

Sunday 19th April: Hinckley United Reformed Church

Worship is lead by Rev. Keith Salter

Christ is alive! Let Christians Sing

Christ is alive! Let Christians sing.
The cross stands empty to the sky.
Let streets and homes with praises ring.
Love, drowned in death shall never die!

Christ is alive! No longer bound
to distant years in Palestine,
but saving, healing, here and now,
and touching every place and time.

Not throned above, remotely high,
untouched, unmoved by human pains,
but daily, in the midst of life,
our Saviour in the Godhead reigns.

In every insult, rift and war,
where colour, scorn or wealth divide,
Christ suffers still, yet loves the more,
and lives, where even hope has died.

In every insult, rift and war,
where colour, scorn or wealth divide,
Christ suffers still, yet loves the more,
and lives, where even hope has died.

Prayer

See, what a morning, gloriously bright

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 'til 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 pow'r 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.

Offering

1 Peter 1:3-9

I know that my Redeemer lives

1 I know that my Redeemer lives! What joy the blest assurance gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead; He lives, my everlasting Head!

2 He lives, to bless me with His love; He lives, to plead for me above;

He lives, my hungry soul to feed; He lives, to help in time of need.

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

4 He lives, all glory to His name;
He lives, my Saviour, still the same; What joy the blest assurance gives!
I know that my Redeemer lives!

Prayers

John 20:19-29

Safe, locked inside that upper room

Safe, locked inside
that upper room,
too scared to let
the truth be known,
disciples had to see their Lord
before that truth
could be their own.

And Thomas, still so full of doubt,
would not believe
the tales they told
till Christ appeared,
to show his wounds -
then his conviction made him bold.

Yet doubts and fears
returned again.
Once more they locked
themselves away
until the Holy Spirit came
on that inspiring, vital day.

The truth is now a living fact.
The love of God can never die.

So bold apostles stood their ground
their living Lord is not a lie.

We have not seen, but we believe
and we must witness by our faith
to living truth we have received,
awakened by the Spirit's breath.

Preachment

He is Lord, he is Lord

He is Lord, He is Lord,
He is risen from the dead and He is Lord!
Every knee shall bow, every tongue confess
that Jesus Christ is Lord.

He's my Lord, He's my Lord,
He is risen from the dead and He's my Lord!
Every knee shall bow, every tongue confess
that Jesus Christ is Lord.

He will come, He will come,
He has promised in His word that he will come!
Some glad day or night, with great power and might,
the risen Lord will come.

Organ Music: Paraphrase on a Chorus from Handel's Judas Maccabaeus by
Alexandre Guilmant