

Easter 3 Morning Service April 26 2020

Opening music: Thomas Tallis - Spem In Alium

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**Man of Sorrows! What a name
For the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Alleluia! What a Saviour!**

**Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood:
Alleluia! What a Saviour!**

**Guilty, vile, and helpless we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He:
"Full atonement!" can it be?
Alleluia! What a Saviour!**

**Lifted up was He to die;
"It is finished!" was His cry;
Now in Heav'n exalted high:
Alleluia! What a Saviour!**

**When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew His song we'll sing:
Alleluia! What a Saviour!**

Prayers

Becoming clean

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**My Jesus, my Saviour,
Lord there is none like You.
All of my days I want to praise
The wonders of Your mighty love.**

**My comfort, my shelter,
Tower of refuge and strength,
Let every breath, all that I am,
Never cease to worship you.**

**Shout to the Lord all the Earth, let us sing,
Power and majesty, praise to the King.
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar
At the sound of Your name.
I sing for joy at the work of your hands.
Forever I'll love you, forever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the promise I have
in you.**

Scripture Readings

Galatians 5:22-26

John 21:15-25

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**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
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.**

Sermon Thoughts from the lakeside; the journey into the future

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in endless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing,
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart - it is thine own,
It shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Prayers of intercession

Notices and Offertory

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There's a light upon the mountains,
and the day is at the spring,
When our eyes shall see the beauty

and the glory of the King;
Weary was our heart with waiting, and
the night-watch seemed so long;
But his triumph-day is breaking, and
we hail it with a song.

There's a hush of expectation, and
a quiet in the air;
And the breath of God is moving in
the fervent breath of prayer:
For the suffering, dying Jesus is the
Christ upon the throne,
And the travail of our spirit is the
travail of His own.

He is breaking down the barriers,
he is casting up the way;
He is calling for His angels to build
up the gates of day:
But His angels here are human, not
the shining hosts above;
For the drum-beats of His army are
the heart-beats of our love.

Hark! We hear a distant music, and
it comes with fuller swell;
'Tis the triumph song of Jesus, of
our King Immanuel:
Zion, go now forth to meet Him,
and my soul, be swift to bring
All thy sweetest and thy dearest for
the triumph of our King.

Benediction

Closing music: Mozart Mass in C Minor, "the Great" - Gloria