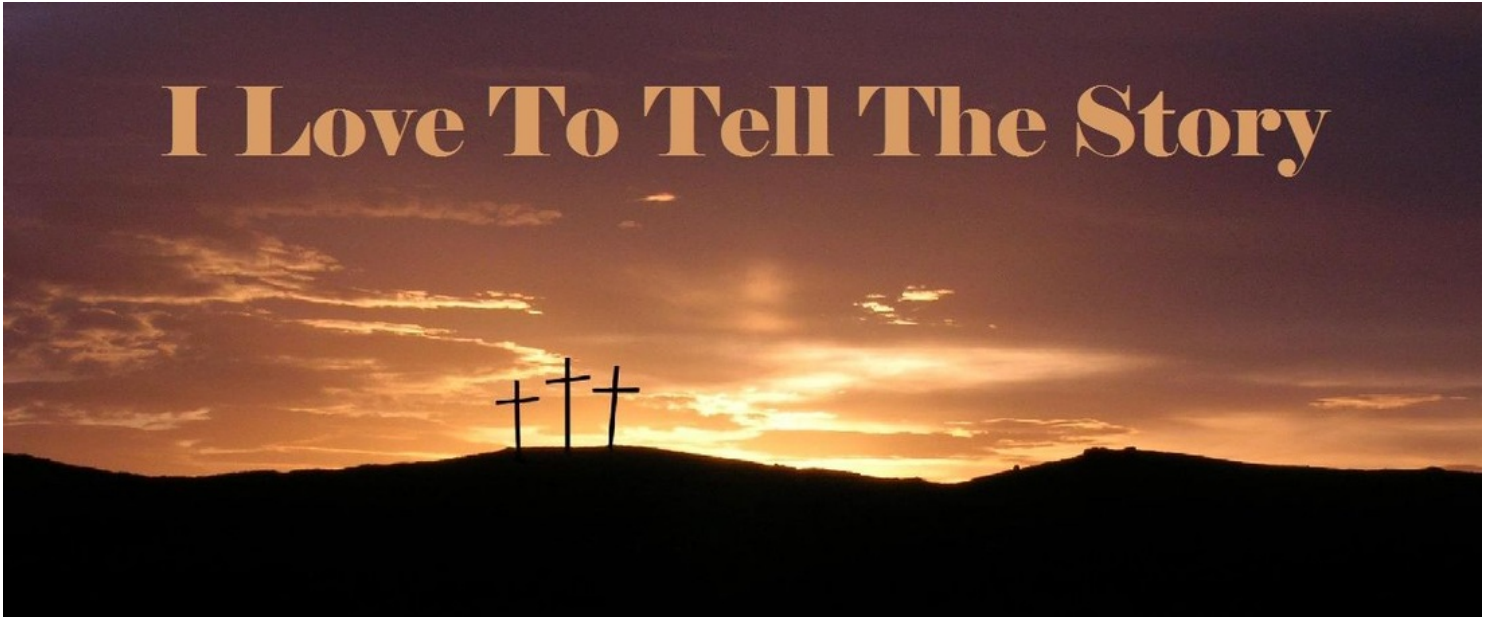


I Love To Tell The Story



St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church Easter Sunday Sunrise Service Presented by the Sunday School

Scene 1 – The First Easter Morning

Song – Tell Me the Story of Jesus

Tell me the story of Jesus write on my heart every word
Tell me the story most precious sweetest that ever was heard
Tell how the angels in chorus sang as they welcomed his birth
Glory to God in the highest peace and the tidings to earth
Tell me the story of Jesus write on my heart every word
Tell me the story most precious sweetest that ever was heard
Tell of the cross where they nailed him writhing in the anguish and pain
Tell of the grave where they laid him tell how he liveth it again
Love in that story so tender clearer than ever I see
Stay let me weep while you whisper love paid the ransom for me
Tell me the story of Jesus write on my heart every word
Tell me the story most precious sweetest that ever was heard
Tell me the story of Jesus write on my heart every word

Tell me the story of Jesus write on my heart every word
Tell me the story of Jesus write on my heart every word
Tell me the story most precious sweetest that ever was heard

Scene 2 – 20 Years Later

Song – He's Alive

The gates and doors were barred and all the windows fastened down,
I spent the night in sleeplessness and rose at every sound,
Half in hopeless sorrow half in fear the day,
Would find the soldiers breaking through to drag us all away.
Then just before the sunrise I heard something at the wall,
The gate began to rattle and a voice began to call,
I hurried to the window and looked down into the street,
Expecting swords and torches and the sound of soldiers feet,
There was no one there but Mary so I went down to let her in,
John stood there beside me as she told us were she'd been,
She said they moved him in the night and none of us knows where,
The stones been rolled away and now his body isn't there.
We both ran toward the garden then John ran on ahead,
We found the stone and the empty tomb just the way that Mary said,
But the winding sheet they wrapped him in was just an empty shell,
And how or where they'd taken him was more than I could tell.
But something strange had happened there but what I did not know,
John believed a miracle but I just turned to go,
Circumstance and speculation couldn't lift me very high,
Cause I'd seen them crucify him and then I'd saw him die,
Back inside the house again the guilt and anguish came,
Everything I'd promised him just added to my shame,
When at last it came to choices I denied I knew his name,
Even If he was alive it wouldn't be the same.
But suddenly the air was filled with a strange and sweet perfume,
Light that came from everywhere drove shadows from the room,
Jesus stood before me with his arms held open wide,
And I fell down on my knees and clung to him and cried,
He raised me to my feet and as I looked into his eyes,
Love was shining out from him like sunlight from the skies,
Guilt and my confusion disappeared in sweet release,
And every fear I'd ever had just melted into peace.
He's alive, He's alive, He's alive and I'm forgiven,
Heavens gates are open wide.
He's alive, He's alive, He's alive and I'm forgiven,
Heavens gates are open wide.
He's alive, He's alive, He's alive and I'm forgiven,
Heavens gates are open wide.
He's alive! He's alive! He's alive!

Scene 3 – Ash Wednesday 2023 – Middle School

Song – Alive

I was lost with a broken heart You picked me up, now I'm set apart
From the ash, I am born again Forever safe in the Saviour's hands
You are more than my words could say I'll follow You Lord for all my days
I'll fix my eyes, follow in Your ways Forever free in unending grace
'Cause You are, You are, You are my freedom We lift You higher, lift You higher
Your love, Your love, Your love, never ending Oh, oh, oh
You are alive in us Nothing can take Your place
You are all we need Your love has set us free
In the midst of the darkest night Let Your love be the shining light
Breaking chains that were holding me You sent Your Son down and set me free
Everything of this world will fade I'm pressing on 'til I see your face

In the midst of the darkest night Let Your love be the shining light
Breaking chains that were holding me You sent Your Son down and set me free
Everything of this world will fade I'm pressing on 'til I see your face
I will live that Your will be done I won't stop 'til Your Kingdom come
'Cause You are, You are, You are my freedom We lift You higher, lift You higher
Your love, Your love, Your love never ending Oh, oh, oh
You are alive in us Nothing can take Your place
You are all we need Your love has set us free
You are, You are, You are my freedom We lift You higher
You are, You are, You are my freedom We lift You higher, lift You higher
Your love, Your love, Your love never ending Oh, oh, oh
You are alive in us Nothing can take Your place
You are all we need Your love has set us free
You are alive in us Nothing can take Your place
You are all we need Your love has set us free
Oh-woah, oh Oh-woah, oh

Scene 4 – Easter Sunday 2023 – Family Gathering

Song – I Love to tell the Story

I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and his glory,
Of Jesus and his love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else can do.

I love to tell the story,
'twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story,
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long.

I love to tell the story,
'twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and his love.
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and his love.