

## First Christian Reformed Church of Lynden

From Generation to Generation for the Glory of God

# God's precious and exceedingly great promises in hard times

Colossians 3:16 Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly, teaching and admonishing one another in all wisdom, singing psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, with thankfulness in your hearts to God.

### **Scripture**

**Psalm 107:20** He sent out his word and healed them, and delivered them from their destruction.

#### I Corinthians 15:54-58

- <sup>54</sup> When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written:
  - "Death is swallowed up in victory."
  - <sup>55</sup> "O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?"
- <sup>56</sup> The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. <sup>57</sup> But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.
- <sup>58</sup> Therefore, my beloved brothers, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.

#### Philippians 3:8-11

<sup>8</sup> Indeed, I count everything as loss because of the surpassing worth of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord. For his sake I have suffered the loss of all things and count them as rubbish, in order that I may gain Christ <sup>9</sup> and be found in him, not having a righteousness of my own that comes from the law, but that which comes through faith in Christ, the righteousness from God that depends on faith—<sup>10</sup> that I may know him and the power of his resurrection, and may share his sufferings, becoming like him in his death, <sup>11</sup> that by any means possible I may attain the resurrection from the dead.

## **Song**

**Psalm 59:16** But I will sing of your strength; I will sing aloud of your steadfast love in the morning. For you have been to me a fortress and a refuge in the day of my distress.

[You can Google the hymn to hear it if you would like to sing along.]

#### Christ the Lord is risen today

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia! Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia! Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia! Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, 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!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia! Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia! Where's thy victory, boasting grave? 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!

### **Prayer**

Colossians 4:2 Continue steadfastly in prayer, being watchful in it with thanksgiving.

```
"Resurrection"
                   (A prayer from The Valley of Vision)
O God of my Exodus,
Great was the joy of Israel's sons,
    when Egypt died upon the shore,
    Far greater the joy
    when the Redeemer's foe lay crushed in the dust.
Jesus strides forth as the victor,
 conqueror of death, hell, and all opposing might;
He bursts the bands of death,
 tramples the powers of darkness down,
 and lives for ever.
He, my gracious surety,
 apprehended for payment of my debt,
 comes forth from the prison house of the grave
 free, and triumphant over sin, Satan, and death.
Show me herein the proof that his vicarious offering is accepted,
 that the claims of justice are satisfied,
 that the devil's sceptre is shivered,
 that his wrongful throne is levelled.
Give me the assurance that in Christ I died.
 in him I rose,
 in his life I live, in his victory I triumph,
 in his ascension I shall be glorified.
Adorable Redeemer,
 thou who wast lifted up upon a cross
 art ascended to highest heaven.
Thou, who as Man of sorrows
 wast crowned with thorns.
 art now as Lord of life wreathed with glory.
Once, no shame more deep than thine,
 no agony more bitter,
 no death more cruel.
Now, no exaltation more high,
 no life more glorious,
 no advocate more effective.
Thou art in the triumph car leading captive
 thine enemies behind thee.
What more could be done than thou hast done!
 Thy death is my life,
 thy resurrection my peace,
 thy ascension my hope,
```

thy prayers my comfort.