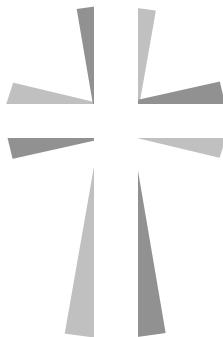


TRINITY

PRESBYTERIAN (PCA) · MURFREESBORO

Easter Sunrise Celebration



APRIL 4, 2021

Honor God.

Welcome All.

Embody Christ's Reign.

A congregation of the Presbyterian Church of America (PCA)

CALL TO WORSHIP

PASTOR: This is the day the Lord has made, let us rejoice and be glad in it!
PEOPLE: Save us, we pray, O LORD! O LORD, give us success!
PASTOR: Christ is risen!
PEOPLE: He is risen indeed! Hallelujah!

HYMN

“Holy, Holy, Holy”

PRAYER

RESURRECTION READINGS

John 20:1-18; 1 Corinthians 15:1-28; 50-58

READER: This is the word of the Lord! Christ is risen!
PEOPLE: He is risen indeed!

DOXOLOGY

HOMILY

HYMN

“Crown Him With Many Crowns”

PASTOR: The LORD shall reign forever and ever!
PEOPLE: For he has triumphed gloriously!
PASTOR: Christ is risen!
PEOPLE: He is risen indeed! Amen!

Holy, Holy, Holy

Words by Reginal Heber. Traditional Tune

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God, Al-might-y!
Ear-ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee.
Ho-ly, ho-ly ho-ly, mer-ci-ful and might-y,
God in three per-sons, bles-sed Trin-i-ty.

2. Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore Thee;
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea.
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee
who were and are and evermore shall be.

3. Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide Thee;
though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see.
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee;
Perfect in pow'r in love and purity.

4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God, Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea!
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty;
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Words by Matthew Bridges Music by George J. Elvey

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His
throne! Hark how the heav'n - ly an - them - drowns all
mus - ic but its own. A - wake my soul and
sing of Him who died for thee and
hail Him as thy match - less King through
all e - ter - ni - ty

2. Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,
rich wounds yet visible above In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, whose pow'r a scepter sways
from pole to pole that wars may cease, absorbed in pray'r and praise.
His reign shall know no end and round His pierced feet,
fair flow'rs of paradise extend their fragrance ev-er sweet.

4. Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
who rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.
All hail, Redeemer, hail, for Thou hast died for me,
Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.