



Festival of Easter

Our Savior Lutheran Church, Troutville, Virginia
April 20, 2025 10 a.m.

Welcome

Welcome to our Savior's house!

This is our day of victory! Sin, death, hell have all been conquered! We did not win this victory, but Jesus won it for us. The Savior of the world sacrificed his life for us, lay in death for three dark days, and now he has burst from the grave. God has forgiven all our sin, Jesus guarantees us life eternal, and the Holy Spirit fills us with certain hope that we are his! The only left to do is for us to celebrate this day on Easter and every day of our lives. We know that our Redeemer lives!

We're so glad you could be with us!

Restrooms

Restrooms are down the hallway on the left.

Nursery

We enjoy children in worship, especially when they are singing God's praises in their own way. We think it's important for children to see what's going on in worship and begin participating at an early age. If today just isn't a good day for them, feel free to make use of our nursery just to the right of the doors as you exit the worship space.

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

CW 438



1 Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
3 But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
4 Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!



our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!
praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!



who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
praise him, all you heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text (sts. 1–3): Latin, 14th cent.; (sts. 1–3): tr. Lyra Davidica, 1708, alt.; (st. 4): Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 Tune: Lyra Davidica, London, 1708 Text and tune: Public domain

Call to worship

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

Dialogue

Alleluia! Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

This is the day the Lord has made.

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

I will sing to the Lord, for he is highly exalted. The Lord is my strength and my song; he has become my salvation.

Let us come before him with thanksgiving and extol him with music and song.

I will not die, but live, and will proclaim what the Lord has done.

Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.

The Lord's right hand is majestic in power. The Lord's right hand has shattered the enemy.

Death has been swallowed up in victory.

The Lord will not abandon me to the grave. He has made known to me the path of life.

Blessed are those who have not seen and yet have believed.

Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?

Thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

I know that my Redeemer lives, and that in the end he will stand upon the earth.

The kingdom of the world has become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ, and he will reign forever and ever.

Salvation belongs to our God, who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb.

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain to receive power and wealth and wisdom and strength and honor and glory and praise!

Alleluia! Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

See, What a Morning

CW 451



1 See, what a morn - ing, glo - rious-ly bright, with the dawn - ing of
 2 See Mar-y weep - ing, "Where is he laid?" as in sor - row she
 3 One with the Fa - ther, An - cient of Days, thro' the Spir - it who



hope in Je - ru - sa - lem; fold - ed the grave-clothes,
 turns from the emp - ty tomb. Hears a voice speak - ing,
 clothes faith with cer - tain - ty. Hon - or and bless - ing,



tomb filled with light, as the an - gels an-nounce, "Christ is
 call - ing her name; it's the Mas - ter, the Lord raised to
 glo - ry and praise to the King crowned with pow'r and au -



ris - en!" See God's sal - va - tion plan, wrought in
 life a-gain! The voice that spans the years, speak - ing
 thor - i - ty! And we are raised with him; death is



love, borne in pain, paid in sac - ri - fice, ful - filled in
 life, stir - ring hope, bring - ing peace to us, will sound till
 dead, love has won, Christ has con - quered. And we shall



Christ, the Man, for he lives: Christ is ris-en from the dead!
 he ap - pears, for he lives: Christ is ris-en from the dead!
 reign with him, for he lives: Christ is ris-en from the dead!

Text: Keith Getty, b. 1974; Stuart Townend, b. 1963 Tune: Keith Getty, b. 1974; Stuart Townend, b. 1963 Text and tune: © 2003 Thankyou Music (PRS), admin. CapitolCMGPublishing.com. Used by permission: OneLicense no. 723384

The Word

The Lord be with you.
And also with you.

Prayer of the Day

Almighty God, by the glorious resurrection of your Son, Jesus Christ, you conquered death and opened the gate to eternal life. Grant that we, who have been raised with him through Baptism, may walk in newness of life and ever rejoice in the hope of sharing his glory; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be dominion and praise now and forever.
Amen.

Be seated

First Reading

Isaiah 25:6–9

On this mountain the LORD Almighty will prepare
a feast of rich food for all peoples,
a banquet of aged wine—
the best of meats and the finest of wines.
On this mountain he will destroy
the shroud that enfolds all peoples,
the sheet that covers all nations;
he will swallow up death forever.
The Sovereign LORD will wipe away the tears
from all faces;
he will remove his people's disgrace
from all the earth.
The LORD has spoken.
In that day they will say,
“Surely this is our God;
we trusted in him, and he saved us.
This is the LORD, we trusted in him;
let us rejoice and be glad in his salvation.”

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

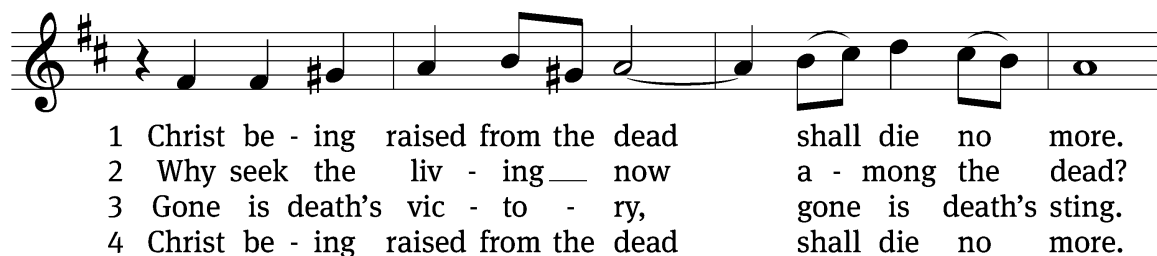
God's Right Hand and Holy Arm

CW 937

Refrain

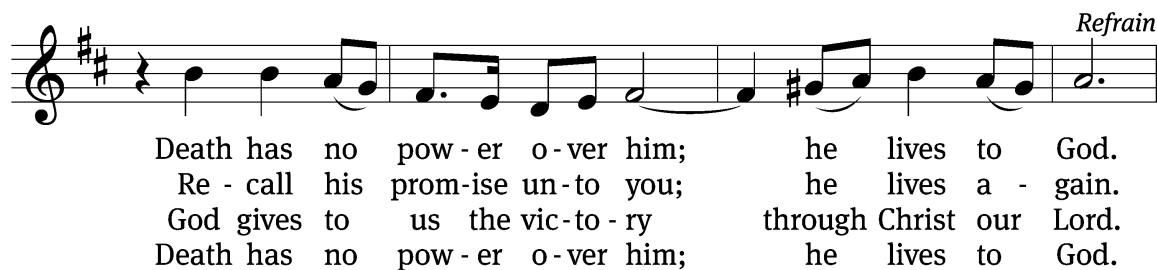


God's right hand and ho - ly arm have won the vic - to - ry,
God's right hand and ho - ly arm have won the vic - to - ry.



1 Christ be - ing raised from the dead shall die no more.
2 Why seek the liv - ing now a - mong the dead?
3 Gone is death's vic - to - ry, gone is death's sting.
4 Christ be - ing raised from the dead shall die no more.

Refrain



Death has no pow - er o - ver him; he lives to God.
Re - call his prom - ise un - to you; he lives a - gain.
God gives to us the vic - to - ry through Christ our Lord.
Death has no pow - er o - ver him; he lives to God.

Text: K. Lee Scott, b. 1950 Tune: K. Lee Scott, b. 1950 Text and tune: © 2001 Birnamwood Publications, a div. of MorningStar Music Publishers, Inc. Used by permission: OneLicense no. 723384

Stand

On the first day of the week, very early in the morning, the women took the spices they had prepared and went to the tomb. They found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they entered, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were wondering about this, suddenly two men in clothes that gleamed like lightning stood beside them. In their fright the women bowed down with their faces to the ground, but the men said to them, "Why do you look for the living among the dead? He is not here; he has risen! Remember how he told you, while he was still with you in Galilee: 'The Son of Man must be delivered over to the hands of sinners, be crucified and on the third day be raised again.'" Then they remembered his words.

When they came back from the tomb, they told all these things to the Eleven and to all the others. It was Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and the others with them who told this to the apostles. But they did not believe the women, because their words seemed to them like nonsense. Peter, however, got up and ran to the tomb. Bending over, he saw the strips of linen lying by themselves, and he went away, wondering to himself what had happened.

The Gospel of the Lord.
Praise be to you, O Christ!

Be seated

Children's sermon

Jesus Lives! The Victory's Won

CW 444 sts. 1-3, 5



1	Je	-	sus	lives!	The	vic	-	t'ry's	won!	Death	no	long	-	er
2	Je	-	sus	lives!	To	him	the	throne	high	o'er	heav'n	and		
3	Je	-	sus	lives!	For	me	he	died;	hence	will	I,	to		
5	Je	-	sus	lives!	And	now	is	death	but	the	gate	to		

can ap - pall me. Je - sus lives! Death's reign is done!
earth is giv - en. I shall go where he is gone,
Je - sus liv - ing, pure in heart and act a - bide,
life im - mor - tal; this shall calm my trem - bling breath

From the grave Christ will re - call me. Bright - er
live and reign with him in heav - en. God is
praise to him and glo - ry giv - ing. All I
when I pass its gloom - y por - tal. Faith shall

scenes will then com - mence; this shall be my con - fi - dence.
faith - ful; doubt - ings, hence! This shall be my con - fi - dence.
need God will dis - pense; this shall be my con - fi - dence.
cry, as fails each sense: Je - sus is my con - fi - dence!

Text: Christian F. Gellert, 1715–1769, abr.; tr. Frances E. Cox, 1812–1897, alt. Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662 Text and tune: Public domain

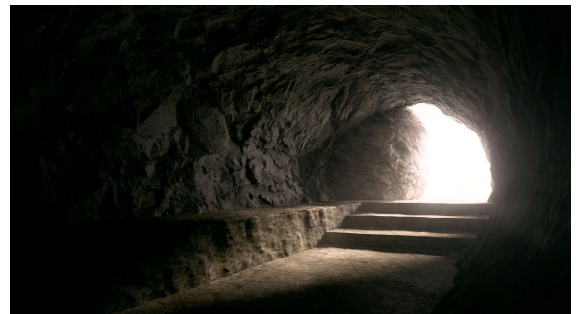
Sermon

1 Corinthians 15:51–57

Listen, I tell you a mystery: We will not all sleep, but we will all be changed— in a flash, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. For the perishable must clothe itself with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality. When the perishable has been clothed with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality, then the saying that is written will come true: “Death has been swallowed up in victory.”

“Where, O death, is your victory?
Where, O death, is your sting?”

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.



Confession of faith

What do we confess this day?

I believe that Jesus Christ, true God, begotten of the Father from eternity, and also true man, born of the Virgin Mary, is my Lord.

He has redeemed me, a lost and condemned creature, purchased and won me from all sins, from death, and from the power of the devil, not with gold or silver but with his holy, precious blood and with his innocent suffering and death.

All this he did that I should be his own, and live under him in his kingdom, and serve him in everlasting righteousness, innocence, and blessedness, just as he has risen from death and lives and rules eternally.

This is most certainly true.

Be seated

Prayer

Lord of life, fill our hearts with joy this day for you have risen and conquered the grave. Imprint the message of victory on our hearts and implant it in our minds. Through the good news of your resurrection renew our hope and revive our faith.

You have turned my wailing into dancing.

By baptizing us into your name, you have connected us to your death and rising. You have put our sin to death and have given us a new life. Enable us each day to think of ourselves as dead to sin and alive to you, so that we may walk in newness of life in all we do.

You have removed my sackcloth and clothed me with joy.

In this fallen world, death and sorrow surround us. Touch the hearts of those who grieve the loss of a Christian they love. Direct their eyes to your empty tomb and ease their pain by reminding them that their loved ones will one day rise again.

My heart sings with joy and thanks forever.

Lord, many people grieve without hope. Let the message of resurrection reach them and awaken faith in their hearts. Use us as your instruments to bring the word of life to their souls and the message of hope to their hearts.

Surely God is my salvation; I will trust and not be afraid.

Stay by the side of all who are suffering. In your wise mercy, heal those who are sick, receiving treatment for illness, recovering from illness or surgery, or hurting in body or mind. Remind them that your victory over death is a fact, and comfort them with your promise to raise them and give them and all believers new, glorified bodies like yours. **The LORD, the LORD, is my strength and my song; he has become my salvation.**

Hear us, Lord, as we pray in silence.

Silent prayer

Risen Savior, feed our faith with the message of your resurrection. Come to us in your Word and in the feast of your Sacrament to sustain and strengthen us until we feast with you in eternal glory.

Amen.

Offering

Acclamations of praise

Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good;
his love endures forever.

It is better to take refuge in the LORD
than to trust in man.

It is better to take refuge in the LORD
than to trust in princes.

I was pushed back and about to fall,
but the LORD helped me.

The LORD is my strength and my song;
he has become my salvation.

Shouts of joy and victory
resound in the tents of the righteous:

“The LORD’s right hand has done mighty things!
The LORD’s right hand is lifted high; the LORD’s right hand has done mighty things!”

I will not die but live,
and will proclaim what the LORD has done.

The LORD has chastened me severely,
but he has not given me over to death.

The stone the builders rejected
has become the capstone;

the LORD has done this,
and it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day the LORD has made;
let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the LORD.
From the house of the LORD we bless you.

The LORD is God,
and he has made his light shine upon us.

You are my God, and I will give you thanks;
you are my God, and I will exalt you.

Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good;
his love endures forever.

Psalm 118

Now All the Vault of Heaven Resounds

CW 471 sts. 1-3

1 Now all the vault of heav'n re - sounds in
2 E - ter - nal is the gift he brings, there -
3 O fill us, Lord, with daunt - less love; set

praise of love that still a - bounds: "Christ has
fore our heart with rap - ture sings: "Christ has
heart and will on things a - bove that we

tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!" Sing, choirs of
tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!" Now still he
con - quer thro' your tri - umph; grant grace suf -

an - gels, loud and clear! Re - peat their song of glo - ry
comes to give us life and by his pres - ence stills all
fi - cient for life's day that by our lives we tru - ly

here: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"
 strife. "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"
 say: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Paul Z. Strodach, 1876–1947, alt. Tune: Geistliche Kirchengesäng, Köln, 1623 Text: © 1958 Service Book and Hymnal, admin. Augsburg Fortress. Used by permission: OneLicense no. 723384 Tune: Public domain

Stand

Blessed Lord, you have given us your Holy Scriptures for our learning. May we so hear them, read, learn, and take them to heart that, being strengthened and comforted by your holy Word, we may cling to the blessed hope of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Blessing

The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you.

The Lord look on you with favor and give you peace.

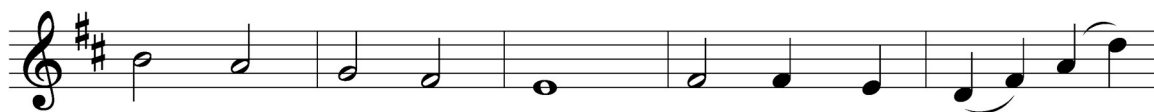
Amen.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

CW 441



1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives! What com - fort
 2 He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; he lives e -
 3 He lives to bless me with his love; he lives to
 4 He lives to grant me rich sup - ply; he lives to



this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, he lives, who
 ter - nal - ly to save; he lives all - glo - rious
 plead for me a - bove; he lives my hun - gry
 guide me with his eye; he lives to com - fort



once was dead; he lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head!
 in the sky; he lives ex - alt - ed there on high.
 soul to feed; he lives to help in time of need.
 me when faint; he lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.

⁵ He lives to silence all my fears;
 he lives to wipe away my tears;
 he lives to calm my troubled heart;
 he lives all blessings to impart.

⁷ He lives and grants me daily breath;
 he lives, and I shall conquer death;
 he lives my mansion to prepare;
 he lives to bring me safely there.

⁶ He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend;
 he lives and loves me to the end;
 he lives, and while he lives, I'll sing;
 he lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

⁸ He lives, all glory to his name!
 He lives, my Jesus, still the same.
 Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives:
 I know that my Redeemer lives!

Text: Samuel Medley, 1739–1799, abr. Tune: attr. John C. Hatton, 1710–1793 Text and tune: Public domain

Symbolism in our worship space

Lillies and flowers have long been symbols of Jesus' resurrection from the dead and the life his resurrection promises us – spiritual life before God and physical life after death.

We designed our chancel furniture (altar, cross, lintel, ambo, baptismal font) to remind us of key aspects of God's grace. Our craftsman used woods native to our area, hickory and maple, for these pieces.

Lintel: The cross hangs from a "lintel" representing the door frame of the Passover when God rescued his people from death by the blood of a lamb smeared on their door frames. The red line of wood in the lintel represents the blood of the Passover lamb. The lintel ties us into the Old Testament because the Church is deeper than the New Testament. The Passover was the Old Testament redemptive moment, foreshadowing Jesus' redemption of the world on the cross.

Cross: The red line of wood in the cross represents the blood of Jesus. It extends below the cross to symbolize the blood of Jesus flowing onto the altar. The cross hangs in the celestial to represent Jesus is our only path to the Father.

Altar: The altar is inlaid with a circle to represent the divinity. The four corners of the altar represent the world. The "blood" flowing from the cross runs over the sides to symbolize Jesus' blood was shed for all. The "half circles" in the main pieces are another reference to the divinity. The altar stands on 2 sets of three legs, a nod to our Triune God.

Ambo: The ambo (pulpit) stands on four legs to represent the four gospels.

Baptismal font: The baptismal font is eight-sided as a reference to the eight souls saved by the Flood, a symbol of baptism.

Acknowledgments

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Calendar

Today	10 am	Easter festival worship
	11:30 am	Brunch and Easter activities
Next Sunday	10 am	Worship with communion
	11 am	Good food and great friends

	Serving today	Serving next Sunday
Worship leader	Paul Workentine	Dave Metzger, Josh Semrow
Music	Audrey, Betsy, Daisy, Dwight, Elly, Henry, Holly, Jan, Jim, Josh, Krissy, Sarah	Holly
Greeters	Lynn	Jan
Ushers	Bob	Jim
Cleaning		
Snacks	Easter brunch with everyone	Greg & Tricia
Video	Greg & Tricia	Dwight & Jan



Our church family is part of the national church organization called the Wisconsin Evangelical Lutheran Synod. As a national church, we have 1200+ congregations across the United States and support mission work with the U.S. and in 40+ foreign countries.