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!

## Narration

Melody Smart

Filling Easter baskets is a tradition. Chocolate, peeps, small gifts may be found along with books and toys. This lends to the festive atmosphere in remembering the day the world changed forever. No matter what is in the basket – a sweet jelly bean or plastic toy or bit of chocolate, nothing in all the world compares to the tender moment Jesus appeared to Mary in the garden at the break of day. He called her name and she responded, "Rabboni," meaning "teacher."

Special Music -- "King of Kings" -- Hillsong Worship --

Myra Miller

In the darkness we were waiting, without hope, without light 'Til from heaven you came running, There was mercy in your eyes To fulfill the law and prophets, To a virgin came the word From a throne of endless glory, To a cradle in the dirt.

## Refrain

Praise the Father, praise the Son, Praise the Spirit, three in one God of glory, Majesty, Praise forever to the King of Kings.

To reveal the kingdom coming, And to reconcile the lost To redeem the whole creation, You did not despise the cross For even in your suffering, You saw to the other side Knowing this was our salvation, Jesus for our sake you died

Refrain

And the morning that you rose, All of Heaven held its breath 'Till that stone was moved for good, For the Lamb had conquered death And the dead rose from their tombs, And the angels stood in awe For the souls of all who'd come, To the Father are restored.

And the church of Christ was born, Then the Spirit lit the flame Now this gospel truth of old, Shall not kneel, shall not faint