One day when heaven was filled with His praises One day when sin was as black as could be Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin Dwelt among men, my example is He!

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain One day they nailed Him to die on the tree Suffering anguish, despised and rejected Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!

One day they left Him alone in the garden, One day He rested, from suffering free; Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil; Hope of the hopeless, my Savior is He.

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer One day the stone rolled away from the door Then He arose, over death He had conquered Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming One day the skies with His glories will shine Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing Glorious Savior, this Jesus is mine!

Words Associated with Resurrection

- I. Deity
- II. Declaration
- III. Salvation
- IV. Proofs
- V. Fulfillment
- VI. Life
- VII. Hope

VIII. Position

- Our union with Christ in His death and Resurrection
- The practical application of our position
- IX. Power
- The resurrection power
- Paul's prayer that we might know that power in our daily lives

X. Prize

- What's your prize, what's your end-game?
- Live to win!!!
- Live for that which is eternal
- XI. Priorities
- Knowing Him
- Live by God's rules of success
- Be intentional, this doesn't 'just happen'
- XII. People

In Christ Alone, my hope is found, He is my light, my strength my song. This Cornerstone, this is solid ground, From through the fiercest drought and storm.

What heights of love? What depths of peace? When fears are stilled, when strivings cease. My comforter, my all in all, Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ Alone, who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe. This gift of love, and righteousness, Scorned by the ones he came to save.

Til on that cross, as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied. For every sin, on Him was laid, Here in the death of Christ, I live.

There in the ground, His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain. Then bursting forth, in glorious day, Up from the grave he rose again.

And as He stands, in victory, Sin's curse has lost, it's grip on me. For I am His, and He is mine, Bought the precious blood of Christ!

No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the power of Christ in me. From life's first cry, to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.

No power of hell, no scheme of man, Can ever pluck, me from His hand. Til He retuns, or calls me home, Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

No power of hell, no scheme of man, Can ever pluck, me from His hand. Til He retuns, or calls me home, Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.