



THE
GATHERING
AT ST. PAUL'S

THIRD SUNDAY OF EASTER

APRIL 14, 2024

He Is Risen TEXT C. F. Alexander MUSIC *Unser Herrscher*, J. Neander

He is risen, he is risen! Tell it out with joyful voice:
he has burst his three days' prison; let the whole wide earth rejoice:
death is conquered, we are free,
Christ has won the victory.

Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted, with glad smile and radiant brow!
Death's long shadows have departed; Jesus' woes are over now,
and the passion that he bore—
sin and pain can vex no more.

Come, with high and holy hymning, hail our Lord's triumphant day;
not one darksome cloud is dimming yonder glorious morning ray,
breaking o'er the purple east,
symbol of our Easter feast.

He is risen, he is risen! He hath opened heaven's gate:
we are free from sin's dark prison, risen to a holier state;
and a brighter Easter beam
on our longing eyes shall stream.

Lion of Judah TEXT & MUSIC R. Mark • CCLI #1079280

You're the Lion of Judah, the Lamb who was slain
You ascended to heaven and ever more will reign
At the end of the age when the earth You reclaim, You will gather the nations before You
And the eyes of all men will be fixed on the Lamb who was crucified
With wisdom and mercy and justice You'll reign at Your Father's side

*And the angels will cry hail the Lamb who was slain for the world, rule in power
And the earth will reply, You shall reign as the King of all kings and the Lord of all lords*

There's a shield in our hand and a sword at our side, there's a fire in our spirits that cannot be denied
Cause the Father has told us for these You have died for the nations who gather before You
And the ears of all men need to hear of the Lamb who was crucified
Who descended to hell yet was raised up to reign at His Father's side

Crag and Clay TEXT & MUSIC M. Gungor, L. Gungor • CCLI #6189422

Standing up from crags and clay, the peaks of earth in full display
They break the lines that break the sky, that's full of life, full of life

The chaos of creation's dance, a tapestry, a symphony
Of life himself, of love himself, it's written in our very skin

*All praises to the One who made it all, who made it all
All praises to the One who made it all and finds it beautiful*

Soil is spilling life to life, stars are born to fill the night
The ocean's score, the majesty, of sculpted shore, mystery

Fearfully and wonderfully and beautifully made...

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus TEXT & MUSIC Helen Lemmel • CCLI #15960

Turn your eyes upon Jesus

Look full in His wonderful face

And the things of earth will grow strangely dim

In the light of His glory and grace

Open Our Eyes, Lord TEXT & MUSIC B. Cull • CCLI #1572

Open our eyes, Lord, we want to see Jesus

To reach out and touch Him and say that we love Him

Open our ears, Lord, and help us to listen

Open our eyes, Lord, we want to see Jesus

The Lord My Shepherd Is TEXT K. Kanewske USED BY PERMISSION

The Lord my shepherd is, and I am well indeed
the Keeper of my soul provideth all I ever need
Yea, though my way be dim, no evil will I fear
for Thy rod and staff remind me that my life is very dear

The favor I receive, the table that is set,
have brought me consolations that my heart shall not forget
How gratefully I gaze on bread and choicest wine;
mine enemies behold that I am His and He is mine

With head so wet with oil and cup full to the brim
I find Thy goodness and Thy mercy are my closest friends
And in my Father's house, my dwelling place shall be
For my Father is my shepherd, and He careth well for me