

The One whom angel hosts revere,
Hung the stars like chandeliers,
Numbered every grain of sand,
Knows the heart of every man.
He is King forever,
He is King forever,
He is King forevermore.

God, our fortress and our strength,
The rock on which we can depend,
Matchless in His majesty,
His power and authority;
Unshaken by the schemes of man,
Never-changing, Great I Am,
Kingdoms rise and kingdoms fall,
He is faithful through it all.
Crown him King forever,
Crown him King forever,
Crown him King forevermore.

Mighty God in mortal flesh,
Forsaken by a traitor's kiss,
The curse of sin and centuries,
Did pierce the lowly prince of peace;
Lifted high, the sinless Man,
Crucified, the spotless Lamb,
Buried by the sons of man,
Rescued by the Father's hand,
To reign as King forever,
Reign as King forever,
Reign as King forevermore.

King eternal, God of grace,
We crown you with the highest praise,
Heaven shouts and saints adore,
You're holy, holy, holy, Lord;
What joy in everlasting life,
All is love and faith is sight,
Justice rolls and praises rise,
At the name of Jesus Christ.
King of kings forever,
King of kings forever,
King of kings forevermore.

Philippians 2:6-8

You chose the cross with ev'ry breath;
the perfect life, the perfect death.
You chose the cross.
A crown of thorns You wore for us,
and crowned us with eternal life;
You chose the cross.
And though Your soul was overwhelmed
with pain,
Obedient to death, You overcame.

*I'm lost in wonder, I'm lost in love,
I'm lost in praise forevermore.
Because of Jesus' unfailing love,
I am forgiven, I am restored.*

You loosed the cords of sinfulness,
and broke the chains of my disgrace;
You chose the cross.
Up from the grave victorious,
You rose again so glorious;
You chose the cross.
The sorrow that surrounded You was mine.
Yet, "Not My will, but Yours be done,"
You cried.

John 19:16-37

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.

John 19:38-20:10

Communion

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Philippians 2:9-11

Thank you for the cross Lord,
Thank you for the price You paid,
Bearing all my sin and shame,
In love You came
And gave amazing grace.

Thank you for this love Lord,
Thank you for the nail pierced hands,
Washed me in Your cleansing flow,
Now all I know Your forgiveness and embrace.

*Worthy is the Lamb,
Seated on the throne,
Crown You now with many crowns,
You reign victorious.
High and lifted up,
Jesus, Son of God;
The Darling of heaven, crucified.
Worthy is the Lamb, Worthy is the Lamb.*

Revelation 5:9-14:

⁹ And they sang a new song:
'You are worthy to take the scroll and to open its
seals, because you were slain, and with your
blood you purchased men for God from every
tribe and language and people and nation. ¹⁰ You
have made them to be a kingdom and priests to
serve our God, and they will reign on the earth.'

Then I looked and heard the voice of many angels,
numbering thousands upon thousands, and
ten thousand times ten thousand. They encircled
the throne and the living creatures and the elders.
¹² In a loud voice they sang: 'Worthy is the
Lamb, who was slain, to receive power and
wealth and wisdom and strength and honour and
glory and praise!'

¹³ Then I heard every creature in heaven and on
earth and under the earth and on the sea, and all
that is in them, singing: 'To him who sits on the
throne and to the Lamb be praise and honour
and glory and power, for ever and ever!' ¹⁴ The
four living creatures said, 'Amen', and the elders
fell down and worshipped.

Romans 8:31-39

You were the Word at the beginning,
One with God the Lord Most High,
Your hidden glory in creation,
Now revealed in You our Christ.

*What a beautiful Name it is,
What a beautiful Name it is,
The Name of Jesus Christ my King;
What a beautiful Name it is,
Nothing compares to this,
What a beautiful Name it is,
The Name of Jesus.*

You didn't want heaven without us,
So Jesus You brought heaven down,
My sin was great Your love was greater,
What could separate us now?

*What a wonderful Name it is,
What a wonderful Name it is,
The Name of Jesus Christ my King;
What a wonderful Name it is,
Nothing compares to this,
What a wonderful Name it is,
The Name of Jesus,
What a wonderful Name it is,
The Name of Jesus.*

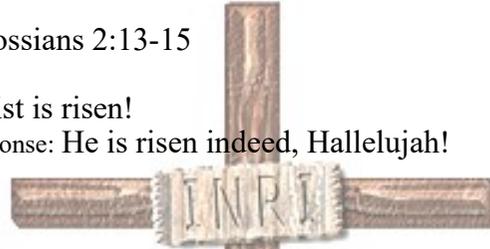
Death could not hold You,
The veil tore before You,
You silence the boast of sin and grave;
The heavens are roaring,
The praise of Your glory,
For You are raised to life again.

You have no rival,
You have no equal,
Now and forever God You reign;
Yours is the kingdom,
Yours is the glory,
Yours is the Name above all names!

*What a powerful Name it is,
What a powerful Name it is,
The Name of Jesus Christ my King;
What a powerful Name it is,
Nothing can stand against,
What a powerful Name it is,
The Name of Jesus!*

Colossians 2:13-15

Christ is risen!
Response: He is risen indeed, Hallelujah!



Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring 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 conqu'ring Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, 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.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee; aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conqu'rors,
through Thy deathless love:
Lead us in Thy triumph to Thy home above.

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Easter Sunday – 1st April 2018

“He is not here; He has risen, just as He said...” (Matthew 28:6)

“See, what a morning, gloriously bright,
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;
Folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light,
As the angels announce, “Christ is risen!”
See God's salvation plan,
Wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,
Fulfilled in Christ, the Man,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, “Where is He laid?”
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!
The voice that spans the years,
Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,
Will sound till He appears,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
Through the Spirit who clothes faith
with certainty.

Honour and blessing, glory and praise
To the King crowned with pow'r and authority!
And we are raised with Him,
Death is dead, love has won,
Christ has conquered;
And we shall reign with Him,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

Prayer - Rev Paul Wood

Talk on Isaiah 53 - John Stephenson

God, the uncreated One,
The Author of salvation,
Wrote the laws of space and time,
And fashioned worlds to His design;