

See, What a Morning (Resurrection Hymn)

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. 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. 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! 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! For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead! For He Lives; Christ is risen from the dead!

O Church, Arise with In Christ Alone

O Church, arise and put your armor on, hear the call of Christ our captain. For now the weak can say that they are strong in the strength that God has given. With shield of faith and belt of truth we'll stand against the devil's lies. An army bold whose battle cry is "Love," reaching out to those in darkness. Our call to war, to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor. And with the sword that makes the wounded whole we will fight with faith and valor. When faced with trials on every side we know the outcome is secure, and Christ will have the prize for which He died an inheritance of nations! Hallelujah! Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken. Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen. And as the stone is rolled away, and Christ emerges from the grave. This victory march continues 'til the day every eye and heart shall see Him. So Spirit, come, put strength in every stride, give grace for every hurdle; that we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful. As saints of old still line the way, retelling triumphs of His grace, we hear their calls and hunger for the day when, with Christ, we stand in glory. 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; 'Til He returns or calls me home here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

The Risen Christ (Benediction)

Soloist – Catherine Russell

O love of God, so unrestrained, refresh our souls in Jesus' name. Let us reflect Your sacrifice that we may know the Risen Christ. May God the Father, God the Son, and God the Spirit make us one. In holiness let us unite that we may know the Risen Christ.

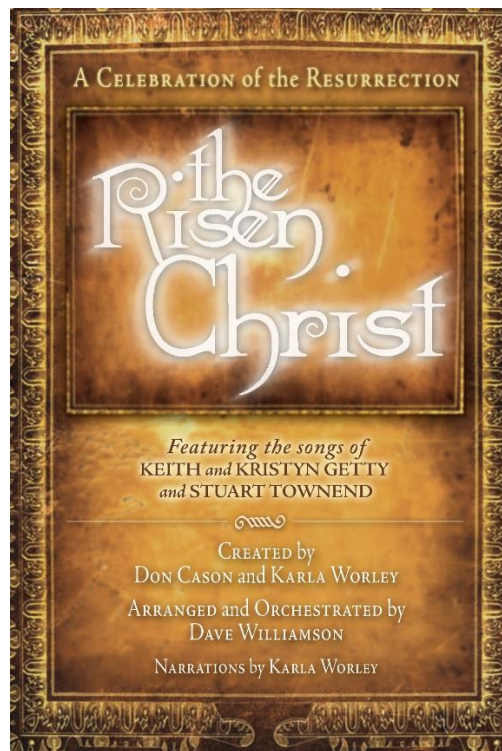
Closing Announcements

HE is
Risen!

King of Kings LUTHERAN CHURCH

Sunday, April 24, 2022

Choir Easter Cantata



Choir Members:

Soprano

Peggy Liske
Tammy Mahmens
Sheila Monson
Sarah Mueller
Catherine Russell
Marge Shay
Stephanie Treptow

Alto

Dixie Dahl
Ruth Goshon
Gina Kleman
Lori Lebeda
Sheryl Sandersfeld
Cindy Yokanovich

Tenor

Chris Dvorak
Joyce Finch
Denny Goshon
Steve Loesch
Jonathan Offt
Larry Shay
Darlene Wood

Bass

Bruce Crowther
David Eddy
John Lensch
Rob Milbrath
Kirk Monson
Tom Sandersfeld

Directed by:

Gordon Russell, Director of Music Ministry
Choir Director: John Lensch

Sunday Morning Worship

Sunday, April 24, 2022

Second Sunday of Easter

Choir Easter Cantata

8:00 & 10:45 AM Service in-person and Live Streamed

Preservice

Welcome & Opening Announcements

Opening Hymn *Holy Spirit, Ever Dwelling* LSB 650

Invocation

Confession & Absolution

Offering

Prayer of the Church

Lord's Prayer

A CELEBRATION of the RESURRECTION

The Risen Christ

Narrators:

Peter: Tony Dixon

John: Pastor Halvorson

Mary: Michelle Nuehring

Jesus: Pastor Balvanz

The Risen Christ

(Invocation)

Soloist – Catherine Russell

O breath of God, come fill this place; revive our hearts to know Your grace. And from our slumber make us rise that we may know the Risen Christ. O word of God, so clear and true, renew our minds to trust in You, and give to us the bread of life that we may know the Risen Christ. O love of God, so unrestrained, refresh our souls in Jesus' name. Let us reflect Your sacrifice that we may know the Risen Christ.

Across the Lands

You're the Word of God the Father from before the world began. Every star and every planet has been fashioned by Your hand. All creation holds together by the power of Your voice. Let the skies declare Your glory, let the land and seas rejoice! You're the Author of creation; You're the Lord of every man. And your cry of love rings out across the lands. Yet You left the gaze of angels, came to seek and save the lost, and exchanged the joy of heaven for the anguish across. With a prayer You fed the hungry, with a word You calmed the sea; yet how silently You suffered that the guilty may go free! With a shout you rose victorious, wrestling victory from the grave, and ascended into heaven, leading captives in your way. Now You stand before the Father, interceding for Your own; from each tribe and tongue and nation, You are leading sinners home! And Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

Hear the Call of the Kingdom

Soloist – John Lensch

Hear the call of the kingdom, lift your eyes to the King. Let His song rise within you as a fragrant offering of how God, rich in mercy, came in Christ to redeem all who trust in His unfailing grace. Hear the call of the kingdom to be children of light, with the mercy of heaven, the humility of Christ. Walking justly before Him, loving all that is right, that the life of Christ may shine through us. King of heaven, we will answer the call, we will follow, bringing hope to the world. Filled with passion, filled with power to proclaim salvation in Jesus' name. Hear the call of the kingdom to reach out to the lost with the Father's compassion, in the wonder of the cross. Bringing peace and forgiveness and a hope yet to come; let the nations put their trust in Him.

Speak, O Lord

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You to receive the food of Your Holy Word. Take Your truth, plant it deep in us; shape and fashion us in Your likeness. That the light of Christ might be seen today in our acts of love and our deeds of faith. Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us all Your purposes for your glory. Teach us. Lord, full obedience, holy reverence, true humility. Test our thoughts and our attitudes in the radiance of your purity. Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to see. Your majestic love and authority. Words of power that can never fail, let their truth prevail over unbelief. Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us.

Truths unchanged from the dawn of time that will echo down through eternity. And by grace we'll stand on Your promises and by faith we'll walk as you walk with us. Speak, O Lord, 'til Your church is built and the earth is filled with Your glory.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Soloists – Sheila Monson, Jonathan Offt

Beneath the cross of Jesus I find a place to stand, and wonder at such mercy that calls me as I am. For hands that should discard me hold wounds which tell me, "Come." Beneath the cross of Jesus my unworthy soul is won. Beneath the cross of Jesus His family is my own; once strangers chasing selfish dreams, now one through grace alone. How could I now dishonor the ones that You have loved? Beneath the cross of Jesus see the children called by God. Upon the cross of Jesus, my eye at times can see the very dying form of One who suffered there for me; and from my stricken heart with tears, two wonders I confess. The wonder of His glorious love and my unworthiness. Beneath the cross of Jesus my unworthy soul is won.

The Power of the Cross

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. This, the power of the cross, Christ became sin for us. Took the blame, bore the wrath, we stand forgiven at the cross. Oh, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin. Every bitter thought, every evil deed crowning Your blood-stained brow. This the power of the cross, Christ became sin for us. Took the blame, bore the wrath, we stand forgiven at the cross. 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. This, the power of the cross, Christ became sin for us. Took the blame, bore the wrath, we stand forgiven at the cross. 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. This, the power of the cross, Son of God slain for us, What a love! What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.
