

Welcome to Westgate

April 12, 2020

We're glad you've joined us this morning! Our desire is to make much of God by declaring, delighting in, and depending upon the life-changing gospel of Jesus Christ.

*"God raised him up, loosing the pangs of death,
because it was not possible for him to be held by it." (Acts 2:24)*

Welcome

Acclamation

Christ is Risen, He is Risen Indeed†

Call to Worship

Christ the Lord is Risen Today† No. 234

Children's Choir *Alleluia, Alleluia!*

See, What a Morning (Resurrection Hymn)†

Choral Celebration of the Resurrection

Is He Worthy? (Revelation 5:1-10)

Worthy is the Lamb (Revelation 5:12-13)

Hallelujah Chorus (Revelation 19:6, 11:15, 19:16)

Crown Him with Many Crowns† No. 92

Pastoral Prayer

Scripture Reading† Matthew 28:1-8

Reader: This is God's Word

Congregation: Amen

Message "The Darkest Day" Bruce Daggett

The Power of the Cross†

Message "The Brightest Dawn" Travis Vaclavik

In Christ Alone†

Benediction†

Virtual Choir Postlude *O Come to the Altar* TCC Wayland and
Westgate Church Choirs

†Congregation standing if able

Our Vision

Christ treasured above all things throughout
Metrowest Boston and in every corner of the earth.

Notes

CHRIST IS RISEN, HE IS RISEN INDEED

Verse 1

How can it be the One who died
Has borne our sin through sacrifice,
To conquer every sting of death?
Sing, sing Hallelujah!

Verse 2

For joy awakes as dawning light
When Christ's disciples lift their eyes.
Alive He stands their Friend and King:
Christ, Christ He is risen!

Chorus

Christ is risen, He is risen indeed!
Oh sing hallelujah!
Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed:
Christ is risen, He is risen indeed!

Verse 3

Where doubt and darkness once had been,
They saw Him and their hearts believed;
But blessed are those who have not seen,
Yet sing Hallelujah!

Verse 4

Once bound by fear, now bold in faith,
They preached the truth and power of grace
And pouring out their lives they gained
Life, life everlasting.

Verse 5

The power that raised Him from the grave
Now works in us to powerfully save;
He frees our hearts to live His grace
Go, tell of His goodness.

Bridge

He is risen!
He's alive, He's alive,
Heaven's gates are opened wide.
He's alive, He's alive,
Now in heaven glorified.

Bridge

He's alive, He's alive,
Heaven's gates are opened wide.
He's alive, He's alive,
Now in heaven glorified.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today 234

Christ has indeed been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep. 1 Cor. 15:20

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!

All cre - a - tion, join to say Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Once he died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Made like him, like him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.
 MUSIC: *Lyræ Davidica*, London, 1708, arr.

EASTER HYMN
 7.7.7.7. Alleluias

SEE, WHAT A MORNING (RESURRECTION HYMN)

Verse 1

See what a morning gloriously bright
with the dawning of hope
in Jerusalem;
Folded the grave-clothes,
tomb filled with light
as the angels announce Christ
is risen!

See God's salvation plan,
wrought in love, borne in pain,
paid in sacrifice.
Fulfilled in Christ the Man
for He lives, Christ is risen
from the dead!

Verse 2

See Mary weeping "Where is He laid?"
as in sorrow she turns
from the empty tomb.
Hears a voice speaking,
calling her name,
it's the Master, the Lord,
raised to life again!

The voice that spans the years
speaking life, stirring hope,
bringing peace to us,
will sound till He appears,
for He lives, Christ is risen
from the dead!

Verse 3

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
through the Spirit who clothes
faith with certainty.
Honor and blessing, glory and praise
to the King crowned with
power and authority!

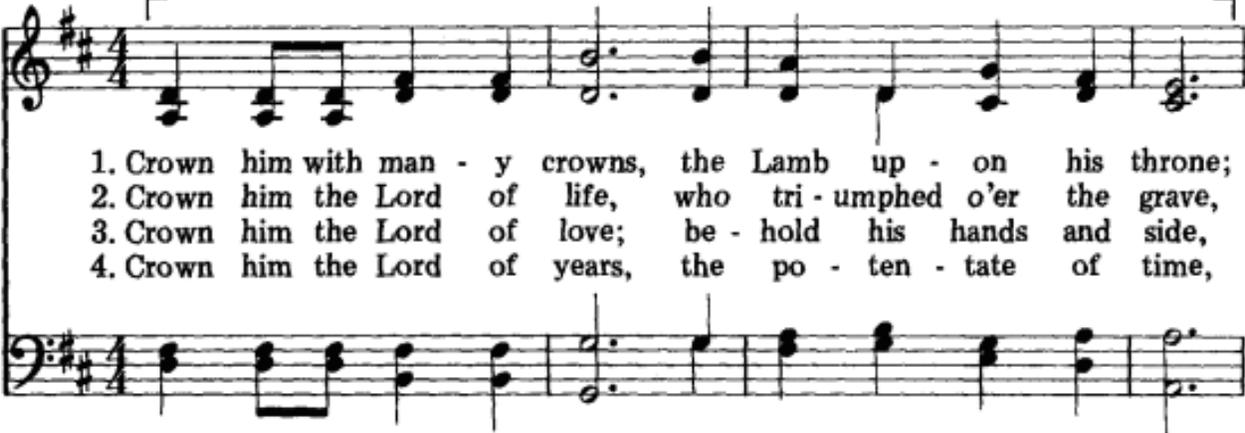
And we are raised with Him;
death is dead, love has won,
Christ has conquered;
and we shall reign with Him,
for He lives, Christ is risen
from the dead!

Tag

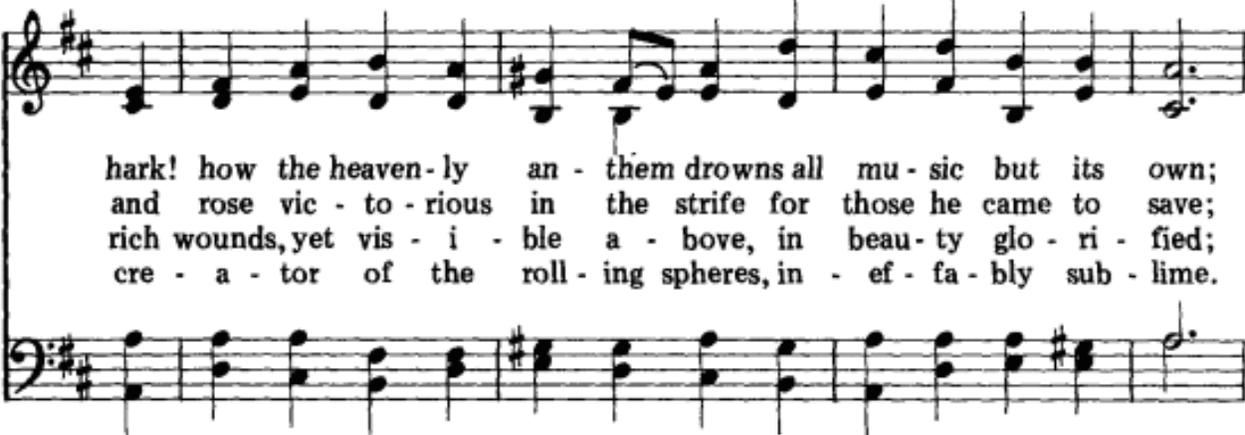
And we are raised with Him;
death is dead, love has won,
Christ has conquered;
and we shall reign with Him,
for He lives, Christ is risen
from the dead!

Crown Him with Many Crowns 92

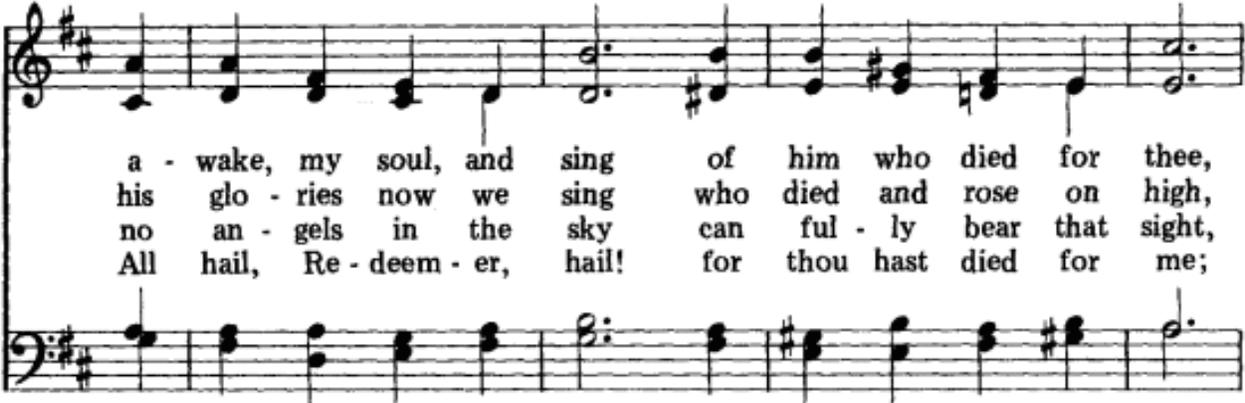
His eyes are like blazing fire, and on his head are many crowns. Rev. 19:12



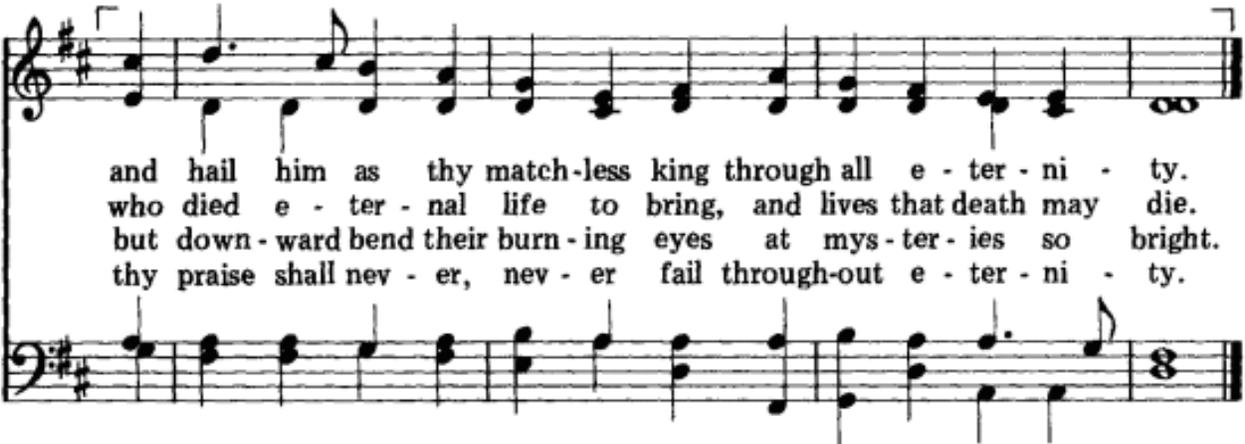
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2. Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 3. Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time,



hark! how the heaven - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own;
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save;
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied;
 cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.



a - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 his glo - ries now we sing who died and rose on high,
 no an - gels in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me;



and hail him as thy match - less king through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 but down - ward bend their burn - ing eyes at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: Matthew Bridges, 1851; and Godfrey Thring, st. 2, 1974
 MUSIC: George J. Elvey, 1868

DIADEMATA
 S.M.D.

THE POWER OF THE CROSS

Verse 1

Oh, to see the dawn
Of the darkest day;
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

Chorus 1

This the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath;
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Verse 2

Oh, to see the pain
Written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Every bitter thought,
Every evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Chorus 1

This the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath;
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Verse 3

Now the daylight flees;
Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life;
"Finished!" the victory cry.

Chorus 1

This the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath;
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Verse 4

Oh, to see my name
Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love!

Chorus 2

This the power of the cross:
Son of God slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.

IN CHRIST ALONE

Verse 1

In Christ alone, my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song.
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
firm through the fiercest drought
and storm.

What heights of love,
what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled,
when strivings cease.

My Comforter, My All in All,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

Verse 2

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died
the wrath of God was satisfied,
for every sin on Him was laid,
here in the death of Christ,
I live.

Verse 3

There in the ground, His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious Day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am His and He is mine,
bought with the precious blood
of Christ.

Verse 4

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man
can ever pluck me from His hand.
Till He returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Tag

No power of hell, no scheme of man
can ever pluck me from His hand.
Till He returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll stand.