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Man of Sorrows



Man of sorrows, Lamb of God By His own betrayed The sin of man and wrath of God Has been on Jesus laid



Silent as he stood accused Beaten, mocked, and scorned Bowing to the Father's will He took a crown of thorns



Oh that rugged cross my salvation Where Your love poured out over me Now my soul cries out, hallelujah Praise and honor unto Thee



Sent of heaven God's own Son To purchase and redeem And reconcile the very ones Who nailed Him to that tree



Oh that rugged cross my salvation Where Your love poured out over me Now my soul cries out, hallelujah Praise and honor unto Thee



Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full By the precious blood, that my Jesus spilled Now the curse of sin has no hold on me Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed



Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full By the precious blood, that my Jesus spilled Now the curse of sin has no hold on me Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed



Oh that rugged cross my salvation Where Your love poured out over me Now my soul cries out, hallelujah Praise and honor unto Thee



See the stone is rolled away Behold the empty tomb Hallelujah! God be praised! He's risen from the grave!



Oh that rugged cross my salvation Where Your love poured out over me Now my soul cries out, hallelujah Praise and honor unto Thee



Now my soul cries out, hallelujah Praise and honor unto Thee



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In Christ Alone



In Christ alone, my hope is found He is my light, my strength, my song This Cornerstone, this solid ground Firm through the fiercest drought and storm



What heights of love, what depths of peace When fears are stilled, when strivings cease My Comforter, my All in all Here in the love of Christ I stand



In Christ alone, who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save



Till on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live



There in the ground His body lay Light of the world by darkness slain Then bursting forth in glorious day Up from the grave He rose again!



And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ



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 Till He returns or calls me home Here in the power of Christ I'll stand



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Christ is Risen



Let no one caught in sin remain
Inside the lie of inward shame
But fix our eyes upon the cross
And run to Him who showed great love
And bled for us, freely You've bled for us



Christ is risen from the dead
Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave



Christ is risen from the dead
We are one with Him again
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave



Beneath the weight of all our sin You bowed to none but heaven's will No scheme of hell, no scoffer's crown No burden great can hold You down



Christ is risen from the dead
Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave



Christ is risen from the dead
We are one with Him again
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave



O death, where is your sting?
O hell, where is your victory?
O Church, come stand in the light
Our God is not dead, He's alive! He's alive!



O death, where is your sting?
O hell, where is your victory?
O Church, come stand in the light
Our God is not dead, He's alive! He's alive!
Our God is not dead, He's alive! He's alive!



Christ is risen from the dead
Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave



Christ is risen from the dead
We are one with Him again
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Come and rise up from the grave



Christ is risen from the dead
Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave



Christ is risen from the dead
We are one with Him again
Come awake, come awake
Come and rise up from the grave





EASTER

We were buried therefore with him by baptism into death, in order that, just as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might walk in newness of life. 5 For if we have been united with him in a death like his, we shall certainly be united with him in a resurrection like his. 6 We know that our old self was crucified with him in order that the body of sin might be brought to nothing, so that we would no longer be enslaved to sin. 7 For one who has died has been set free from sin. 8 Now if we have died with Christ, we believe that we will also live with him. 9 We know that Christ, being raised from the dead, will never die again; death no longer has dominion over him. 10 For the death he died he died to sin, once for all, but the life he lives he lives to God. 11 So you also must consider yourselves dead to sin and alive to God in Christ Jesus.

ROMANS 6:4-11 (ESV)

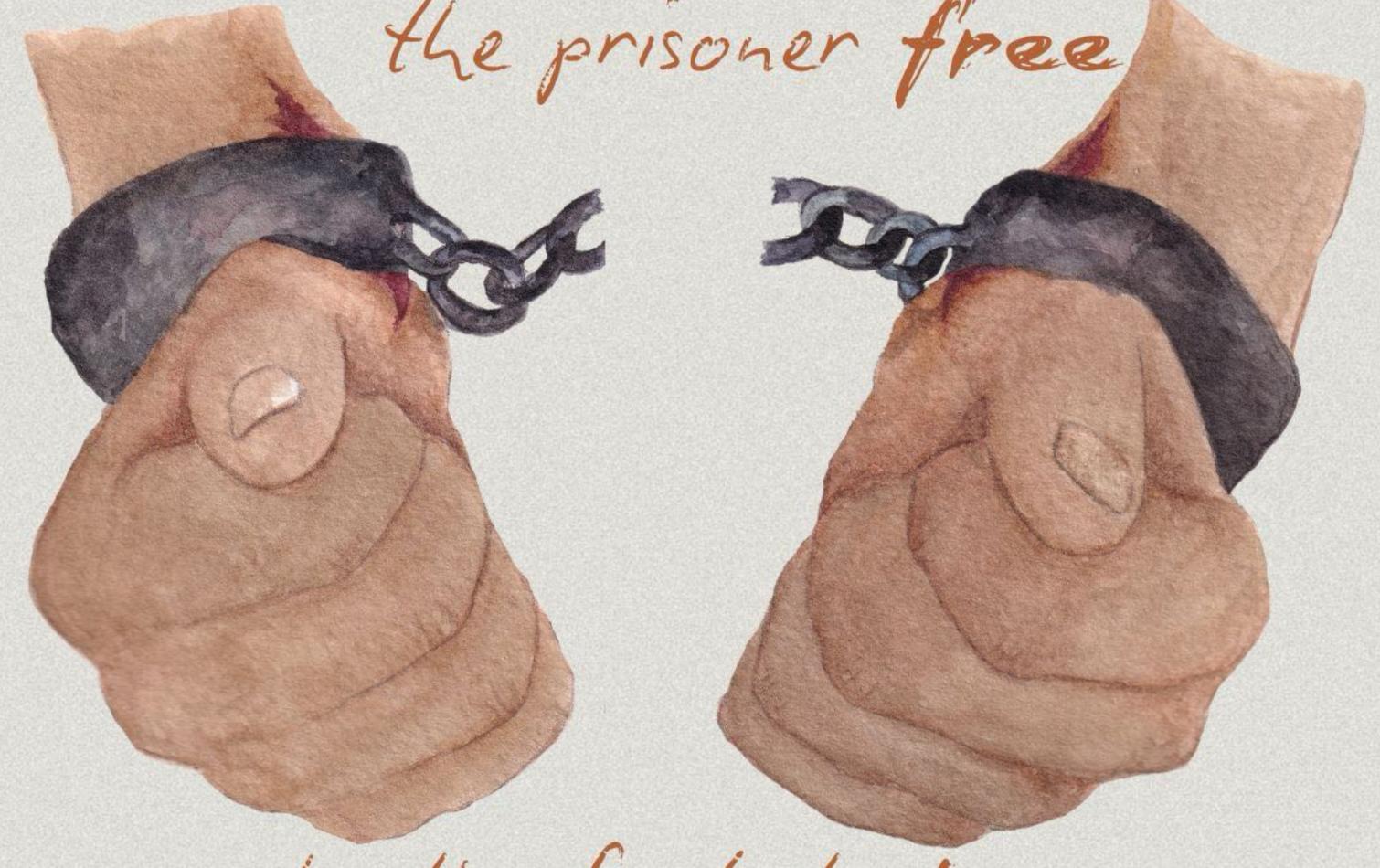
"The grim slavery [to self and sin] which threatens as the only alternative to joyful service of God is declared to be lifelong 'penal servitude,' and not only is there no deliverance from it, but it directly tends to wear away the life of the hopeless slaves. For the words that follow...are 'and he shall put a yoke of iron upon thy neck, until he have destroyed thee.' That is dismally true in regard to any and every life that has shaken off the service of God, which is perfect freedom, and has persisted in the service of sin. Such service is suicidal; it rivets an iron yoke on our necks, and there is no locksmith who can undo the shackles and lift it off, so long as we refuse to take service with God. Stubbornly rebellious wills forge their own fetters. Like many a slave-owner, our tyrants have a cruel delight in killing their slaves, and our sins not only lead to death, but are themselves death."



// ALEXANDER MACLAREN
ON DEUT 28:47-48



He breaks the power of cancelled sin
He sets the prisoner free



His blood can make the foulest clean
His blood availed for me

// Charles Wesley, 1739



Because He Lives



I believe in the Son
I believe in the risen One
I believe, I overcome
By the power of His blood



Amen, Amen I'm alive, I'm alive because He lives Amen, Amen Let my song join the one that never ends Because He lives!



I was dead in the grave
I was covered in sin and shame
I heard mercy call my name
He rolled the stone away



Amen, Amen I'm alive, I'm alive because He lives Amen, Amen Let my song join the One that never ends



Because He lives I can face tomorrow
Because He lives every fear is gone
I know He holds
My life, my future in His hands



Amen, Amen I'm alive, I'm alive because He lives Amen, Amen Let my song join the One that never ends



Amen, Amen
I'm alive, I'm alive because He lives
Amen, Amen
Let my song join the One that never ends
Because He lives!



