



**Sunday 20 April**  
**Easter Sunday**

***All are welcome***

## **CALL TO WORSHIP**

First thing on the first day

**we can't wait any longer — we want to see him!**

We came as soon as we could

**not knowing exactly what we would find, even though we knew what we expected.**

Little did we know it was a whole new world!

**Little did we know that today, Jesus has brought us into life!**

Christ is risen—

**He is risen indeed! Hallelujah!**

## **HYMN CH4 445**

### **Alleluia, sing to Jesus!**

His the sceptre, His the throne;  
alleluia, His the triumph,  
His the victory alone:  
hark, the songs of peaceful Zion  
thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus out of every nation  
hath redeemed us by His blood.

Alleluia, not as orphans  
are we left in sorrow now;  
alleluia, He is near us,  
faith believes, nor questions how:  
though the cloud from sight received Him,  
when the forty days were o'er,  
shall our hearts forget His promise,  
'I am with you evermore'?

Alleluia, bread of angels,  
here on earth our food, our stay;  
alleluia, here the sinful  
flee to Thee from day to day:  
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,  
earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
where the songs of all the sinless  
sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia, King eternal,  
Lord omnipotent we own;  
alleluia, born of Mary,  
earth Your footstool, heaven Your throne:  
as within the veil You entered  
robed in flesh, our great High Priest;  
here on earth both Priest and Victim  
in the eucharistic feast.

Alleluia, sing to Jesus!  
His the sceptre, His the throne;  
alleluia, His the triumph,  
His the victory alone:  
hark! the songs of peaceful Zion  
thunder like a mighty flood:  
Jesus out of every nation  
hath redeemed us by His blood.



# PRAYER & LORD'S PRAYER

## HYMN

### **See, what a morning, gloriously bright,**

with the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;  
folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light,  
as the angels announce Christ is risen!

See God's salvation plan,  
wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,  
fulfilled in Christ, the Man, for He lives:  
Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, 'Where is He laid?'  
as in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;  
hears a voice speaking, calling her name;  
it's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!  
The voice that spans the years,  
speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,  
will sound till He appears,  
for He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,  
through the Spirit who clothes faith with  
certainty,  
honour and blessing, glory and praise  
to the King crowned with power and  
authority!

And we are raised with Him,  
death is dead, love has won, Christ has  
conquered;  
and we shall reign with Him,  
for He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

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## ALL AGE TIME

## HYMN

### **There is a higher throne**

than all this world has known,  
where faithful ones from ev'ry tongue  
will one day come.

Before the Son we'll stand,  
made faultless through the Lamb;  
Believing hearts find promised grace;  
salvation comes.

*Hear heaven's voices sing;  
their thund'rous anthem rings  
through emerald courts and  
sapphire skies;  
their praises rise.  
All glory, wisdom, pow'r,  
strength, thanks and honour are to God,  
our King, who reigns on high for ev-er-more.*

And there we'll find our home;  
our life before the throne.  
We'll honour Him in perfect song  
where we belong.  
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye  
as thirst and hunger die.  
The Lamb becomes our Shepherd King;  
we'll reign with Him.

*Hear heaven's voices sing;  
their thund'rous anthem rings  
through emerald courts and sapphire  
skies;  
their praises rise.  
All glory, wisdom, pow'r,  
strength, thanks and honour are to God,  
our King, who reigns on high for  
ev-er-more.*

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## SCRIPTURE Luke 24:1-12

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.

## SERMON

### HYMN

#### **Rise my soul, the Lord is risen.**

Come, behold the empty grave.  
See the place where darkness laid Him.  
Sing, for only hope remains.  
Hallelujah, praise forever,  
death defeated and life restored  
by that great immortal power.  
Christ is risen, arise my soul!

Rest my soul, the Lord is risen.  
Love's redeeming work is done.  
Now the Father sees His children  
as He sees His sinless Son.  
Oh the wonder, oh the glory,  
that same favour is now my own.  
Shame behind me, grace before me.  
Christ is risen, arise my soul!

Peace my soul, the Lord is risen.  
Come and have your hope renewed  
for this trial is brief and fleeting,  
tears will turn to glory soon.  
Shout with joy and sound the  
triumph,  
let the music of heaven roar.  
Let the boast of death be silent.  
Christ is risen, arise my soul!

Arise my soul for I am risen,  
seated now with Christ, my Lord.  
As my life belongs to heaven,  
fear shall hold its sway no more.  
Onward, upward toward the  
treasure,  
filled with courage and endless hope.  
For this truth is mine forever.  
Christ is risen, arise my soul!  
For this truth is mine forever.  
Christ is risen, arise my soul!

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## PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

### HYMN CH4 419

**Thine be the glory, risen,  
conquering Son,**

endless is the victory  
Thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body  
lay.

*Thine be the glory,  
risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of  
Life;

life is naught without Thee: aid us in our  
strife.

Make us more than conquerors through Thy  
deathless love;

Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home  
above.

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Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom.  
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph  
sing,  
for her Lord now liveth; death hast lost its sting.

## BENEDICTION

