

Up From the Grave He Arose

1. Low in the grave he lay,
Jesus my Savior,
waiting the coming day,
Jesus my Lord!

Refrain:

*Up from the grave he arose,
with a mighty triumph o'er his foes,
he arose a victor
from the dark domain,
and he lives forever,
with his saints to reign.
He arose!, He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!*

3. Death cannot keep its prey,
Jesus my Savior,
he tore the bars away,
Jesus my Lord!

Refrain:

*Up from the grave he arose,
with a mighty triumph o'er his foes,
he arose a victor
from the dark domain,
and he lives forever,
with his saints to reign.
He arose!, He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!*

Bethel UMC Sunrise Service April 5, 2026

Welcome

Pastor: Ralph Wrightstone

Opening Prayer

Hymn:.....*Morning Has Broken*.....see inside

Lord's Prayer

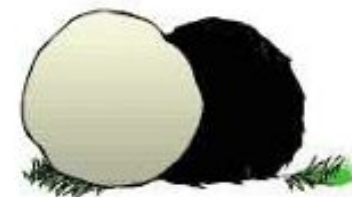
Hymn:.....*In the Garden*.....see inside

Scripture: Luke 24:1-12

Message: The Women Found the Stone
Rolled Away
(Scripture: Mark 16:1-7)

Hymn:*Up From the Grave He Arose* on back

Benediction



Morning Has Broken

1. Morning has broken
like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.

Promise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!

2. Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dew fall
on the first grass.

Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness
where his feet pass.

3. Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning,
born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
praise every morning,
God's recreation
of the new day!

In the Garden

1. I come to the garden alone
while the dew is still on the roses,
and the voice I hear
falling on my ear,
the Son of God discloses.

Refrain:

*And he walks with me,
and he talks with me,
and he tells me I am his own;
and the joy we share
as we tarry there,
none other has ever known.*

2. He speaks, and the sound of his voice
is so sweet the birds hush their singing.
And the melody that he gave to me
within my heart is ringing.

Refrain:

3. I'd stay in the garden with him
though the night around me be falling,
but he bids me go;
through the voice of woe
his voice to me is calling.

Refrain: