



COVENANT
presbyterian church



LORD'S DAY WORSHIP

APRIL 5, 2026

ADORATION

Prelude

Call to Worship | *from* **I Peter 1**

Leader:

Christ is Risen!

People:

He is risen indeed!

Leader:

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ!

According to His great mercy,

He has caused us to be born again to a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

People:

Though we have not seen him, we love him. Though we do not now see him, we believe in him and rejoice with joy that is inexpressible and filled with glory.

Leader:

For through the resurrection of Jesus Christ we are obtaining the outcome of our faith, the salvation of our souls!

Hallelujah! Christ is Risen!

People:

Hallelujah! He is risen indeed!

Hymn of Adoration

Page 3 | *Christ the Lord Is Risen Today*

Page 4 | *Crown Him with Many Crowns*

Prayer of Invocation

Christ the Lord is Risen Today (#277)

“Christ the Lord is ris'n today,” Alleluia!
sons of men and angels say; Alleluia!
raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia!
Sing ye heav'ns, and earth, reply. Alleluia!

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Alleluia!
Christ has burst the gates of hell: Alleluia!
death in vain forbids his rise; Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise. Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!
where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died, our souls to save; Alleluia!
where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!
Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
foll'wing our exalted Head; Alleluia!
made like him, like him we rise: Alleluia!
ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia!

Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! Alleluia!
Praise to thee by both be giv'n; Alleluia!
thee we greet triumphant now; Alleluia!
hail, the Resurrection, thou! Alleluia!

Text: Charles Wesley (1739); Tune: EASTER HYMN
Lyra Davidica, 1708; alt. Haydn
CCLI#1095616/20146299

Crown Him with Many Crowns (#295)

Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne.
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless king
through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife
for those he came to save;
his glories now we sing
who died and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
rich wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified;
no angels in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends their burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of years,
the potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
for thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

Text: Author: Matthew Bridges (1851) | Tune: DIADEMATA; Composer: George J. Elvey (1868)

CONFESSION

Confession of Sin

**O King and Father, your Son died and was raised in power.
Now enable us to die to our sin in repentance
so we may rise to new life in Him.**

**Forgive our careless attitudes toward your purposes,
our reluctance to relieve the suffering of others,
our envy of those who have more than we have.**

**Forgive us of our obsession with creating a life
of constant pleasure,
our neglect of your wise and gracious law.**

**Help us to change our way of life,
so that we may desire what is good,
love what you love,**

**and do what you command, through Jesus our Lord.
Amen.**

Assurance of Pardon | **1 Corinthians 15:55-58**

O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?"

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brothers, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.

Song of Assurance

Page 6 | *My Soul Finds Rest in God Alone*

My Soul Finds Rest in God Alone

My soul finds rest in God alone,
My Rock and my salvation;
A fortress strong against my foes,
And I will not be shaken.
Though lips may bless and hearts may curse,
And lies like arrows pierce me,
I'll fix my heart on righteousness,
I'll look to Him who hears me.

Chorus:

O praise Him, hallelujah,
My delight and my reward;
Everlasting, never failing,
My Redeemer, my God.

Find rest, my soul, in God alone
Amid the world's temptations;
When evil seeks to take a hold
I'll cling to my salvation.
Though riches come and riches go,
Don't set your heart upon them;
The fields of hope in which I sow
Are harvested in heaven.

Chorus

I'll set my gaze on God alone
And trust in Him completely;
With every day pour out my soul
And He will prove His mercy.
Though life is but a fleeting breath,
A sigh too brief to measure,
My King has crushed the curse of death
And I am His forever.

Chorus (2x)

FORMATION AND COMMISSION

Congregational Prayer | Jonathan Perkins, Elder

Reading of the Word | **Matthew 28:1-20**

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God!

Gloria Patri

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.

#735 | 2nd-Century Traditional | Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

Sermon

The Easter Stories

Rev. Mike Kelly

Tithes & Offerings

Meditation | *Christ the Lord Is Risen Today*

Baptisms & New Members

Tobias Benjamin Noll

Kellen Dane Smalley

Serena Marcia Smalley

Confession of Faith | *from 1 Cor. 15:3-7 and Col. 1:15-20 (adapted)*

Leader:

This is the Gospel we received, in which we stand,
and by which we are saved:

People:

**Christ died for our sins,
according to the Scriptures.**

**He was buried and raised on the third day,
according to the Scriptures.**

**He appeared first to the women,
then to Peter and the Twelve,
and then to more than 500 at once.**

**He is the Image of the Invisible God,
the firstborn of all creation.**

**All things were created by him and for him,
And in him all things hold together.**

He is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead.

He is preeminent in all things.

**For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell
and by his blood God has given us peace.**

Amen.

Sursum Corda

Minister: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Minister: Lift up your hearts.

People: We lift them up to the Lord.

Minister: Give thanks to the Lord.

People: It is good and right to do so.

Doxology

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Cups in the outer ring contain grape juice; remaining cups contain wine.

The Lord's Supper and Closing Songs are on pages 9-11.

Benediction

Postlude

Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands

Christ Jesus lay in death's strong bands,
for our offenses given;
but now at God's right hand he stands
and brings us life from heaven;
therefore let us joyful be
and sing to God right thankfully
loud songs of alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia!

It was a strange and dreadful strife
when life and death contended;
the victory remained with life,
the reign of death was ended;
Holy Scripture plainly says
His death has swallowed up our death,
its sting is lost forever.

Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia!

So let us keep the festival
to which the Lord invites us;
Christ is himself the Joy of all,
the Sun that warms and lights us.
Now his grace to us imparts
eternal sunshine to our hearts;
the night of sin is ended.

Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia!

Then let us feast this holy day
on Christ, the Bread of heaven;
the Word of grace has purged away
the old and evil leaven.
Christ alone our souls will feed,
he is our meat and drink indeed;
faith lives upon no other.

Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia!

Martin Luther, 1524, cento, Tr. by Richard Massie, 1854; alt., alt. 1961 | Medieval melody,
Arr. by Johann Walther, 1524 | CCLI#1095616/20146299

Thine Be the Glory (#274)

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave clothes where thy body lay.

Refrain:

Thine be the glory, risen conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing;
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

Refrain

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
life is naught without thee; aid us in our strife;
make us more than conqu'rors, thro' thy deathless love;
bring us safe thro' Jordan to thy home above.

Refrain

Text: Edmond L. Budry (1884); Tune: MACCABAEUS
Composer: George Frederick Handel (1747)
CCLI#1095616/20146299

Look, Ye Saints, the Sight is Glorious (#299)

Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious;
see the Man of Sorrows now;
from the fight returned victorious,
ev'ry knee to him shall bow.
Crown him! Crown him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

Crown the Savior, angels, crown him;
rich the trophies Jesus brings;
in the seat of pow'r enthrone him,
while the vault of heaven rings.
Crown him! Crown him!
Crown the Savior King of kings.

Sinners in derision crowned him
mocking thus the Savior's claim;
saints and angels crowd around him,
own his title, praise his name:
Crown him! Crown him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown him! Crown him!
King of kings and Lord of lords.

Text: Thomas Kelly (1809) | Tune: CORONAE;
Composer: William H. Monk (1871) | CCLI#1095616/20146299

CALENDAR & EVENTS

Details about events available at cpcissaquah.org

RESURRECTION SUNDAY

Sunday School and Evening Prayer will resume on 4/12

10:15a - Morning Worship

SUNDAYS AT CPC

9a - Sunday School

10:15a - Morning Worship

6p - Evening Prayer

SCRIPTURE READINGS The Holy Bible | English Standard Version © 2001 Crossway Bibles

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