

# Easter Worship 2014

Minister: Alleluia! Christ is risen.

All: **He is risen indeed, Alleluia!**

*The Easter Paschal candle is lit,*

*Today we light the Paschal Candle, it takes its name from the Hebrew word 'Pesach' meaning Passover. Passover was that time when the Israelites celebrated their exodus from slavery in Egypt. It was the feast celebrated by Jesus with the disciples (Maundy Thursday) on the night before he died. The Paschal Candle is then lit for every service in our church during the full 50 days of Eastertide. After the solemn weeks with purple colours of Lent we wear the white of Easter and the brightness of the candle symbolises the joy of the resurrection.*

## Minister

Jesus Christ yesterday and today the beginning and the end Alpha and Omega, all time belongs to him and all ages; to him be glory and power through every age and for ever. Amen.

All: **May the light of Christ, rising in glory banish all darkness from our hearts and minds.**

Minister: The light of Christ

All: **Thanks be to God**

## Opening Prayer

**Risen Lord Jesus,  
as Mary Magdalene  
met you in the garden  
on the morning of your resurrection,  
so may we meet you today  
and every day:  
speak to us as you spoke to her;  
reveal yourself as the living Lord;  
renew our hope and kindle our joy;  
and send us to share the good news  
with others. Amen.**



## Hymn

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!  
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!  
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King:  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once he died our souls to save;  
Where's thy victory, O grave?

But the pain that he endured, Alleluia!  
Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!  
Now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!  
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!  
*Charles Wesley Easter Hymn*

## Hymn

In Christ alone my hope is found,  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
this Cornerstone, this solid Ground,  
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My Comforter, my All in All,  
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,  
fullness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
scorned by the ones He came to save:  
Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
the wrath of God was satisfied -  
for every sin on Him was laid;  
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,  
light of the world by darkness slain;  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory,  
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
for I am His and He is mine -  
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
this is the power of Christ in me;  
from life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
can ever pluck me from His hand;  
till He returns or calls me home,  
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

## Hymn

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 the 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 the knee  
and worship You alone.

## Hymn

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 his church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing;  
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

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.