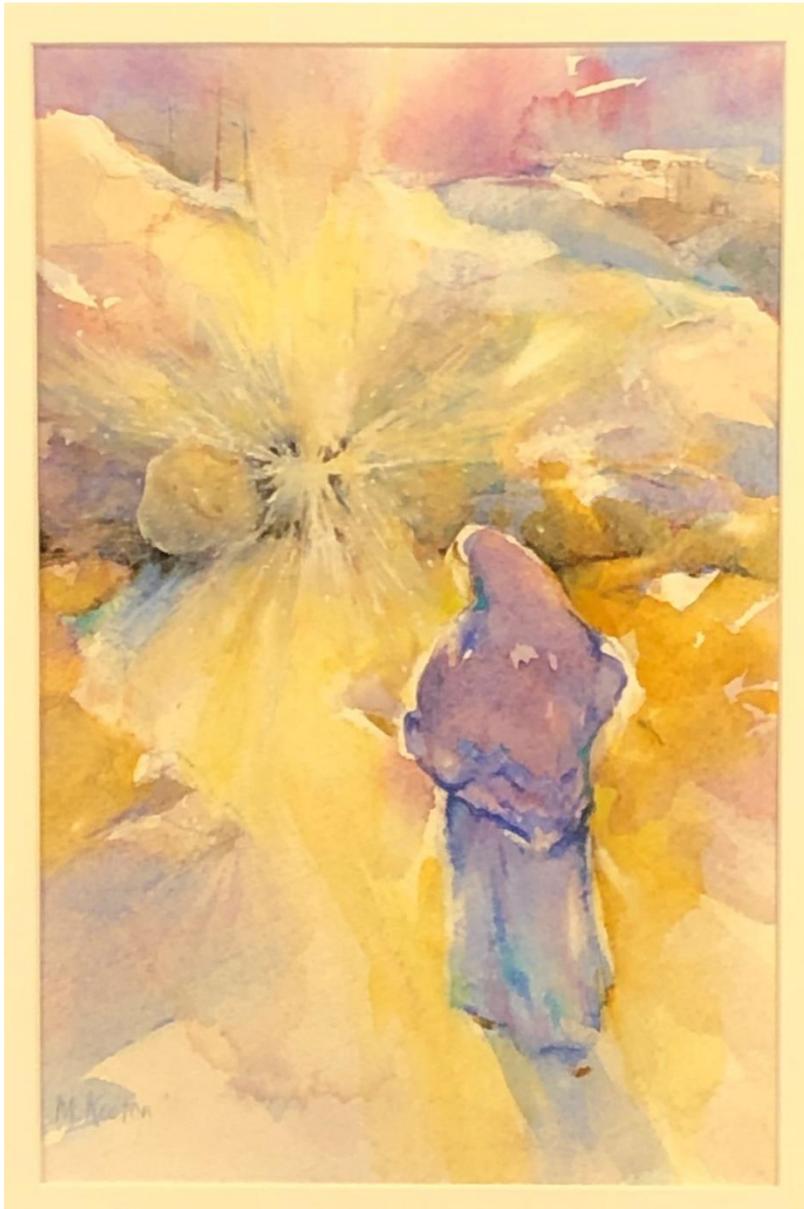


HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS

Easter Sunday 2020



Central Kitsap
Presbyterian Church



"The Empty Tomb" by Marge Keeton, watercolor

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is risen today alleluia
Sons of men and angels say alleluia
Raise your joys and triumphs high alleluia
Sing ye heavens and earth reply alleluia

Lives again our glorious King alleluia
Where O death is now thy sting alleluia
Dying once He all doth save alleluia
Where thy victory O grave alleluia

Love's redeeming work is done alleluia
Fought the fight the battle won alleluia
Death in vain forbids Him rise alleluia
Christ has opened paradise alleluia

Soar we now where Christ has led alleluia
Following our exalted Head alleluia
Made like Him like Him we rise alleluia
Ours the cross the grave the skies alleluia

Litany for Easter Sunday

Leader: Christ is risen!

People: *He is risen indeed!*

Leader: Christ is risen!

People: *He is risen indeed!*

Leader: Christ is risen!

People: *Hallelujah! He is risen indeed!*

Death Was Arrested

Alone in my sorrow and dead in my sin
Lost without hope with no place to begin
Your love made a way to let mercy come in
When death was arrested and my life began

Ash was redeemed only beauty remains
My orphan heart was given a name
My mourning grew quiet my feet rose to dance
When death was arrested and my life began

Oh Your grace so free washes over me
You have made me new now life begins with You
It's Your endless love pouring down on us
You have made us new now life begins with You

Released from my chains I'm a prisoner no more
My shame was a ransom He faithfully bore
He cancelled my debt and He called me His friend
When death was arrested and my life began

Our Savior displayed on a criminal's cross
Darkness rejoiced as though Heaven had lost
But then Jesus arose with our freedom in hand
That's when death was arrested and my life began

Oh we're free free forever we're free
Come join the song of all the redeemed
Yes we're free free forever amen
When death was arrested and my life began

Offering

For those of you who would like to continue contributing to the mission and ministry of CKPC during this time, checks can still be mailed to : CKPC, PO Box 750, Silverdale, WA 98383 OR give online by following this [giving link](#)

Treasurer's Report for Fiscal Year (6/1/19 – 5/31/20)

As of April 5, 2020 – Unified Budget Receipts to date \$369,934

Unified Budget Goal to date \$365,805

Giving for the month of March was \$31,315. Our monthly budget requirement was \$36,137. Thank you for your faithfulness in giving.

Steve Coffey, Treasurer.

Doxology/New Doxology

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below
Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts
Praise Father Son and Holy Ghost

Let earth and heavenly saints proclaim
The pow'r and might of His great Name
Let us exalt on bended knee
Praise God the Holy Trinity

Praise God praise God
Praise God Who saved my soul
Praise God praise God
Praise God from Whom all blessings flow

(continued on next page)



Praise to the King His throne transcends
His crown and Kingdom never end
Now and throughout eternity
I'll praise the One Who died for me

Praise God praise God
Praise God Who saved my soul
Praise God praise God
Praise God from Whom all blessings flow

Sermon – How Beautiful Upon the Mountains

Isaiah 52:7-10 | Tyler Kirkpatrick

How beautiful upon the mountains
are the feet of a messenger
who proclaims peace,
who brings good news,
who proclaims salvation,
who says to Zion, "Your God rules!"
Listen! Your lookouts lift their voice;
they sing out together!
Right before their eyes they see the LORD returning to Zion.

Break into song together, you ruins of Jerusalem!
The LORD has comforted his people and has redeemed Jerusalem.
The LORD has bared his holy arm in view of all the nations;
all the ends of the earth have seen our God's victory.

Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished the end is written
Jesus Christ my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy
What heart could fathom such boundless grace
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken I am forgiven
The King of kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior I'm Yours forever
Jesus Christ my living hope

Hallelujah praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ my living hope

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus Yours is the victory whoa

Jesus Christ my living hope
Oh God You are my living hope

