

# Welcome

*We are glad that you have joined us for worship.*

**March 29, 2026**

## **WORSHIP THEME**

Passion Sunday:  
Look Up To See Your King

Pastor Brian Roloff





# OPENING SONG

**Crown the King with Praise**  
(Choir)

Please stand

# **INVOCATION**

P: We gather in the name of the Father and of  
the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

P: Dear friends in Christ, during the weeks of Lent we have been preparing to commemorate our Lord's suffering, death, and resurrection. Today we come together to begin the solemn journey of Holy Week. Christ entered in triumph into his own city to complete his work as our Savior and to gain for us the forgiveness of sins, life, and salvation. We follow him in faith and praise him with joy as the prophets had foretold:

# **PALM SUNDAY LITANY** (Zechariah 9:9 & Psalm 24)

**P:** Rejoice greatly, O Daughter of Zion! Shout,  
Daughter of Jerusalem!

**C:** See, your king comes to you,  
righteous and having salvation,

**P:** Gentle and riding on a donkey,

**C:** On a colt, the foal of a donkey.

P: Lift up your heads, O you gates; be lifted up,  
you ancient doors,

**C: that the King of glory may come  
in.**

P: Who is this King of glory?

**C: The Lord strong and mighty, the  
Lord mighty in battle.**

P: Lift up your heads, O you gates; lift them up,  
you ancient doors,

**C: that the King of glory may come in.**

P: Who is he, this King of glory?

**C: The Lord Almighty - he is the King of  
glory.**

P: Blessed is the King who comes in the name of  
the Lord!

**C: Hosanna to the Son of David!**  
**Hosanna in the highest!**

# THE WORD

## King Jesus Rides Into Jerusalem

READING:

Matthew 21:1-17



As they approached Jerusalem and came to Bethphage on the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, “Go to the village ahead of you, and at once you will find a donkey tied there, with her colt by her. Untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, tell him that the Lord needs them, and he will send them right away.”

This took place to fulfill what was spoken through the prophet:

“Say to the Daughter of Zion,  
‘See, your king comes to you,  
gentle and riding on a donkey,  
on a colt, the foal of a donkey.’ ”

The disciples went and did as Jesus had instructed them. They brought the donkey and the colt, placed their cloaks on them, and Jesus sat on them. A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, while others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road.

The crowds that went ahead of him and those that followed shouted,

“Hosanna to the Son of David!”

“Blessed is he who comes in the  
name of the Lord!”

“Hosanna in the highest!”

When Jesus entered Jerusalem, the whole city was stirred and asked, “Who is this?”

The crowds answered, “This is Jesus, the prophet from Nazareth in Galilee.”

Jesus entered the temple area and drove out all who were buying and selling there. He overturned the tables of the money changers and the benches of those selling doves. “It is written,” he said to them, “ ‘My house will be called a house of prayer,’ but you are making it a ‘den of robbers.’ ”

The blind and the lame came to him at the temple, and he healed them. But when the chief priests and the teachers of the law saw the wonderful things he did and the children shouting in the temple area, “Hosanna to the Son of David,” they were indignant.

“Do you hear what these children are saying?”  
they asked him.

“Yes,” replied Jesus, “have you never read,  
“ ‘From the lips of children and infants  
you have ordained praise’ ?”

And he left them and went out of the city to  
Bethany, where he spent the night.

# HYMN: #413 Hosanna, Loud Hosanna (vs.1-3)

V1.           Hosanna, loud hosanna,  
                the little children sang;  
                thro' pillared court and temple  
                the lovely anthem rang.  
To Jesus, who had blessed them,  
                close folded to his breast,  
the children sang their praises,  
                the simplest and the best.

V2.

From Olivet they followed  
mid an exultant crowd,  
the victor palm branch waving  
and chanting clear and loud.  
The Lord of earth and heaven  
rode on in lowly state  
nor scorned that little children  
should on his bidding wait.

V3.

“Hosanna in the highest!”  
that ancient song we sing,  
for Christ is our Redeemer,  
the Lord of heav’n, our King.  
Oh, may we ever praise him  
with heart and life and voice  
and in his royal presence  
eternally rejoice.

# CONFESSION OF SINS

P: Brothers and sisters in Christ, Jesus entered Jerusalem in gentleness and humility to suffer for our sins, defeat Satan, and win our salvation. So then let us come before our God with sincere gratitude and deep humility, for God has said, “Who may ascend the hill of the Lord? Who may stand in his holy place? He who has clean hands and a pure heart.” We confess our sins to the Lord:

**C: Almighty God, merciful Father, I confess to you all my sins and iniquities with which I have ever offended you, and justly deserve your punishment here and in eternity. But I am truly sorry for them, and I sincerely repent of them. Out of your boundless mercy, and for the sake of the holy, innocent, bitter sufferings and death of my Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on me, a poor, sinful being.**

# **ANNOUNCEMENT OF FORGIVENESS**

**P:** Upon this your confession, I announce the grace of God to you by the command of our Lord Jesus Christ: your sins are forgiven in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

**C: Amen.**

# PRAYER OF THE DAY

**P:** All praise to you, almighty and everlasting God, for sending your Son, Jesus Christ, to empty himself and become incarnate in our flesh and blood so that through his holy life and obedient suffering and death we might be sharers in his righteousness and united with him in his resurrection, for he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C: Amen.**

Please be seated

# THE WORD

## The Plot Against Jesus

READING:

Matthew 26:1-16



When Jesus had finished saying all these things, he said to his disciples, “As you know, the Passover is two days away—and the Son of Man will be handed over to be crucified.”

Then the chief priests and the elders of the people assembled in the palace of the high priest, whose name was Caiaphas, and they plotted to arrest Jesus in some sly way and kill him.

“But not during the Feast,” they said, “or there may be a riot among the people.”

While Jesus was in Bethany in the home of a man known as Simon the Leper, a woman came to him with an alabaster jar of very expensive perfume, which she poured on his head as he was reclining at the table.

When the disciples saw this, they were indignant. “Why this waste?” they asked. “This perfume could have been sold at a high price and the money given to the poor.”

Aware of this, Jesus said to them, “Why are you bothering this woman? She has done a beautiful thing to me. The poor you will always have with you, but you will not always have me.

“When she poured this perfume on my body, she did it to prepare me for burial. I tell you the truth, wherever this gospel is preached throughout the world, what she has done will also be told, in memory of her.”

Then one of the Twelve—the one called Judas Iscariot—went to the chief priests and asked, “What are you willing to give me if I hand him over to you?” So they counted out for him thirty silver coins. From then on Judas watched for an opportunity to hand him over.

# HYMN: #397 My Song Is Love Unknown (v.1)

V1. My song is love unknown,  
my Savior's love to me,  
love to the loveless shown  
that they might lovely be.  
Oh, who am I that for my sake  
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

# THE WORD



## The Lord's Supper

READING:

Matthew 26:17-35

On the first day of the Feast of Unleavened Bread, the disciples came to Jesus and asked, “Where do you want us to make preparations for you to eat the Passover?”

He replied, “Go into the city to a certain man and tell him, ‘The Teacher says: My appointed time is near. I am going to celebrate the Passover with my disciples at your house.’ ” So the disciples did as Jesus had directed them and prepared the Passover.

When evening came, Jesus was reclining at the table with the Twelve. And while they were eating, he said, “I tell you the truth, one of you will betray me.”

They were very sad and began to say to him one after the other, “Surely not I, Lord?”

Jesus replied, “The one who has dipped his hand into the bowl with me will betray me. The Son of Man will go just as it is written about him. But woe to that man who betrays the Son of Man! It would be better for him if he had not been born.”

Then Judas, the one who would betray him, said, “Surely not I, Rabbi?”

Jesus answered, “Yes, it is you.”

While they were eating, Jesus took bread, gave thanks and broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying, “Take and eat; this is my body.”

Then he took the cup, gave thanks and offered it to them, saying, “Drink from it, all of you. This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins. I tell you, I will not drink of this fruit of the vine from now on until that day when I drink it anew with you in my Father’s kingdom.”

When they had sung a hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives.

Then Jesus told them, “This very night you will all fall away on account of me, for it is written:

“‘I will strike the shepherd,  
and the sheep of the flock will be scattered.’

But after I have risen, I will go ahead of you into Galilee.

Peter replied, “Even if all fall away on account of you, I never will.”

“I tell you the truth,” Jesus answered, “this very night, before the rooster crows, you will disown me three times.”

But Peter declared, “Even if I have to die with you, I will never disown you.” And all the other disciples said the same.

# **HYMN: #397 My Song Is Love Unknown (vs.2)**

V2.        He came from his blest throne  
              salvation to bestow,  
              but such disdain! So few  
              the longed-for Christ would know!  
But oh, my friend, my friend indeed,  
              who at my need his life did spend!

# THE WORD

## Prayer and Betrayal in Gethsemane

READING:

Matthew 26:36-56



Then Jesus went with his disciples to a place called Gethsemane, and he said to them, “Sit here while I go over there and pray.” He took Peter and the two sons of Zebedee along with him, and he began to be sorrowful and troubled. Then he said to them, “My soul is overwhelmed with sorrow to the point of death. Stay here and keep watch with me.”

Going a little farther, he fell with his face to the ground and prayed, “My Father, if it is possible, may this cup be taken from me. Yet not as I will, but as you will.”

Then he returned to his disciples and found them sleeping. “Could you men not keep watch with me for one hour?” he asked Peter. “Watch and pray so that you will not fall into temptation. The spirit is willing, but the body is weak.”

He went away a second time and prayed, “My Father, if it is not possible for this cup to be taken away unless I drink it, may your will be done.”

When he came back, he again found them sleeping, because their eyes were heavy. So he left them and went away once more and prayed the third time, saying the same thing.

Then he returned to the disciples and said to them, “Are you still sleeping and resting? Look, the hour is near, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise, let us go! Here comes my betrayer!”

While he was still speaking, Judas, one of the Twelve, arrived. With him was a large crowd armed with swords and clubs, sent from the chief priests and the elders of the people. Now the betrayer had arranged a signal with them: “The one I kiss is the man; arrest him.” Going at once to Jesus, Judas said, “Greetings, Rabbi!” and kissed him.

Jesus replied, “Friend, do what you came for.”

Then the men stepped forward, seized Jesus and arrested him. With that, one of Jesus’ companions reached for his sword, drew it out and struck the servant of the high priest, cutting off his ear.

“Put your sword back in its place,” Jesus said to him, “for all who draw the sword will die by the sword. Do you think I cannot call on my Father, and he will at once put at my disposal more than twelve legions of angels? But how then would the Scriptures be fulfilled that say it must happen in this way?”

At that time Jesus said to the crowd, “Am I leading a rebellion, that you have come out with swords and clubs to capture me? Every day I sat in the temple courts teaching, and you did not arrest me. But this has all taken place that the writings of the prophets might be fulfilled.” Then all the disciples deserted him and fled.

# HYMN: #425 Go to Dark Gethsemane (vs.1-2)

V1.           Go to dark Gethsemane,  
all who feel the tempter's pow'r;  
          your Redeemer's conflict see,  
watch with him one bitter hour.  
          Turn not from his griefs away;  
learn from Jesus Christ to pray.

V2. Follow to the judgment hall,  
view the Lord of life arraigned.  
Oh, the wormwood and the gall,  
oh, the pangs his soul sustained!  
Shun not suff'ring, pain, or loss;  
learn from him to bear the cross.

# THE WORD

## Jesus on Trial Before the Sanhedrin and Pontius Pilate

READING:

Matthew 26:57-27:26



Those who had arrested Jesus took him to Caiaphas, the high priest, where the teachers of the law and the elders had assembled. But Peter followed him at a distance, right up to the courtyard of the high priest. He entered and sat down with the guards to see the outcome.

The chief priests and the whole Sanhedrin were looking for false evidence against Jesus so that they could put him to death. But they did not find any, though many false witnesses came forward.

Finally two came forward and declared, “This fellow said, ‘I am able to destroy the temple of God and rebuild it in three days.’ ”

Then the high priest stood up and said to Jesus, “Are you not going to answer? What is this testimony that these men are bringing against you?” But Jesus remained silent.

The high priest said to him, “I charge you under oath by the living God: Tell us if you are the Christ, the Son of God.”

“Yes, it is as you say,” Jesus replied. “But I say to all of you: In the future you will see the Son of Man sitting at the right hand of the Mighty One and coming on the clouds of heaven.”

Then the high priest tore his clothes and said, “He has spoken blasphemy! Why do we need any more witnesses? Look, now you have heard the blasphemy. What do you think?”

“He is worthy of death,” they answered.

Then they spit in his face and struck him with their fists. Others slapped him and said, “Prophecy to us, Christ. Who hit you?”

Now Peter was sitting out in the courtyard, and a servant girl came to him. “You also were with Jesus of Galilee,” she said.

But he denied it before them all. “I don’t know what you’re talking about,” he said.

Then he went out to the gateway, where another girl saw him and said to the people there, “This fellow was with Jesus of Nazareth.”

He denied it again, with an oath: “I don’t know the man!”

After a little while, those standing there went up to Peter and said, “Surely you are one of them, for your accent gives you away.”

Then he began to call down curses on himself and he swore to them, “I don’t know the man!”

Immediately a rooster crowed.

Then Peter remembered the word Jesus had spoken: “Before the rooster crows, you will disown me three times.” And he went outside and wept bitterly.

Early in the morning, all the chief priests and the elders of the people came to the decision to put Jesus to death. They bound him, led him away and handed him over to Pilate, the governor.

When Judas, who had betrayed him, saw that Jesus was condemned, he was seized with remorse and returned the thirty silver coins to the chief priests and the elders. “I have sinned,” he said, “for I have betrayed innocent blood.”

“What is that to us?” they replied. “That’s your responsibility.”

So Judas threw the money into the temple and left. Then he went away and hanged himself.

The chief priests picked up the coins and said, “It is against the law to put this into the treasury, since it is blood money.” So they decided to use the money to buy the potter’s field as a burial place for foreigners. That is why it has been called the Field of Blood to this day. Then what was spoken by Jeremiah the prophet was fulfilled: “They took the thirty silver coins, the price set on him by the people of Israel, and they used them to buy the potter’s field, as the Lord commanded me.”

Meanwhile Jesus stood before the governor, and the governor asked him, “Are you the king of the Jews?”

“Yes, it is as you say,” Jesus replied.

When he was accused by the chief priests and the elders, he gave no answer. Then Pilate asked him, “Don’t you hear the testimony they are bringing against you?” But Jesus made no reply, not even to a single charge—to the great amazement of the governor.

Now it was the governor's custom at the Feast to release a prisoner chosen by the crowd. At that time they had a notorious prisoner, called Barabbas. So when the crowd had gathered, Pilate asked them, "Which one do you want me to release to you: Barabbas, or Jesus who is called Christ?" For he knew it was out of envy that they had handed Jesus over to him.

While Pilate was sitting on the judge's seat, his wife sent him this message: "Don't have anything to do with that innocent man, for I have suffered a great deal today in a dream because of him."

But the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowd to ask for Barabbas and to have Jesus executed.

“Which of the two do you want me to release to you?” asked the governor.

“Barabbas,” they answered.

“What shall I do, then, with Jesus who is called Christ?” Pilate asked.

They all answered, “Crucify him!”

“Why? What crime has he committed?” asked Pilate.

But they shouted all the louder, “Crucify him!”

When Pilate saw that he was getting nowhere, but that instead an uproar was starting, he took water and washed his hands in front of the crowd. “I am innocent of this man’s blood,” he said. “It is your responsibility!”

All the people answered, “Let his blood be on us and on our children!”

Then he released Barabbas to them. But he had Jesus flogged, and handed him over to be crucified.

# HYMN: #397 My Song Is Love Unknown (vs.4-5)

V4.           Why? What has my Lord done?  
                  What makes this rage and spite?  
                  He made the lame to run,  
                  he gave the blind their sight.  
                  Sweet injuries! Yet they at these  
                  themselves displease and 'gainst him rise.



# THE WORD

## **Christ's Crucifixion, Death and Burial**

**READING:**

**Matthew 27:27-66**



Then the governor's soldiers took Jesus into the Praetorium and gathered the whole company of soldiers around him. They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, and then twisted together a crown of thorns and set it on his head. They put a staff in his right hand and knelt in front of him and mocked him.

“Hail, king of the Jews!” they said. They spit on him, and took the staff and struck him on the head again and again. After they had mocked him, they took off the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him.

As they were going out, they met a man from Cyrene, named Simon, and they forced him to carry the cross. They came to a place called Golgotha (which means The Place of the Skull). There they offered Jesus wine to drink, mixed with gall; but after tasting it, he refused to drink it. When they had crucified him, they divided up his clothes by casting lots.

And sitting down, they kept watch over him there. Above his head they placed the written charge against him: THIS IS JESUS, THE KING OF THE JEWS. Two robbers were crucified with him, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by hurled insults at him, shaking their heads and saying, “You who are going to destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! Come down from the cross, if you are the Son of God!”

In the same way the chief priests, the teachers of the law and the elders mocked him. “He saved others,” they said, “but he can’t save himself! He’s the King of Israel! Let him come down now from the cross, and we will believe in him. He trusts in God. Let God rescue him now if he wants him, for he said, ‘I am the Son of God.’ ” In the same way the robbers who were crucified with him also heaped insults on him.

From the sixth hour until the ninth hour darkness came over all the land. About the ninth hour Jesus cried out in a loud voice, “*Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?*”—which means, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

When some of those standing there heard this, they said, “He’s calling Elijah.”

Immediately one of them ran and got a sponge. He filled it with wine vinegar, put it on a stick, and offered it to Jesus to drink. The rest said, “Now leave him alone. Let’s see if Elijah comes to save him.”

And when Jesus had cried out again in a loud voice, he gave up his spirit.

At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom. The earth shook and the rocks split. The tombs broke open and the bodies of many holy people who had died were raised to life. They came out of the tombs, and after Jesus' resurrection they went into the holy city and appeared to many people.

When the centurion and those with him who were guarding Jesus saw the earthquake and all that had happened, they were terrified, and exclaimed, “Surely he was the Son of God!”

Many women were there, watching from a distance. They had followed Jesus from Galilee to care for his needs. Among them were Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James and Joses, and the mother of Zebedee’s sons.

As evening approached, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who had himself become a disciple of Jesus. Going to Pilate, he asked for Jesus' body, and Pilate ordered that it be given to him. Joseph took the body, wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, and placed it in his own new tomb that he had cut out of the rock. He rolled a big stone in front of the entrance to the tomb and went away. Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were sitting there opposite the tomb.

The next day, the one after Preparation Day, the chief priests and the Pharisees went to Pilate. “Sir,” they said, “we remember that while he was still alive that deceiver said, ‘After three days I will rise again.’ So give the order for the tomb to be made secure until the third day. Otherwise, his disciples may come and steal the body and tell the people that he has been raised from the dead. This last deception will be worse than the first.”

“Take a guard,” Pilate answered. “Go, make the tomb as secure as you know how.” So they went and made the tomb secure by putting a seal on the stone and posting the guard.

# HYMN: #397 My Song Is Love Unknown (vs.6-7)

V6.           In life no house, no home  
                  my Lord on earth might have;  
                  in death no friendly tomb  
                  but what a stranger gave.  
What may I say? Heav'n was his home  
                  but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

V7.            Here might I stay and sing;  
                  no story so divine,  
                  never was love, dear King,  
                  never was grief like thine.  
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise  
I all my days could gladly spend!

# APOSTLES' CREED

**I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried....**

**He descended into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty. From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Christian church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.**

Please be seated

# Supporting Us...

[2 Corinthians 9:7](#) *Each of you should give what you have decided in your heart to give... for God loves a cheerful giver.*

***If you feel encouraged to support our ministry you can give electronically today.*** You can also set up recurring offerings automatically just scan the QR.

If you already support us place this card in the offering plate as a sign of your commitment.

***Thanks for your generosity!***



*Give*



# OFFERING SONG:

## #750 We Give Thee But Thine Own (vs.1-2)

V1.           We give thee but thine own,  
                  whate'er the gift may be;  
                  all that we have is thine alone,  
                  a trust, O Lord, from thee.

V2.            May we thy bounties thus  
                  as stewards true receive  
and gladly, as thou blessest us,  
                  to thee our first-fruits give.



# Responsive Prayer of the Church

- † Gloria Marschel – soon to be with the Lord
- † Stacy Siewert – has found a stem cell donor match with the potential for a late-April transfusion

P: Let us pray as those who have been redeemed by the King who entered Jerusalem on a donkey so that he could leave carrying the cross of our salvation:

P: Lord Jesus, Lord of angel hosts, open wide the gates of our hearts that we may receive you in humble repentance and holy joy.

**C: Forgive our sins and renew our souls, that we may glorify you who died to save us.**

P: Christ, King of glory, reign without equal in our hearts. Rule us with your grace and change us by your love so we no longer live for ourselves but only to serve you in righteousness.

**C: Set our sights on your obedient suffering and death so we may follow you in steadfast faith until you come again.**

P: Gentle Lord of All, you entered into Jerusalem as the true ruler, poised to lay down your life for your people. Bless the nations of this world with wise and upright leaders so peace and justice may prevail and the message of your eternal rule may spread around the globe.

**C: Give us the courage to confess you as our King, who comes full of salvation and truth for us and all people.**

P: Precious Lamb of God, you came to deliver us from sin, death, and every evil. Take away the fear of all who suffer, weep, or mourn in this world. Especially strengthen and comfort our dear sister, Gloria, and her husband, Howard, as the hour of her passing into glory is near.

**C: As they await the fullness of their salvation, fix their eyes upon their crucified and living Savior.**

P: Dear Savior, as we enter this most holy week and ponder together the mysteries of your self-sacrifice and resurrection victory show us yourself as your answer to your people's cries of "Hosanna!" "Save us!" for you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C: Amen.**

# **LORD'S PRAYER** (sung)

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come, your will be done on earth as  
in heaven. Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins as we forgive  
those who sin against us.

Lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory  
are yours now and forever. Amen.

# **BLESSING**

P: The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make his face shine on you and be  
gracious to you.

The Lord look on you with favor and give you  
peace.

**C: Amen.**

Please be seated

# HYMN: #535 Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery (vs.1-4)

V1. Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry,  
in the dawning of the King,  
he the theme of heaven's praises,  
robed in frail humanity.

In our longing, in our darkness,  
now the light of life has come.  
Look to Christ, who condescended,  
took on flesh to ransom us.

V2. Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry,  
he the perfect Son of Man;  
in his living, in his suff'ring  
never trace nor stain of sin.  
See the true and better Adam,  
come to save the hell-bound man.  
Christ the great and sure fulfillment  
of the law; in him we stand.

V3. Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry,  
Christ the Lord upon the tree;  
in the stead of ruined sinners  
hangs the Lamb in victory.  
See the price of our redemption,  
see the Father's plan unfold,  
bringing many sons to glory,  
grace unmeasured, love untold.

V4. Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry,  
slain by death the God of life;  
but no grave could e'er restrain him;  
praise the Lord; he is alive!  
What a foretaste of deliv'rance;  
how unwavering our hope.  
Christ in power resurrected  
as will we be when he comes.

# Announcements

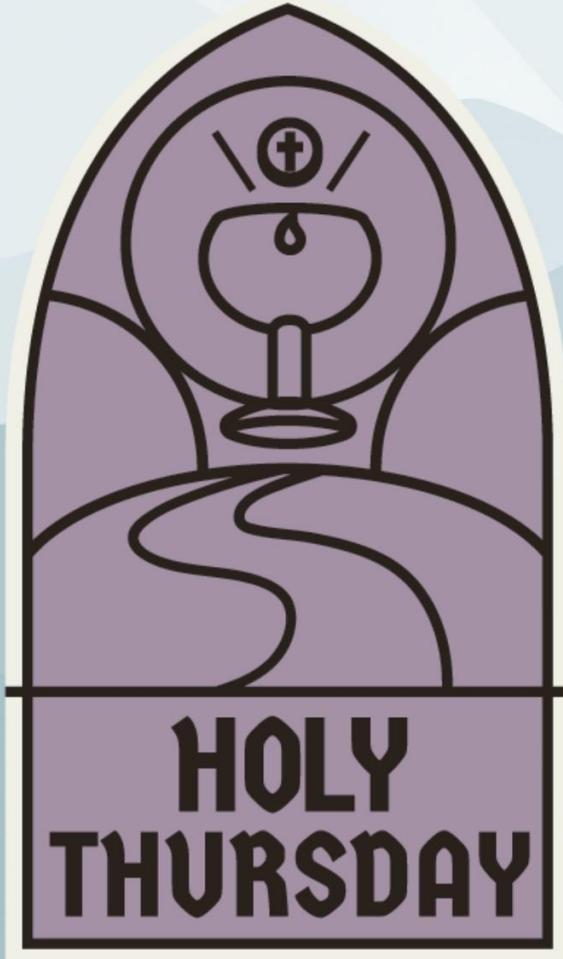
# Connection Card



Please take a moment and fill out the info on the connection card, located under the Worship Today button on our app or on our website. There is a tablet in entryway or scan the QR code. Please fill out and submit.

# HOLY WEEK SERVICE TIMES:

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April 2<sup>nd</sup> 7:00pm



April 3<sup>rd</sup> 7:00pm



April 5<sup>th</sup> 9:30am

# Easter Breakfast

## VOLUNTEER SIGN-UP

- set up
- cook/serve
- take down

SIGN-UP  
ON **APP**  
OR BOARD

Group  
Life





**Our hope  
has arrived.  
The Word is  
revived.**

**Sunday, April 5  
9:30AM**

*Be our guest for a free Pancake  
Breakfast following worship.*

# Thanks for Serving

✝ Pianist: Marcia Michalik

✝ Choir

✝ AV Team

✝ Serving: Flock #2 – Mike Tripp

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