

## ***THE LORD'S DAY***

**April 20, 2025**

“For where two or three are gathered together in my name,  
**there am I** in the midst of them.” Matthew 18:20

**PRELUDE** – The prelude is a time for heart preparation. It is important that we use this time for preparing ourselves for the privilege of entering the presence of the King.

Welcome and Announcements

Preparation for Worship and Chorus 277

**HYMN** “Christ the Lord is Risen Today” 139

**HYMN** “Crown Him With Many Crowns” 43

**Worship by Giving**

**Prayer for our Missionaries**

**HYMN** “In The Garden” 279

**Scripture** **John 20:19-31**

**Prayer**

**CHORUS** “Because He Lives” 142

**Message** **O Brother, Where Art Thou?**

**HYMN** “He Lives” 140

**Benediction and Postlude**

*“Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here: for He is risen, as He said.*

*Matt. 28:5b-6a*

## **The Empty Tomb**

*A Muhammadan once said to a missionary:  
"We have our Prophet's tomb to show,  
but you have nothing."*

**Earth's Meccas and the faiths of men  
Hold but a corpse within a tomb;  
Each weary pilgrim's journey ends  
At some sad shrine of grief and gloom.**

**Earth's prophets rest, in silence wrapped,  
Dust in the dust from whence they came;  
By Death's chill wind their torches quenched,  
No more to kindle into flame.**

**Earth's kings in state and glory lie,  
In crypts of porphyry encased;  
Their names and deeds, in marble carved,  
Time's blurring touch has half erased.**

**No mausoleum built by man  
Entombs our Prophet, Priest and King;  
Our love no pilgrimage need make,  
No fading votive garlands bring.**

**No death could kill, no guard could keep,  
No seal could stay, no grave could hold  
Immortal Life in mortal clay;  
No darkness could the Light enfold.**

**Our Prophet's word shall come to pass,  
Our Priest is interceding still;  
Our King shall reign forevermore,  
While heaven and earth shall do his will.**

**"No grave to show"? This is the stone  
On which the temples of our faith  
Rise higher than the mosques of Ind;  
Our Living Lord has conquered Death!**

**Annie Johnson Flint**