

**Hymn Sheet for Easter Sunday 9<sup>h</sup> April 2023  
led by Rev Lesley Moseley**

**Notices**

**Call to Worship** - Christ is risen! **He is risen indeed. Hallelujah!**

**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.

**Responses** ...and it isn't finished yet!

**Risen Lord, may we feel the thrill and the excitement of your triumph over all  
that belongs to decay and death. Help us to overcome all that would hold us  
back from playing our part in your revolution.**

**Enable us to share in your resurrection, not just some time in the future,  
but as a present experience, this very day.**

**Followed by the Lord's Prayer**

**Hymn**

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain,  
wheat that in the dark earth many days has lain;  
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:  
*Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green.*

In the grave they laid him, Love who had been slain,  
thinking that he never would awake again,  
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:  
*Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green.*

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,  
he that for three days in the grave had lain;  
quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:  
*Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green.*

When our hearts are wintry, grieving or in pain,  
then your touch can call us back to life again;  
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:  
*Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green.*

**Reading** Acts 10: 34 - 43

**Reflection**

**Hymn**

This joyful Eastertide  
away with sin and sorrow!  
My Love, the Crucified,  
has sprung to life this morrow.  
*Had Christ, that once was slain,  
ne'er burst his three days' prison,  
our faith had been in vain;  
but now is Christ arisen,  
arisen, arisen, arisen!*

Death's flood has lost its chill,  
since Jesus crossed the river;  
lover of souls, from ill  
my passing soul deliver.  
*Had Christ....*

**Reading** – 1 Corinthians 15: 1 - 11

**Reflection**

**Hymn**

God came in Jesus, human life sharing;  
gave his life for us, suffered and died;  
then, Resurrection! death could not hold him;  
by love's perfection death was defied.

Then, as they waited, all of a sudden,  
strong and elated, freed of all cares;  
with no misgiving, joyful apostles  
knew that his living Spirit was theirs

So let us greet his coming among us;  
let us still meet his love with delight;  
through resurrection joyfully taking  
love's new direction flooded with light.

He will be coming, mighty and glorious,  
universe humming loud in acclaim;  
through resurrection all of creation  
brought to perfection, praising his name.

**Reading** John 20: 1 – 18

**Reflection**

**Offertory followed by Prayers of Concern**

**Hymn MP647**

The head that once was crowned with thorns  
is crowned with glory now;  
a royal diadem adorns  
the mighty victor's brow.

The highest place that heaven affords  
is His by sovereign right;  
the King of kings and Lord of lords,  
He reigns in perfect light.

The joy of all who dwell above,  
the joy of all below,  
to whom He manifests His love,  
and grants His name to know.

To them the cross, with all its shame,  
with all its grace is given;  
their name an everlasting name,  
their joy the joy of heaven.

They suffer with their Lord below;  
they reign with Him above;  
their profit and their joy, to know  
The mystery of His love.

**Blessing Grace**

**Organ Voluntary** – Paraphrase on a chorus of Handel by Alexandre Guilmant