owe

Sin had left a crimson stain

He washed it white as snow

Verse 2

Lord now indeed I find

Thy pow'r and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone

Chorus 1

'Cause Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

Verse 3

And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat

Chorus 1

'Cause Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

Interlude 2

Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow
He washed it white as snow
He washed it white as snow

"He Lives," by Alfred Henry Ackley

© Words: 1933 Homer A. Rodeheaver. Renewed 1961 Curb Word Music; Music: 1933 Homer A.

Rodeheaver. Renewed 1961 Curb Word Music

Used by Permission CCLI License #144697

Verse 1

I serve a risen Savior
He's in the world today
I know that He is living
Whatever men may say
I see His hand of mercy
I hear His voice of cheer
And just the time I need Him
He's always near

Chorus

He lives He lives
Christ Jesus lives today
He walks with me and talks with me

Along life's narrow way
He lives He lives
Salvation to impart
You ask me how I know He lives
He lives within my heart

Verse 2

In all the world around me
I see His loving care
And though my heart grows weary
I never will despair
I know that He is leading
Through all the stormy blast
The day of His appearing
Will come at last

Chorus

He lives He lives
Christ Jesus lives today
He walks with me and talks with me
Along life's narrow way
He lives He lives
Salvation to impart
You ask me how I know He lives
He lives within my heart