

First Baptist Church

A Place To Belong

Worship Service for Sunday, April 23, 2023

Third Sunday of Easter

*Please stand as you are able whether you are participating at home or in the sanctuary.

Silent Prayer: Father, you gave your only Son to die for our sins and to rise for our justification: Give us grace so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve you in pureness of living and truth; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen. (*Book of Common Prayer*)

Music for Gathering

Medley of Hymns

Opportunities for Life and Service

Morning Chimes

Xavier Russell-MacLean

Joel Russell-MacLean

Calla-Dawn Brooks

*The Introit

"Come, People of the Risen King" (Keith Getty and Stuart Townend)

Come, people of the risen King, who delight to bring him praise. Come all and tune your hearts to sing to the Morning Star of Grace. From the shifting shadows of the earth we will lift our eyes to him, Where steady arms of mercy reach to gather children in.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Let ev'ry tongue rejoice! One heart, one voice; oh, Church of Christ rejoice! (2x)

Call to Worship and Prayer

- Leader: Welcome in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. The Lord be with you.
- All: And also with you.

Leader: Christ is Risen!

All: He is risen indeed!

Welcoming One Another

Chris Senger

We Approach God

*Hymn of Praise

The children are invited to come forward during the singing of this song before going downstairs for Godly Play (younger group) and Oasis (older group).

Rise, oh church, and lift your voices, Christ has conquered death and hell. Sing as all the earth rejoices; resurrection anthems swell. Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the risen King!

See the tomb where death had laid him, empty now its mouth declares: "Death and I could not contain him, for the throne of life he shares." Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the risen King!

Hear the earth protest and tremble, see the stone removed with pow'r; All hell's minions may assemble but cannot withstand his hour. He has conquered, he has conquered, Christ the Lord, the risen King!

Doubt may lift its head to murmur, scoffers mock and sinners jeer; But the truth proclaims a wonder thoughtful hearts receive with cheer. He is risen, he is risen, now receive the risen King!

We acclaim your life, O Jesus, now we sing your victory; Sin or hell may seek to seize us, but your conquest keeps us free. Stand in triumph, stand in triumph, worship Christ, the risen King!

Children's Blessing

Cheryl Johnston

Gift of Music

"He Lifted Me" (Words: Charles H. Gabriel; Music: Joseph M. Martin) Sanctuary Choir

For those who would like to follow along, the words are printed on page 7.

Call to Confession Assurance of Pardon

God at Work in Our Lives

Maryann Gibson (IVCF)

Joel Russell-MacLean

We Listen to God

*Hymn of Approach

"Jesus Lives, and So Shall I"

Jesus lives, and so shall I: Death, thy sting is gone forever! He for me hath deigned to die, lives the bands of death to sever. He shall raise me from the dust: Jesus is my hope and trust.

Jesus lives and reigns supreme; and, his kingdom still remaining, I shall also be with him, ever living, ever reigning. God has promised; be it must: Jesus is my hope and trust.

Jesus lives and by his grace, vict'ry o'er my passions giving, I will change my heart and ways, ever to his glory living. Me he raises from the dust: Jesus is my hope and trust.

Jesus lives—I know full well naught from him my heart can sever, Life nor death nor pow'rs of hell, joy nor grief, henceforth forever. None of all his saints is lost: Jesus is my hope and trust.

Jesus lives and death is now but my entrance into glory; Courage, then, my soul, for thou hast a crown of life before thee. Thou shalt find thy hopes were just: Jesus is my hope and trust. #224

Epistle Lesson: 1 Peter 1:17-23 (pp. 232-233, New Testament section)

Responsorial Lesson: Psalm 116:1-4, 12-19

Leader: I love the Lord because he has heard my voice and my supplications.

All: Because he inclined his ear to me, therefore I will call on him as long as I live.

Leader: The snares of death encompassed me; the pangs of Sheol laid hold on me; I suffered distress and anguish.

All: Then I called on the name of the Lord, "O Lord, I pray, save my life!"

Leader: What shall I return to the Lord for all his bounty to me?

All: I will lift up the cup of salvation and call on the name of the Lord;

Leader: I will pay my vows to the Lord in the presence of all his people.

All: Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his faithful ones.

Leader: O Lord, I am your servant; I am your servant, the child of your serving girl. You have loosed my bonds.

All: I will offer to you a thanksgiving sacrifice and call on the name of the Lord.

- Leader: I will pay my vows to the Lord in the presence of all his people, in the courts of the house of the Lord, in your midst, O Jerusalem.
- All: Praise the Lord!

*Gloria Patri

#623

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Amen.

*Gospel lesson: Luke 24:13-35 (p. 90, New Testament section)

Leader: This is the word of the Lord. All: Thanks be to God.

We Respond to God

*Hymn of Response

"Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me" (Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson & Michael Farren)

What gift of grace is Jesus, my redeemer. There is no more for heaven now to give. He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom, My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to his. Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing, "All is mine!" Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side, the Saviour, he will stay. I labour on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need, his power is displayed.

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me, through the deepest valley he will lead Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, the future sure, the price it has been paid; For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon, and he was raised to overthrow the grave.

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated, Jesus now and ever is my plea.

Oh, the chains are released, I can sing, "I am free!"

Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus, for he has said that he will bring me home; And day by day, I know he will renew me, until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, all the glory evermore to him. When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: "Yet not I, but through Christ in me."

Prayers of the People

Cheryl Johnston

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.

Our Gifts and Offerings

We Depart to Serve God

* Hymn for Departing "The Passion" (Scott Ligertwood, Brooke Ligertwood & Chris Davenport)

The passion of our Saviour, The mercy of our God. The cross that leaves no question Of the measure of his love.

Our chains are gone, Our debt is paid, The cross has overthrown the grave; For Jesus' blood that sets us free, Means death to death And life for me. (2x)

*Benediction

Joel Russell-MacLean

Music for Departing

Xavier Russell-MacLean

Following the service, we will be taking photos for the Photo Directory update. If you have not had your photo taken and would like to, please come to the library on the lower level.

Also following the service, you are invited to the lower hall for "A Time for Friends"—an opportunity to fellowship with one another and enjoy some refreshments together.

Lyrics for "He Lifted Me"

In loving kindness Jesus came my soul in mercy to reclaim, And from the depths of sin and shame he lifted me, he lifted me.

He called me long before I heard, before my sinful heart was stirred, But when I took Him at His word, he lifted me, he lifted me.

From sinking sand he lifted me, with tender hand he lifted me, From shades of night to plains of light, and by the power of his might, Praise God, he lifted me!

His brow was pierced with many a thorn, his hands by cruel nails were torn, When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, he lifted me, praise God, he lifted me.

Now on a higher plane I dwell, and with my soul I know 'tis well; Yet how or why, I cannot tell, he should have lifted me.

From sinking sand he lifted me, with tender hand he lifted me, From shades of night to plains of light, and by the power of his might, Praise God, he lifted me. Praise God, he lifted me!

Coming up in April...

Sundays, April 23 & 30; after service	Final photo sessions for directory update
Sunday, April 30, 9:30 am	New Learning for Life Series begins
Coming up in May	
Saturday, May 6, 10:00 am - 3:00 pm	Katepwa Lake Camp work day
Sunday, May 7, 11:00 am	Service of Thanksgiving for Mark Anderson

For more information about any of these, please see the current newsletter.