

# Welcome to Worship

## We Are Glad You Are Here!

April 19, 2020

2<sup>nd</sup> Sunday of Easter

10am

### WELCOME TO THIS DAY OF WORSHIP.

Still enjoying the glow of Easter, we continue to celebrate the Risen Jesus as both Lord and Savior. Even though we are scattered in our homes, we celebrate this gift as a community of God's awesome love.

### PREPARE FOR WORSHIP

*When Christians proclaim the power of the cross,  
they are voicing their confidence that death is not the end,  
that the grip of evil has been broken,  
and that the powers and principalities  
who seem to control this world will be banished.*

Mary C. Boys

### SONG OF PRAISE: "Let Everything That Has Breath" CCLI Lic #268463

(chorus)

Let everything that, everything that, Everything that has breath, Praise the Lord **(repeat)**

Praise You in the morning, Praise You in the evening,  
Praise You when I'm young and when I'm old.  
Praise You when I'm laughing, Praise You when I'm grieving,  
Praise You every season of the soul.  
If we could see how much You're worth,  
Your power Your might Your endless love,  
Then surely we would never cease to praise. **(chorus)**

Praising You Forever and a day.  
Praise You on the Earth now, Joining with creation,  
Calling all the nations to Your praise.  
If they could see how much You're worth,  
Your power Your might Your endless love,  
Then surely they would never cease to praise. **(chorus – repeat twice)**

### WELCOME

### HYMN OF ADORATION: #268 (purple) "Crown Him With Many Crowns"

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 love: Behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified;  
No angel in the sky Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends His wondering eye At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of peace: Who power a scepter sways,  
from pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer and praise.  
His reign shall know no end and round his pierced feet,  
fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

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.

### PRAYER OF INVOCATION AND CONFESSION

### ASSURANCE OF FORGIVENESS

## RESPONSE SONG "I Lift My Hands"

Be still, there is a healer His love is deeper than the sea  
His mercy is unfailing His arms, a fortress for the weak

### (prechorus)

Let faith arise, Let faith arise

### (chorus)

I lift my hands to believe again You are my refuge, you are my strength  
As I pour out my heart, these things I remember You are faithful God forever

Be still, there is a river That flows from Calvary's Tree  
A fountain for the thirsty Your Grace, that washes over me

### (prechorus)

### (bridge)

Let faith arise, Let faith arise Open my eyes, Open my eyes **(repeat)**

## PRAYER OF ILLUMINATION

**SCRIPTURE READING:** John 21:1-17

## MESSAGE

Rev. Dr. Bob Stebe

"Two Chairs"

## PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING, INTERCESSION AND 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 debts as we forgive our debtors.  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,  
For Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

## HYMN OF CELEBRATION "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.

### Refrain

This the pow'r 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.  
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed crowning Your bloodstained brow. **Refrain**

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 vict'ry cry. **Refrain**

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. **Refrain**

## BENEDICTION

## POSTLUDE

"He Lives"

Ron Rittenhouse

## *End of Worship...Beginning of Service*

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

**Your offerings help us continue our mission and ministry.** Though we cannot physically meet our spiritual connection depends on your contributions. Please continue your generosity. You can mail your check, bill pay through your bank or HPC Online Giving. Scan this to donate.



**ZOOM FELLOWSHIP, SUNDAY AT 11:00am** – After this time of worship grab a cup and a cookie and just the HPC community in an online gathering on the Zoom app. Use this link to login: Join Zoom Meeting

<https://us04web.zoom.us/j/8737009240>