

Alleluia. Christ is risen.

All He is risen indeed. Alleluia.

Hymn SoF466

PRaise, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN;

To His feet thy tribute bring.

Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,

Who like thee His praise should sing?

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour

To our fathers in distress;

Praise Him, still the same forever,

Slow to chide, and swift to bless.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us;

Well our feeble frame He knows;

In His hands He gently bears us,

Rescues us from all our foes.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him;

Ye behold Him face to face;

Sun and moon, bow down before Him,

Dwellers all in time and space.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

2

Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte

Christ died to sin once for all, and now he lives to God.
Let us renew our resolve to have done with all that is evil
and confess our sins in penitence and faith.

Jesus Christ, risen master and triumphant Lord,
we come to you in sorrow for our sins,
and confess to you our weakness and unbelief.

We have lived by our own strength,
and not by the power of your resurrection.
In your mercy, forgive us.

Lord, hear us and help us.

We have lived by the light of our own eyes,
as faithless and not believing.

In your mercy, forgive us.

Lord, hear us and help us.

We have lived for this world alone,
and doubted our home in heaven.

In your mercy, forgive us.

Lord, hear us and help us.

May the Father of all mercies
cleanse *us* from *our* sins,
and restore *us* in his image
to the praise and glory of his name,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

God of glory,

3

by the raising of your Son
you have broken the chains of death and hell:
fill your Church with faith and hope;
for a new day has dawned
and the way to life stands open
in our Saviour Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

SoF 1120

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME

If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let My love be shown,
Will you let My name be known,
Will you let My life be grown in you,
And you in Me?

Will you leave yourself behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare,
Should your life attract or scare?
Will you let Me answer prayer
In you and you in Me?

Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
And do such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean

4

In you and you in Me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around,
Through My sight and touch and sound
In you and you in Me?

Lord, Your summons echoes true
When You but call my name.
Let me turn and follow You
And never be the same.
In Your company I'll go
Where Your love and footsteps show;
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In You and You in me.

Graham Maule & John L. Bell. © 1987 WGRG, Iona Community.

Bible readings :

Acts 2.14a , 22-32

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to *N.*

All Glory to you, O Lord.

John 20:19-end

At the end

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

All Praise to you, O Christ.

Talk

SoF44

BLESSED ASSURANCE, Jesus is mine:

O what a foretaste of glory divine!
 Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
 Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
 Praising my Saviour all the day long.
 This is my story, this is my song,
 Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
 Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
 Angels descending bring from above
 Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
 I in my Saviour am happy and blessed;
 Watching and waiting, looking above,
 Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Fanny J. Crosby.

The Easter Anthems

- 1 **Christ our passover has been sacrificed for us: ♦**
 so let us celebrate the feast,
- 2 **not with the old leaven of corruption and wickedness: ♦**
 but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.
1 Corinthians 5.7b,8
- 3 **Christ once raised from the dead dies no more: ♦**
 death has no more dominion over him.
- 4 **In dying he died to sin once for all: ♦**
 in living he lives to God.
- 5 **See yourselves therefore as dead to sin: ♦**

6

and alive to God in Jesus Christ our Lord.

Romans 6.9–11

- 6 Christ has been raised from the dead: ♦
the first fruits of those who sleep.
- 7 For as by man came death: ♦
by man has come also the resurrection of the dead;
- 8 for as in Adam all die: ♦
even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

1 Corinthians 15.20–22

**Glory to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning is now
and shall be for ever. Amen.**

Prayers

As our Saviour taught us, so we pray

**All Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever. Amen.**

SoF525

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

7

Is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word;
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride,
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation—
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace forever more;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blessed,
And the great church victorious

Shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Samuel John Stone.

The God of peace,
who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus,
that great shepherd of the sheep,
make you perfect in every good work to do his will;
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among us and remain with us always.

Amen.

Go in the peace of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.

All Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

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