

Hymn Sheet for Sunday 30th April 2023
led by Tim Lea

Welcome, Notices and family news

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.

Intro to Theme

Prayer and Lord's Prayer followed by the Offering

Bible Reading John 20: 19 – 30 - and conversation

Hymn 473

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
no merit of my own I claim,
but wholly trust in Jesus' name.
*On Christ, the solid rock, I stand –
all other ground is sinking sand.*

When weary in this earthly race,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
in every wild and stormy gale
my anchor holds and will not fail.
*On Christ, the solid rock, I stand –
all other ground is sinking sand.*

His vow, His covenant and blood
are my defence against the flood;
when earthly hopes are swept away
He will uphold me on that day.
*On Christ, the solid rock, I stand –
all other ground is sinking sand.*

When the last trumpet's voice shall sound,
O may I then in Him be found!
clothed in His righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before His throne.
*On Christ, the solid rock, I stand –
all other ground is sinking sand.*

Talk

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!

Prayers of Intercession

Hymn MP755

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the death of Christ my God:
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down:
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small,
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

The Grace

Organ Voluntary – Chorale Prelude "Gelobt sei Gott." ("God be praised.")
by Healey Willan