

MORNING WORSHIP 19/04/2020

Call to worship

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All heaven declares the glory of the risen Lord
Who can compare with the beauty of the Lord?
Forever He will be the Lamb upon the throne
I gladly bow my knee and worship Him alone

I will proclaim the glory of the risen Lord
Who once was slain to reconcile man to God
Forever You will be the Lamb upon the throne
I gladly bow my knee and worship You alone
Forever You will be
The Lamb upon the throne
I gladly bow my knee
And worship You alone

Prayers

What do we see?

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*Alleluia, Alleluia, give thanks to the risen Lord,
Alleluia, alleluia, give praise to His name.*

Jesus is Lord of all the earth;
He is the King of creation: .

Spread the good news o'er all the earth:
Jesus has died and has risen:

We have been crucified with Christ;
Now we shall live forever:

God has proclaimed the just reward:
New life for all! Alleluia!

Come, let us praise the living God,
Joyfully sing to our Saviour:

Luke 24:13-35

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Christ has risen while earth slumbers,
Christ has risen where hope died,
As he said and as he promised,
As we doubted and denied.
Let the moon embrace the blessings:
Let the sun sustain the cheer;
Let the world confirm the rumour.
Christ is risen, God is here!

Christ has risen for his people
Whom he loved and died to save;
Christ has risen for the women
Bringing flowers to his grave.
Christ has risen for disciples
Huddled in an upstairs room.
He whose word inspired creation
Is not silenced by the tomb.

Christ has risen to companion#
Former friends who fear the night,
Sensing loss and limitation
Where their faith had once burned bright.
They bemoan what is no longer;
They expect no hopeful sign
Till Christ ends their conversation,
Breaking bread and sharing wine.

Christ has risen and forever
Lives to challenge and to change
All whose lives are messed and mangled,
All who find religion strange.
Christ is risen. Christ is present,
Making us what he has been –
Evidence of transformation
In which God is known and seen

Sermon Journeying towards joy

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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!

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.

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.

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

Prayers of intercession

Notices and Offertory

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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, is his by right,
the King of kings, and Lord of lords,
and heaven's eternal Light.

The joy all 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.

The cross he bore is life and health,
though shame and death to him;
his people's hope, his people's wealth,
their everlasting theme.

Benediction