



Christ Church at Virey
26th March 2023

5th Sunday of Lent

Raising of Lazarus John 11

» LITURGY OF GATHERING - LITURGIE DE L'ACCUEIL

The entrance hymn

We give immortal praise
to God the Father's love
for all our comforts here,
and better hopes above:
he sent his own eternal Son,
to die for sins that man had done.

To God the Son belongs
immortal glory too,
who bought us with his blood
from everlasting woe:
and now he lives, and now he reigns,
and sees the fruit of all his pains.

To God the Spirit's name
immortal worship give,
whose new-creating power
makes the dead sinner live:
his work completes the great design,
and fills the soul with joy divine.

Almighty God, to thee
be endless honours done,
the undivided Three,
and the mysterious One:
where reason fails with all her powers,
there faith prevails, and love adores.

» LITURGY OF THE WORD - LITURGIE DE LA PAROLE

Ezekiel 37, vv1-14 *God's spirit brings life to dry bones*

This is the word of the Lord.

All Thanks be to God.

Psalm 130 resp: Hear our cry O Lord

Romans 8, vv6-11 *Let the Spirit who indwells you control you.*

John 11, vv1-45 *The raising of Lazarus*

Hymn at the Offertory

How firm a foundation, you people of God,
is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say to you than he has said
to everyone trusting in Jesus our head?

Since Jesus is with you, do not be afraid;
since he is your Lord, you need not be dismayed:
he strengthens you, guards you, and helps you to stand,
upheld by his righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters he calls you to go,
the rivers of trouble shall not overflow;
the Lord will be with you, to help and to bless,
and work for your good through your deepest distress.

When through fiery trials your pathway shall lead,
his grace shall sustain you with all that you need;
the flames shall not hurt you his only design
your dross to consume and your gold to refine.

Whoever has come to believe in his name
will not be deserted, and not put to shame;
though hell may endeavour that Christian to shake
his Lord will not leave him, nor ever forsake.

Hymn at the Sending Out

All my hope on God is founded;
He doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance He guideth,
Only good and only true.
God unknown, He alone
Calls my heart to be His own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray his trust;
What with care and toil he buildeth,
Tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power, hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,
Deep His wisdom, passing thought:
Splendour, light, and life attend Him,
Beauty springeth out of nought,
Evermore, from His store
New-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth the almighty giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;
His desire our soul delighteth,
Pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand at His hand;
Joy doth wait on His command.

Still from man to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ His Son.
Christ doth call one and all;
Ye who follow shall not fall.