

Hymn Sheet for Sunday 14th April 2024
Morning Worship led by Tim Lea

Welcome and Notices

Hymn MP1045

From the squalor of a borrowed stable,
By the spirit and a virgin's faith;
To the anguish and the shame of scandal
Came the Saviour of the human race!
But the skies were filled, with the praise of heav'n,
Shepherds listen as the angels tell
Of the Gift of God, come down to man
At the dawning of Immanuel

King of heaven now the Friend of sinners,
Humble servant in the Father's hands,
Filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
Filled with mercy for the broken man
Yes he walked my road, and He felt my pain,
Joys and sorrows that I know so well;
Yet His righteous steps, give me hope again
I will follow my Immanuel!

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal,
He was lifted on a cruel cross;
He was punished for a world's transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost
He fights for breath, He fights for me
Loosing sinners from the claims of hell;
And with a shout, our souls are free -
Death defeated by Immanuel!

Now He's standing in the place of honour,
Crowned with glory on the highest throne,
Interceding for His own beloved
Till His Father calls us to bring them home!
Then the skies will part, as the trumpet sounds
Hope of heaven or the fear of hell;
But the Bride will run, to her Lover's arms,
Giving glory to Immanuel!

Introduction

Prayer and Lord's Prayer

Hymn MP987

Here is love, vast as the ocean,
Loving-kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom,
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten,
Throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion,
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above,
And heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me all Your love accepting,
Love You, ever all my days;
Let me seek Your kingdom only
And my life be to Your praise;
You alone shall be my glory,
Nothing in the world I see.
You have cleansed & sanctified me
You Yourself have set me free.

In Your truth You still direct me
By Your Spirit through Your Word;
And Your grace my need is meeting,
As I trust in You, my Lord.
Of Your fullness You are pouring
Your great love and power on me,
Without measure, full and boundless,
Drawing out my heart to You.
(Repeat last 4 lines)

Offering

New Testament Reading Luke 24 v 36b – 48 (Read together)

^{36b} Jesus himself stood among them and said to them, "Peace be with you."

³⁷ They were startled and frightened, thinking they saw a ghost. ³⁸ He said to them, "Why are you troubled, and why do doubts rise in your minds? ³⁹ Look at my hands and my feet. It is I myself! Touch me and see; a ghost does not have flesh and bones, as you see I have."

⁴⁰ When he had said this, he showed them his hands and feet. ⁴¹ And while they still did not believe it because of joy and amazement, he asked them, "Do you have anything here to eat?" ⁴² They gave him a piece of broiled fish, ⁴³ and he took it and ate it in their presence.

⁴⁴ He said to them, "This is what I told you while I was still with you: Everything must be fulfilled that is written about me in the Law of Moses, the Prophets and the Psalms."

⁴⁵ Then he opened their minds so they could understand the Scriptures. ⁴⁶ He told them, "This is what is written: The Messiah will suffer and rise from the dead on the third day, ⁴⁷ and repentance for the forgiveness of sins will be preached in his name to all nations, beginning at Jerusalem. ⁴⁸ You are witnesses of these things.

Hymn MP1217

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day;
Christ on the road to Calvary.

Tried by sinful men,
torn and beaten then
nailed to a cross of wood.

*(Chorus) This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.*

*Took the blame, bore the wrath
we stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh, to see the pain written on your face,
bearing the awesome weight of sin.

Ev'ry bitter thought,
ev'ry evil deed
crowning your blood stained brow.

(Chorus)

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
quakes as its Maker bows his head.

Curtain torn in two,
dead are raised to life;
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry.

(Chorus)

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,
for through your suff'ring I am free.

Death is crushed to death,
life is mine to live,
won through your selfless love.

This, the power of the cross:
Son of God slain for us.

What a love!

What a cost!

We stand forgiven at the cross.

Talk

Prayers of Intercession

Hymn

In Christ alone my hope is found,
he is my light, my strength, my song;
this cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm 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:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied -
for ev'ry 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 its grip on me,
for I am his and he is mine
bought with 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;
till he returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!
(Repeat last four lines)

Blessing

Exit Music: Chorale Prelude Christ lag in Todesbanden by J S Bach