

Festival Easter Service

Prelude

Saturday and Sunday at 9:30 and 11 AM: *Praeludium in G*—N. Bruhns
6:30 and 8 AM—Handbells: *Awake, My Heart, with Gladness*—J. Behnke

Bells

Welcome and Announcements

Processional Hymn

Hymn 463

Please stand and face the processional cross

Christ the Lord is ris'n today; Alleluia! Christians, hasten on your way; Alleluia!
Offer praise with love replete, Alleluia! At the paschal victim's feet. Alleluia!

For the sheep the Lamb has bled, Alleluia! Sinless in the sinner's stead. Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Alleluia! Now He lives, no more to die. Alleluia!

Hail, the victim undefiled, Alleluia! God and sinners reconciled, Alleluia!
When contending death and life, Alleluia! Met in strange and awesome strife. Alleluia!

Christians, on this holy day, Alleluia! All your grateful homage pay; Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Alleluia! Now He lives, no more to die. Alleluia!

Invocation and Opening Verses

P In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C Amen.

P Christ is risen! Alleluia!

C He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

P Alleluia! Christ has risen, as He said. He has risen from the dead. Alleluia!

C Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good. His love endures forever.

P The stone that the builders rejected has become the capstone.

C This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it!

P Jesus said: "I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me will live, even though he dies; and whoever lives and believes in Me will never die."

C Because He lives, we will live also!

P Christ has indeed been raised from the dead.

C Death has been swallowed up in victory!

C Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

P Christ is risen! Alleluia!

C He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

Confession of Sins

P Let us confess our sins to God our Father.

C Most merciful God, we confess that we are by nature sinful and unclean. We have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done and by what we have left undone. We have not loved You with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We justly deserve Your present and eternal punishment. For the sake of Your Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Forgive us,

renew us, and lead us, so that we may delight in Your will and walk in Your ways to the glory of Your holy name. Amen.

P The almighty and merciful Lord grant you pardon, forgiveness, and remission of all your sins.

C Amen.

Hymn of Praise


Refrain




C This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.



1 — Wor - thy is Christ, the Lamb who was slain, whose
2 Pow - er, rich - es, wis - dom, and strength, and
3 Sing with all the peo - ple of God, and
4 Bless - ing, hon - or, glo - ry, and might be to
5 For the Lamb who was slain has be -



blood set us free to be peo - ple of God. *Refrain*
hon - or, bless - ing, and glo - ry are His. *Refrain*
join in the hymn of all cre - a - tion: *Stanza 4*
God and the Lamb for - ev - er. A - men. *Refrain*
gun His reign. Al - le - lu - ia. *Final Refrain*

Final Refrain



This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Salutation and Collect of the Day

P The Lord be with you.

C **And also with you.**

P Let us pray. Almighty God the Father, through Your only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, You have overcome death and opened the gate of everlasting life to us. Grant that we, who celebrate with joy the day of our Lord's resurrection, may be raised from the death of sin by Your life-giving Spirit; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C **Amen.**

please be seated

Old Testament Reading

Isaiah 25:6-9

On this mountain the LORD of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wine, of rich food full of marrow, of aged wine well refined. And He will swallow up on this mountain the covering that is cast over all peoples, the veil that is spread over all nations. He will swallow up death forever; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from all faces, and the reproach of His people He will take away from all the earth, for the LORD has spoken. It will be said on that day, "Behold, this is our God; we have waited for Him, that He might save us. This is the LORD; we have waited for Him; let us be glad and rejoice in His salvation."

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C **Thanks be to God.**

Epistle

1 Corinthians 15:1-11

[Paul writes:] Now I would remind you, brothers, of the gospel I preached to you, which you received, in which you stand, and by which you are being saved, if you hold fast to the word I preached to you—unless you believed in vain.

For I delivered to you as of first importance what I also received: that Christ died for our sins in accordance with the Scriptures, that He was buried, that He was raised on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures, and that He appeared to Cephas, then to the twelve. Then He appeared to more than five hundred brothers at one time, most of whom are still alive, though some have fallen asleep. Then He appeared to James, then to all the apostles. Last of all, as to one untimely born, He appeared also to me. For I am the least of the apostles, unworthy to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God. But by the grace of God I am what I am, and His grace toward me was not in vain. On the contrary, I worked harder than any of them, though it was not I, but the grace of God that is with me. Whether then it was I or they, so we preach and so you believed.

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C **Thanks be to God.**

Gospel Hymn Saturday and Sunday at 6:30 and 8 AM

please stand **Hymn 477**

Alleluia, alleluia! Hearts to heav'n and voices raise:

Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;

He who on the cross a victim For the world's salvation bled—

Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, Now is risen from the dead.

Alleluia, Christ is risen! Death at last has met defeat:

See the ancient pow'rs of evil In confusion and retreat;

Once He died, and once was buried: Now He lives forevermore,

Jesus Christ, the world's Redeemer, Whom we worship and adore.

Alleluia, alleluia! Glory be to God on high:

Alleluia to the Savior Who has gained the victory;

Alleluia to the Spirit, Fount of love and sanctity!

Alleluia, alleluia To the triune Majesty!

Easter Gospel

Mark 16:1-8

P The Holy Gospel according to St. Mark, the sixteenth chapter.

G **Glory to You, O Lord.**

When the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of James and Salome bought spices, so that they might go and anoint [Jesus]. And very early on the first day of the week, when the sun had risen, they went to the tomb. And they were saying to one another, "Who will roll away the stone for us from the entrance of the tomb?" And looking up, they saw that the stone had been rolled back—it was very large. And entering the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, dressed in a white robe, and they were alarmed. And he said to them, "Do not be alarmed. You seek Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He has risen; He is not here. See the place where they laid Him. But go, tell His disciples and Peter that He is going before you to Galilee. There you will see Him, just as He told you." And they went out and fled from the tomb, for trembling and astonishment had seized them, and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.

P This is the Gospel of the Lord.

G **Praise to You, O Christ.**

Nicene Creed

G **I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth and of all things visible and invisible.**

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God, begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made; who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven and was incarnate by the Holy Spirit of the virgin Mary and was made man; and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried. And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures and ascended into heaven and sits at the right hand of the Father. And He will come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead, whose kingdom will have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son together is worshiped and glorified, who spoke by the prophets. And I believe in one holy Christian and apostolic Church, I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins, and I look for the resurrection of the dead and the life ☩ of the world to come. Amen.

please be seated

Little Sermon

Hymn of the Day

Hymn 487

Come, you faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness!
God has brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness,
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters,
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls today:
Christ has burst His prison
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun has risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom is giv'n
Laud and praise undying.

Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to gladden faithful hearts
Which with true affection
Welcome in unwearied strain
Jesus' resurrection!

For today among His own Christ appeared, bestowing
His deep peace, which evermore Passes human knowing.
Neither could the gates of death Nor the tomb's dark portal
Nor the watchers nor the seal Hold Him as a mortal.

Alleluia! Now we cry To our King immortal,
Who, triumphant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark portal.
Come, you faithful, raise the strain Of triumphant gladness!
God has brought His Israel Into joy from sadness!

Sermon

Joy from Sadness

Mark 16:1-8

Hymn of Response

Hymn 488

He is arisen! Glorious Word! Now reconciled is God, my Lord;
The gates of heav'n are open.
My Jesus did triumphant die, And Satan's arrows broken lie,
Destroyed hell's fiercest weapon.
O hear what cheer!
Christ victorious, Rising glorious, Life is giving.
He was dead but now is living!

Prayer of the Church

please stand

After each petition of the prayers, the following is said:

- P** Lord, in Your mercy,
- C** **hear our prayer.**

Service of the Sacrament

- P** The Lord be with you.
- C** **And also with you.**
- P** Lift up your hearts.
- C** **We lift them to the Lord.**
- P** Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
- C** **It is right to give Him thanks and praise.**
- P** It is truly good, right, and salutary that we should at all times and in all places give thanks to You, holy Lord, almighty Father, everlasting God. And most especially are we bound to praise You on this day for the glorious resurrection of Your Son, Jesus Christ, the very Paschal Lamb, who was sacrificed for us and bore the sins of the world. By His dying He has destroyed death, and by His rising again He has restored to us everlasting life. Therefore with angels and archangels and with all the company of heaven we laud and magnify Your glorious name evermore praising You and saying:

C Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow'r and might:
 Heav-en and earth are full of Your glo - ry. Ho - san-na. Ho -
 san-na. Ho - san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is He who
 comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the high - est.

P Lord, remember us in Your kingdom and teach us to pray:

C **Our Father who art in heaven...**

P Our Lord Jesus Christ...

P The peace of the Lord be with you always.

C **Amen.**

C Lamb of God, You take a - way the sin of the world; have
 mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, You take a - way the sin of the
 world; have mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, You take a - way the
 sin of the world; grant us peace.

please be seated

Distribution

633 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our victorious King,
 Who has washed us in the tide Flowing from His piercèd side. Alleluia!

Praise we Him, whose love divine Gives His sacred blood for wine,
 Gives His body for the feast— Christ the victim, Christ the priest. Alleluia!

Where the paschal blood is poured, Death's dread angel sheathes the sword;
 Israel's hosts triumphant go Through the wave that drowns the foe. Alleluia!

Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Paschal victim, paschal bread;
 With sincerity and love Eat we manna from above. Alleluia!

Mighty Victim from the sky, Hell's fierce pow'rs beneath You lie;
 You have conquered in the fight, You have brought us life and light. Alleluia!

Now no more can death appall, Now no more the grave enthrall;
 You have opened paradise, And Your saints in You shall rise. Alleluia!

Easter triumph, Easter joy! This alone can sin destroy;
 From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free, Newborn souls in You to be. Alleluia!

Father, who the crown shall give, Savior, by whose death we live,
 Spirit, guide through all our days: Three in One, Your name we praise. Alleluia!

461 I know that my Redeemer lives; What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
 He lives, He lives, who once was dead; He lives, my ever-living head.

He lives triumphant from the grave; He lives eternally to save;
 He lives all-glorious in the sky; He lives exalted there on high.

He lives to bless me with His love; He lives to plead for me above;
 He lives my hungry soul to feed; He lives to help in time of need.

He lives to grant me rich supply; He lives to guide me with His eye;
 He lives to comfort me when faint; He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

He lives to silence all my fears; He lives to wipe away my tears;
 He lives to calm my troubled heart; He lives all blessings to impart.

He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend; He lives and loves me to the end;
 He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing; He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

He lives and grants me daily breath; He lives, and I shall conquer death;
 He lives my mansion to prepare; He lives to bring me safely there.

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!

467 Awake, my heart, with gladness, See what today is done;
 Now, after gloom and sadness, Comes forth the glorious sun.
 My Savior there was laid Where our bed must be made
 When to the realms of light Our spirit wings its flight.

The foe in triumph shouted When Christ lay in the tomb;
 But lo, he now is routed, His boast is turned to gloom.
 For Christ again is free; In glorious victory
 He who is strong to save Has triumphed o'er the grave.

This is a sight that gladdens— What peace it doth impart!
Now nothing ever saddens The joy within my heart.
No gloom shall ever shake, No foe shall ever take
The hope which God's own Son In love for me has won.

Now hell, its prince, the devil, Of all their pow'r are shorn;
Now I am safe from evil, And sin I laugh to scorn.
Grim death with all its might Cannot my soul affright;
It is a pow'rless form, Howe'er it rave and storm.

The world against me rages, Its fury I disdain;
Though bitter war it wages, Its work is all in vain.
My heart from care is free, No trouble troubles me.
Misfortune now is play, And night is bright as day.

Now I will cling forever To Christ, my Savior true;
My Lord will leave me never, Whate'er He passes through.
He rends death's iron chain; He breaks through sin and pain;
He shatters hell's grim thrall; I follow Him through all.

He brings me to the portal That leads to bliss untold,
Whereon this rhyme immortal Is found in script of gold:
"Who there My cross has shared Finds here a crown prepared;
Who there with Me has died Shall here be glorified."

466

Christ has arisen, alleluia. Rejoice and praise Him, alleluia.
For our Redeemer burst from the tomb, Even from death, dispelling its gloom.

Refrain: Let us sing praise to Him with endless joy; Death's fearful sting He has come to destroy.
Our sin forgiving, alleluia! Jesus is living, alleluia!

For three long days the grave did its worst Until its strength by God was dispersed.
He who gives life did death undergo; And in its conquest His might did show. Refrain

The angel said to them, "Do not fear! You look for Jesus who is not here.
See for yourselves the tomb is all bare; Only the grave cloths are lying there." Refrain

"Go spread the news: He's not in the grave; He has arisen this world to save.
Jesus' redeeming labors are done; Even the battle with sin is won." Refrain

Christ has arisen; He sets us free; Alleluia, to Him praises be.

Jesus is living! Let us all sing; He reigns triumphant, heavenly King. Refrain

Post-Communion Canticle

please stand



C Thank the Lord and sing His praise; tell ev-'ry-one what He has done.



Let all who seek the Lord re - jice and proud-ly bear His name.



He re-calls His prom-is - es and leads His peo-ple forth in joy



with shouts of thanks-giv-ing. Al-le - lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia.

Post-Communion Collect and Benediction

P Let us pray...one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

P The Lord bless you and keep you...give you peace.

C Amen.

Recessional Hymn

Hymn 490

Jesus lives! The vict'ry's won! Death no longer can appall me;
Jesus lives! Death's reign is done! From the grave will Christ recall me.
Brighter scenes will then commence; This shall be my confidence.

Jesus lives! To Him the throne High above all things is given.
I shall go where He is gone, Live and reign with Him in heaven.
God is faithful; doubtings, hence! This shall be my confidence.

Jesus lives! For me He died, Hence will I, to Jesus living,
Pure in heart and act abide, Praise to Him and glory giving.
All I need God will dispense; This shall be my confidence.

Jesus lives! I know full well Nothing me from Him shall sever.
Neither death nor pow'rs of hell Part me now from Christ forever.
God will be my sure defense; This shall be my confidence.

Jesus lives! And now is death But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm my trembling breath When I pass its gloomy portal.
Faith shall cry, as fails each sense: Jesus is my confidence!

Postlude

The St. Catherine—J. Barrett

Easter Lilies

The flowers on the altar shelf are given by Tri-W

Marvin and Joyce Boggs
Jim and Kathy Brock
Ron and Bev Neawedde

Carolyn Schuette
Skip and Kris Taylor
Eddie and Jessica Vogel

Josh Weichman
Connie and Phillip Weichman
Henry and Lois Wischmeier

In Memory of...

Kenneth and Marjorie Arnholt and Ralph and Donna Thomas from Joe & Susan Arnholt

Ken Bense from Julia Bense

Toby Au from Rachel Essex

Charles Forster from Etta Faye Forster

Myron Glick from Marybeth Glick

Earl Grayson from Doris Grayson

Ron and Linda Hovener from Adam and Kristy Hall

Our parents and grandparents from Wil and Kathy Harner

Grandpa Mosher from Hannah and Daniel Helt

Charles, Ruth and Ken Ziegler and Evans and MaryJane Hoeltke from Dennis and Janice Hoeltke and family

Jim Wint from Kathy and Willie Hoover

Charles Ness from The Howarth Family

Diane Jackson and Ken Miller from Tom Jackson

Bryan Shane Sutton from Danny and Sandy Johnson

Larry Kitchin from Sue Kitchin

Jill Manley from Greg Manley

Larry Nunn from Mary Ann Nunn; Lisa, Jason, Emma and William DeBord

Our parents, Edward and Loretta Lagneau and Charles and Dorothy Milam from Johnny and Sandy Lagneau

Clive and Helen Pankow and Homer and Fern and Mike Newton from Jim and Kay and Susan Newton

Max Nolting and JoAnn Chasteen from Bruce and Bonnie Nolting

Don Nolting from Lucy Nolting and family

Jean Heller from Jeff and Tammy Patterson

Our parents from Dr. Ben and Evelyn Pence

All the families of COVID-19 from Francisco and Salustia Rendon

Walter and Wilma Sasse and Charles Forster from John and Donna Sasse

Hans Gunter and Edith Lichte from John and Donna Sasse

Nathan and Joan Scheidt from Colin and Linda Scheidt

Don and Harriett Scheidt from Eric and Linda Scheidt

Logan M Thompson, Bradley M Thompson, and Sgt Jonathan M Hunter from Eric and Linda Scheidt

Annie Finke from Janice and Tim Scheidt

George and Joann Gordon and Virgil and Bettie Scheidt from Warren and Molly Scheidt

Edwin and Evelyn Schuette from grandson Alex Schuette

William and Vera Peglow and Gilbert Schultz from Gloria Schultz

David and Vicki Schwartzkopf from Joann Schwartzkopf

Bob Sherbundy from Jan Sherbundy

Bonnie Risk, Gene Strietelmeier from Bob Risk and family, Don Strietelmeier and family, Scott and Renee Strietelmeier

John Tellman from Marie and Jan Tellman

Our parents, Charles and Velma Brock and Jim and Jean Weaver from Joe and Ellen Weaver

Ken Bense and Jim Wint from Pam and Mark Wint

Our parents, Robert and Betty Lou Yeley and Maurice and Marian Eckelman from Mike and Wilma Yeley

In Thanksgiving for...

Our children, Adam and Sarah from Brian and Jackie Arnholt
Children and Grandchildren from Julia Bense
Pastor Bauman and Pastor Patterson and the entire staff at St Paul,
as well as our wonderful children and grandchildren from Mike and Mary Bridges
Keeping us safe during this last year from Jim and Nora Cleary
Madelynn Dougherty from Marc and Jennifer Dougherty
God's blessings, seen and unseen, from Wilbur and Bonnie England
An amazing church family from Douglas and Teresa Essex
God's many blessings from Gerald and Judy Helt
God and family from Bob and Joanne Kirby
Eric and Linda Scheidt's friendship from Sue Kitchin
God's many blessings from Herb, Cheryl, Caleb, Abigail and Jonah LaBelle
All who donated lilies to beautify our Lord's house for the Easter season from Bruce and Natalie Pollert
Our 39th anniversary of marriage from Francisco and Salustia Rendon
Children and Grandchildren from Jeff and Claudette Schroer
My family from Joann Schwartzkopf
Jacob Scott Risk Strietelmeier from Bob Risk and family, Don Strietelmeier and family, Scott and Renee Strietelmeier
Church and family from Vern and Judy Sullivan
My wonderful mother from Glory Wofford

In Honor of...

TJ Koch and Clarence and Etta Niemoeller from Miriam Brougher
JoAnn Essex (Doug's mom) from Douglas and Teresa Essex
Our risen Lord from Wil and Kathy Harner
St Paul Church Staff, ECM Staff, and our pastors from Janice and Tim Scheidt
Konnor Wessel's confirmation from Don and Debbie Schroer and family

Joy From Sadness—Mark 16:1-8

Our God brings His people into j_____ from sadness, into h_____ from despair, into g_____ from
sorrow, into p_____ from fear, and into l_____ from death.

How did God bring the Israelites into joy from sadness?

How did God bring the women at the tomb and the other disciples into joy from sadness at Easter?

How does God bring you into joy from sadness?

We are living in the in-b_____ t_____. God is bringing us i_____ joy from sadness.

LIVING THE SERMON... Consider the times in your life when God has brought you into joy from sadness. How does the resurrection of Jesus give you joy even in sadness? Who has God placed in your life that needs this word of Easter joy, hope, and life? Speak to them the glorious Word of the risen Christ and invite them to come with you to God's house to receive the gifts our risen Lord freely gives.

Next Week's Readings—Acts 4:32-35; 1 John 1:1-2:2; John 20:19-31