

Hymn Sheet for Easter Sunday 20th April 2025
Worship led by Nigel Roberts with Communion led by Julie Payne

Welcome

Hymn MP76

Christ the Lord is risen today; Hallelujah!
sons of men and angels say: Hallelujah!
raise your joys and triumphs high; Hallelujah!
sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply: Hallelujah!

Love's redeeming work is done, Hallelujah!
fought the fight, the battle won; Hallelujah!
Lo! our sun's eclipse is o'er, Hallelujah!
Lo! He sets in blood no more: Hallelujah!

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Hallelujah!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Hallelujah!
death in vain forbids Him rise; Hallelujah!
Christ hath opened paradise; Hallelujah!

Lives again our glorious King; Hallelujah!
where, O death, is now thy sting? Hallelujah!
Once He died our souls to save; Hallelujah!
where thy victory, O grave? Hallelujah!

Soar we now where Christ hath led, Hallelujah!
following our exalted Head; Hallelujah!
made like Him, like Him we rise; Hallelujah!
ours the cross, the grave, the skies: Hallelujah!

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven, Hallelujah!
praise to Thee by both be given: Hallelujah!
Thee we greet, in triumph sing, Hallelujah!
Hail, our resurrected King: Hallelujah!

Prayers

Video – “An interview with Mary Magdalene

Hymn MP14

All heaven declares the glory of the risen Lord;
who can compare with the beauty of the Lord?
For ever He will be the Lamb upon the throne;
I gladly bow the knee, and worship Him alone.

I will proclaim the glory of the risen Lord,
who once was slain to reconcile man to God.
For ever You will be the Lamb upon the throne;
I gladly bow the knee, and worship You alone.

Readings John 20 : v 11 - 18

Choir Anthem - The Easter Song of Praise

Hymn MP839

He has risen, He has risen,
He has risen, Jesus is alive.
When the life flowed from His body
seemed like Jesus' mission failed,
but His sacrifice accomplished
victory over sin and hell.

He has risen, He has risen,
He has risen, Jesus is alive.
In the grave God did not leave Him
for His body to decay;
raised to life the great awakening
Satan's pow'r He overcame.

He has risen, He has risen,
He has risen, Jesus is alive.
If there were no resurrection,
we ourselves could not be raised;
but the Son of God is living
so our hope is not in vain.

He has risen, He has risen,
He has risen, Jesus is alive.
When the Lord rides out the heaven
mighty angels at His side,
they will sound the final trumpet
from the grave we shall arise.

He has risen, He has risen,
He has risen, Jesus is alive.
He has given life immortal,
we shall see Him face to face;
through eternity we'll praise Him,
Christ the champion of our faith.

He has risen, He has risen,
He has risen, Jesus is alive.
He has risen, He has risen,
He has risen, Jesus is alive.

Sermon – “If it is true”

Hymn MP689

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.

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 hath lost its sting.
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 nought 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.
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

Flowers of Praise

Holy Communion

Hymn MP1072

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)

Benediction and Grace

Exit Music: Toccata from Symphony No 5 by Charles-Marie Widor