



EASTER SUNDAY
FESTIVAL SERVICE
THE RESURRECTION OF OUR LORD

APRIL 20, 2025

WELCOME TO WORSHIP

THANK YOU for joining us in God's house today! We cordially ask that our Guests sign one of the guestbooks located at either the front or back entryways, or fill out a "Let's Get Acquainted" card located in the hymnal pew rack and place it in the collection plate.

THANK OFFERING: Members of Trinity give their offering as an expression of love and thankfulness to the Lord and to help support the Lord's work in our community and around the world. Visitors need not feel obligated to participate in this offering which supports our ministry.

RESTROOMS are located at the back of the upper level (the annex), and in the basement (down the back stairs of the sanctuary or annex). Handicap access is available, please ask an usher for assistance.

YOUNG FAMILIES / TODDLER BAGS – For your convenience, we have reserved the back rows of seating for parents with small children. These areas provide more flexibility for your family, as well as, easy access to move downstairs if necessary. A closed-circuit TV system allows families to continue participating in the service while downstairs. Pre-school **toddler bags** are available for their enjoyment. Ask an usher for one to use during the service and please return it afterwards.

Choir

“Rejoice this Glorious Day”

Rejoice, rejoice this glorious day, let choirs of angels sing.
The Lord of life has triumphed today, for Christ is risen, our King.
Come rejoice, lift your voice; let the heavenly anthem sound.
All your days, join in praise, see God’s glory all around.
Rejoice, rejoice this glorious day, the joyous Easter day.

The stars of heaven shout in praise, as all creation sings.
Hills and valleys echo the joy our blest Redeemer brings.
Come rejoice, lift your voice; let the heavenly anthem sound.
All your days, join in praise, see God’s glory all around.
Rejoice, rejoice this glorious day, the joyous Easter day.

From the highest heaven He came, to a world of sin and shame,
Christ the Savior is His name, Hallelujah!

Rejoice, rejoice this glorious day, let choirs of angels sing.
The Lord of life has triumphed today, for Christ is risen, our King.
Come rejoice, lift your voice, let the heavenly anthem sound.
All your days, join in praise, see God’s glory all around.
Rejoice, rejoice, this glorious day, let all the earth and heaven say,
Rejoice his glorious Easter day!

Words of Welcome

441 I Know That My Redeemer Lives

CW 441



- 1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives! What com - fort
- 2 He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; he lives e -
- 3 He lives to bless me with his love; he lives to
- 4 He lives to grant me rich sup - ply; he lives to



- this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, he lives, who
 ter - nal - ly to save; he lives all - glo - rious
 plead for me a - bove; he lives my hun - gry
 guide me with his eye; he lives to com - fort



- once was dead; he lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head!
 in the sky; he lives ex - alt - ed there on high.
 soul to feed; he lives to help in time of need.
 me when faint; he lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.

- 5 He lives to silence all my fears;
 he lives to wipe away my tears;
 he lives to calm my troubled heart;
 he lives all blessings to impart.
- 6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend;
 he lives and loves me to the end;
 he lives, and while he lives, I'll sing;
 he lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 7 He lives and grants me daily breath;
 he lives, and I shall conquer death;
 he lives my mansion to prepare;
 he lives to bring me safely there.
- 8 He lives, all glory to his name!
 He lives, my Jesus, still the same.
 Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives:
 I know that my Redeemer lives!

PLEASE STAND IF YOU ARE ABLE

Opening Liturgy

M: He is risen!

C: He is risen indeed!

M: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you.

C: And also with you.

M: God invites us to come into his presence and worship him with humble and penitent hearts. Therefore, let us acknowledge our sinfulness and ask him to forgive us.

C: Holy and merciful Father, I confess that I am by nature sinful, and that I have disobeyed you in my thoughts, words, and actions. I have done what is evil and failed to do what is good. For this I deserve your punishment both now and in eternity. But I am truly sorry for my sins, and trusting in my Savior Jesus Christ, I pray: Lord, have mercy on me, a sinner.

M: God, our heavenly Father, has been merciful to us and has given his only Son to be the atoning sacrifice for our sins. Therefore, as a called servant of Christ and by his authority, I forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the Son (+) and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

Prayer of the Day

M: Let us pray.

Almighty God, through your only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, you overcame death and opened to us the gate of everlasting life. We humbly pray that we may live before you in righteousness and purity forever; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

PLEASE BE SEATED

Choir

“Now Let the Heavens Be Joyful”

Now let the heav'ns be joyful,
let earth her song begin,
let all the world keep triumph
and all that is therein. (Refrain)

Ref He is risen! He is risen!
Christ the Lord is risen!
Our joy shall have no end.

From death to life eternal,
from earth unto the sky,
our Christ has brought us over
with hymns of victory. (Refrain)

Let all things, seen and unseen,
their notes of gladness blend,
for Christ the Lord has risen,
our joy that has no end. (Refrain)

First Reading

Isaiah 25:6–9

⁶On this mountain
the LORD of Armies will prepare for all peoples
a banquet of rich food,
a banquet of aged wines,
with the best cuts of meat,
and with the finest wines.

⁷On this mountain
he will destroy the shroud that covers all peoples,
the burial cloth stretched over all nations.

⁸He has swallowed up death forever!
The LORD God will wipe away the tears from every face.
He will take away the shame of his people throughout the earth.
For the LORD has spoken.

⁹On that day it will be said,
“Look, here is our God!
We waited for him, and he saved us!
This is the LORD!
We waited for him.
Let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation!”

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

442 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today; Alleluia

CW 442



1 Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 For the sheep the Lamb has bled, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 Christ, the vic - tim un - de - filed, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Christ, who once for sin - ners bled, Al - le - lu - ia!



Chris - tians, has - ten on your way; Al - le - lu - ia!
 sin - less in the sin - ners' stead. Al - le - lu - ia!
 God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled, Al - le - lu - ia!
 now the first - born from the dead, Al - le - lu - ia!



see the place where he was laid; Al - le - lu - ia!
 "Christ is ris'n," to - day we cry; Al - le - lu - ia!
 while, in strange and awe - full strife, Al - le - lu - ia!
 throned in end - less might and pow'r, Al - le - lu - ia!



praise him for the ran - som paid. Al - le - lu - ia!
 now he lives, no more to die. Al - le - lu - ia!
 met to - geth - er death and life. Al - le - lu - ia!
 lives and reigns for - ev - er - more. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Latin, 11th cent., attr. Wipo of Burgundy, d. c. 1050, abr.; tr. Jane E. Leeson, 1807–1882, alt.

Tune: Robert Williams, c. 1781–1821

Text and tune: Public domain

Second Reading

1 Corinthians 15:50–58

⁵⁰Now I say this, brothers: Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, and what is perishable is not going to inherit what is imperishable. ⁵¹Look, I tell you a mystery. We will not all sleep, but we will all be changed, ⁵²in a moment, in the blink of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. ⁵³For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. ⁵⁴But once this perishable body has put on imperishability, and this mortal body has put on immortality, then what is written will be fulfilled:

Death is swallowed up in victory.

⁵⁵Death, where is your sting?

Grave, where is your victory?

⁵⁶The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. ⁵⁷But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ!

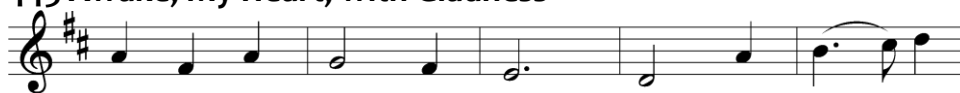
⁵⁸Therefore, my dear brothers, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the Lord's work, because you know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

443 Awake, My Heart, with Gladness

CW 443



1 A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness— see what to -
 2 The foe in tri - umph shout - ed when Christ lay
 3 This is a sight that glad - dens— what peace it
 4 Now I will cling for - ev - er to Christ, my
 5 He brings me to the por - tal that leads to



day is done! Now, af - ter gloom and sad - ness, comes
 in the tomb; but lo, he now is rout - ed, his
 does im - part! Now noth - ing ev - er sad - dens the
 Sav - ior dear. My Lord will leave me nev - er; with
 bliss un - told, where - on this rhyme im - mor - tal is



forth the glo - rious sun. My Sav - ior there was
 boast is turned to gloom. For Christ a - gain is
 joy with - in my heart. No gloom shall ev - er
 him I need not fear. He rends death's i - ron
 found in script of gold: "Who there my cross has



laid where our bed must be made when to the
 free; in glo - rious vic - to - ry he who is
 shake, no foe shall ev - er take the hope which
 chain; he breaks through sin and pain. He shat - ters
 shared finds here a crown pre - pared; who there with



realms of light our spir - it wings its flight.
 strong to save has tri - umphed o'er the grave.
 God's own Son in love for me has won.
 hell's dark thrall; I fol - low him through all.
 me has died shall here be glo - ri - fied."

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, abr.; tr. John Kelly, 1833–1890, alt.

Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

Text and tune: Public domain

Gospel

Luke 24:1–12

¹On the first day of the week, very early in the morning, the women went to the tomb, carrying the spices they had prepared. ²They found that the stone had been rolled away from the tomb. ³When they went in, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. ⁴While they were wondering about this, suddenly two men stood by them in dazzling clothing. ⁵The women were terrified and bowed down with their faces to the ground.

The men said to them, “Why are you looking for the living among the dead? ⁶He is not here, but has been raised! Remember how he told you while he was still in Galilee ⁷that the Son of Man must be delivered over to the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again?” ⁸Then they remembered his words.

⁹When they returned from the tomb, they told all these things to the Eleven and to all the rest. ¹⁰It was Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and the other women with them who told these things to the apostles. ¹¹Yet these words seemed to them like nonsense, and they did not believe them. ¹²But Peter got up and ran to the tomb. Bending over to look in, he saw only the strips of linen cloth. He went home, amazed at what had happened.

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise be to you, O Christ!

445 He's Risen, He's Risen

CW 445



1 He's ris - en, he's ris - en, Christ Je - sus, the Lord;
 2 The foe was tri - um - phant when on Cal - va - ry
 3 But short was their tri - umph; the Sav - ior a - rose,
 4 O, where is your sting, death? We fear you no more;
 5 Then sing your ho - san - nas and raise your glad voice;



he o - pened death's pris - on, the in - car - nate Word.
 the Lord of cre - a - tion was nailed to the tree.
 and death, hell, and Sa - tan he van - quished, his foes.
 Christ rose, and now o - pen is fair E - den's door.
 pro - claim the blest ti - dings that all may re - joice.



Break forth, hosts of heav - en, in ju - bi - lant song
 In Sa - tan's do - main did the hosts shout and jeer,
 The con - quer - ing Lord lifts his ban - ner on high;
 For all our trans - gres - sions his blood does a - tone;
 Laud, hon - or, and praise to the Lamb that was slain:



and earth, sea, and moun - tain, the prais - es pro - long.
 for Je - sus was slain, whom the e - vil ones fear.
 he lives, yes, he lives, and will nev - er - more die.
 re - deemed and for - giv - en, we now are his own.
 with Fa - ther and Spir - it he ev - er shall reign.

Text: C. F. W. Walther, 1811–1887, abr.; tr. Anna M. Meyer, 1867–1941, alt.

Tune: C. F. W. Walther, 1811–1887

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Sermon

1 Corinthians 15:50-58

“Completely Consumed”

PLEASE STAND, IF YOU ARE ABLE

Nicene Creed

**We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all that is,
seen and unseen.**

**We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God,
eternally begotten of the Father,
God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God,
begotten, not made,
of one being with the Father.**

Through him all things were made.

**For us and for our salvation, he came down from heaven,
was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary,
and became truly human.**

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate.

He suffered death and was buried.

On the third day he rose again in accordance with the Scriptures.

He ascended into heaven

and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

**He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead,
and his kingdom will have no end.**

**We believe in the Holy Spirit,
the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son,
who in unity with the Father and the Son
is worshiped and glorified,
who has spoken through the prophets.**

We believe in one holy Christian and apostolic Church.

We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.

**We look for the resurrection of the dead
and the life of the world to come. Amen.**

PLEASE BE SEATED

Offertory

PLEASE STAND IF YOU ARE ABLE

Easter Prayer

O Lord God, our strength, our song, and our salvation, you fulfilled your promises by the resurrection of your Son, Jesus Christ, from the dead.

Thanks be to God! You give us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

In your compassion you sent Christ, the Good Shepherd, who laid down his life to rescue the lost.

Drive out all doubt and gloom that we may delight in your glorious triumph.

Lift our eyes heavenward to see him who lives to make intercession for the saints, and grant us confidence in the greatness of his power. Keep before us the vision of your redeemed people standing before your throne and singing the song of victory:

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain to receive wisdom and power and honor and glory and praise.

Make us instruments of your peace as we bring the good news of hope and new life to those around us. Guide us in the use of all that you have entrusted to us: our time, our talents, and our treasures.

Risen Lord, live in us that we may live for you.

Merciful Lord Jesus, grant healing to the sick, and strengthen the faith of the suffering and the dying. Assure them of your abiding presence, and comfort them with the hope of eternal life.

Hear us, Lord, as we bring you our private petitions.

Silent prayer.

Gracious Father, you have restored to us the joy of your salvation. With happy hearts, we come before you and say:

Alleluia! Thanks be to God! Amen.

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

469 Welcome, Happy Morning

CW 469



1 "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say;
 2 Mak - er and Re - deem - er, life and health of all,
 3 Source of all things liv - ing, you came down to die,
 4 Free the souls long pris - oned, bound with Sa - tan's chain;



"Hell to - day is van - quished; heav'n is won to - day!"
 God from heav'n be - hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall,
 plumbed the depths of hell to raise us up on high.
 all that now is fall - en raise to life a - gain.



Lo, the dead is liv - ing, God for - ev - er - more!
 of the Fa - ther's God - head you, the on - ly Son,
 Come, then, true and faith - ful, come, ful - fill your word;
 Show your face in bright - ness; shine in ev - 'ry land



Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore.
 man - kind to de - liv - er man - hood did put on.
 this is your third morn - ing—rise, O bur - ied Lord.
 as in E - den's gar - den when the world be - gan.

Refrain

"Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say;



"Hell to - day is van - quished; heav'n is won to - day!"

PLEASE STAND, IF YOU ARE ABLE

Closing Prayer

Almighty God, we thank you for teaching us the things you want us to believe and do. Help us by your Holy Spirit to keep your Word in pure hearts that we may be strengthened in faith, guided in holiness, and comforted in life and in death, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

Blessing

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.

Amen.

PLEASE BE SEATED

923 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

CW 923



1 Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this
 2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain whence the heal - ing
 3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious



bar - ren land. I am weak, but thou art might - y;
 stream doth flow; let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar
 fears sub - side; death of death and hell's de - struc - tion,



hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand. Bread of heav - en,
 lead me all my jour - ney through. Strong de - liv - 'rer,
 land me safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es,



bread of heav - en, feed me till I want no
 strong de - liv - 'rer, be thou still my strength and
 songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to



more, feed me till I want no more.
 shield, be thou still my strength and shield.
 thee, I will ev - er give to thee.

Text: William Williams, 1717–1791, abr.; (st. 1): tr. Peter Williams, 1722–1796, alt.; (sts. 2–3): tr. William Williams, 1717–1791

Tune: John Hughes, 1873–1932

Text and tune: Public domain

SERVING IN WORSHIP

Officiant (6:30) Pastor Terry Balogh
Officiant (9:30) Pastor Isaac Pappenfuss
Organist Marcia Marion Ackling
Choir Director Sarah Hanke
Accompanist Laura Sala
Trumpeter Tom Amerman
Trumpeter Ken Kirkpatrick
Trumpeter Megan Marion
Deacons (6:30) Duane Mason and Ed Wheeler
Deacons (9:30) Dave Frey and Jeff Neuburger
Usher (6:30) Henry Schneider
Ushers (9:30) Al Whitley
Altar Guild Jean Fiegel and Ann Latowski
Videographer Cindy Dresch

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