

# Nuneaton Christian Fellowship

Easter Sunday

21st April 2019 - 6.00pm

We warmly welcome you  
to our Traditional Evening Service  
which is being led by  
**John Stephenson**  
this evening.

May the LORD bless you  
and take care of you;  
May the LORD be kind  
and gracious to you;  
May the LORD look on you with favour  
and give you peace.

Numbers 6:24-26 [*Good News Translation*]

**All: Your divine love was too strong, too wide and too deep to be quashed by death. As we have celebrated new life through You this evening, help us to continue to live in that joy, hope and renewed love over the coming weeks. May the Light that we know, shine through us and encourage others. We give You the glory! Amen.**

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Refreshments are now being served in the Small Hall.  
You're welcome to stay and enjoy them with us.

We are so glad you joined us today  
and look forward to seeing you again.  
Our next Traditional Evening Service is on 5<sup>th</sup> May.

Please let us know  
if we can pray for you or help you.

More details about what is happening here can be found in our twice monthly Newsletter 'Onward' and on our website:

[nuneatonchristianfellowship.org.uk](http://nuneatonchristianfellowship.org.uk)

NCF Ministers:  
John Stephenson, Rev. Paul Wood and Rev. Nik Howarth

Our Traditional Evening Services occur  
on the first and third Sunday of each month  
and last for around 50 minutes.

## Welcome and Notices

### Opening Prayers

Jesus came to earth to free us and save us from sin.

**All: Jesus came to give us new life.**

Jesus died in our place, taking the punishment for our wrongdoings and sins.

**All: Jesus came to give us new hope.**

Jesus rose from the dead on the third day, glorifying God and stunning hell.

**All: Jesus came to give us new joy.**

Christ is Risen!

**All: He is Risen indeed! Hallelujah!**

### Hymn

Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Alleluia!  
Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!  
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, reply, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!  
Once He died our souls to save, Alleluia!  
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

### Hymn

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son:  
Endless is the vict'ry 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, thro' Thy deathless love;  
Bring us safe thro' Jordan to Thy home above.

[Written in 1884 and translated into English in 1923]

### Closing Prayers

**All: Thank You Jesus for being amazing. You died for us when we were unlovely and both captured and captivated by sin. You have made us new creations and given us a certain future. We are grateful. Help us to grasp the true extent of Your love for us and for the whole of creation. Help us to further open our lives to You. Be Lord of our lives. We praise You. Amen.**

## Our Second Reading

John 20:1-10 (New International Version)

Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene went to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the entrance. So she came running to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one Jesus loved, and said, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we don't know where they have put him!"

So Peter and the other disciple started for the tomb. Both were running, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. He bent over and looked in at the strips of linen lying there but did not go in. Then Simon Peter came along behind him and went straight into the tomb. He saw the strips of linen lying there, as well as the cloth that had been wrapped around Jesus' head. The cloth was still lying in its place, separate from the linen. Finally the other disciple, who had reached the tomb first, also went inside. He saw and believed. (They still did not understand from Scripture that Jesus had to rise from the dead.) Then the disciples went back to where they were staying.

## Sermon

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!  
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!  
Death in vain forbids His rise, Alleluia!  
Christ hath opened paradise, Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ hath led, Alleluia!  
Foll'wing our exalted Head, Alleluia!  
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven, Alleluia!  
Praise to Thee by both be given, Alleluia!  
Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!  
Hail the Resurrection, thou, Alleluia!

King of glory, Soul of bliss, Alleluia!  
Everlasting life is this, Alleluia!  
Thee to know, Thy pow'r to prove, Alleluia!  
Thus to sing, and thus to love, Alleluia!

[Written in 1739]

## Prayer

**All: Lord of all life and power, who through the mighty resurrection of Your Son overcame the old order of sin and death, we ask that we be dead to sin and alive to You in Jesus Christ. May we have eyes that look upon Your grace and rejoice in our salvation. May we have hearts of thankfulness for Your sacrifice. You will be glorified, praised and honoured throughout all eternity. Amen.**

Offertory Hymn

When I survey the wond'rous Cross  
On which the Prince of Glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

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.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

His dying crimson, like a robe,  
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;  
Then am I dead to all the globe,  
And all the globe is dead to me.

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.

To Christ, Who won for sinners grace  
By bitter grief and anguish sore,  
Be praise from all the ransomed race  
Forever and forevermore.

[Written in 1707]

Yet willing He to suffring goes,  
that He His foes from thence might free.

In life, no house, no home  
my Lord on earth might have;  
in death, no friendly tomb  
but what a stranger gave.  
What may I say? Heav'n was His home,  
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

Here might I stay and sing,  
no story so divine;  
never was love, dear King,  
never was grief like thine.  
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise  
I all my days could gladly spend.

[Written in 1664]

Prayer

**God, You are enthroned as the Holy One;  
You are the One we praise.  
In You our ancestors put their trust;  
they trusted and You delivered them.  
To You they cried out and were saved;  
in You they trusted and were not put to shame.  
All the ends of the earth  
will remember and turn to the LORD,  
and all the families of the nations  
will bow down before Him,  
for dominion belongs to the LORD  
and He rules over the nations. Amen.**

(Psalm 22:3-5, 27, 28)

### Hymn

My song is love unknown,  
my Saviour's love to me,  
love to the loveless shown,  
that they might lovely be.  
O who am I, that for my sake  
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from His blest throne,  
salvation to bestow;  
but men cared not, and none  
the longed-for Christ would know.  
But oh, my Friend, my Friend indeed,  
who at my need His life did spend!

Sometimes they strew His way,  
and His sweet praises sing;  
resounding all the day  
hosannas to their King.  
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,  
and for His death they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done?  
What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run,  
He gave the blind their sight.  
Sweet injuries! Yet all His deeds  
their hatred feeds; they 'gainst Him rise.

They rise, and needs will have  
my dear Lord sent away;  
a murderer they save,  
the Prince of Life they slay.

### Our First Reading

Philippians 2:1-11 (New International Version)

Therefore if you have any encouragement from being united with Christ, if any comfort from his love, if any common sharing in the Spirit, if any tenderness and compassion, then make my joy complete by being like-minded, having the same love, being one in spirit and of one mind. Do nothing out of selfish ambition or vain conceit. Rather, in humility value others above yourselves, not looking to your own interests but each of you to the interests of the others.

In your relationships with one another, have the same mindset as Christ Jesus:

who, being in very nature God,  
did not consider equality with God something to  
be used to his own advantage;  
rather, he made himself nothing  
by taking the very nature of a servant,  
being made in human likeness.  
And being found in appearance as a man,  
he humbled himself  
by becoming obedient to death –  
even death on a cross!

Therefore God exalted him to the highest place  
and gave him the name that is above every name,  
that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow,  
in heaven and on earth and under the earth,  
and every tongue acknowledge that Jesus Christ is Lord,  
to the glory of God the Father.

## 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.

[Written in 2001]

In this time of silent prayer let us pray for the ambulance staff in our town. They have to make many serious decisions as they work, whilst showing compassion and care to their patients and their families. Pray that God will help them in this.

Nuneaton and Bedworth Borough Council has 34 elected Councillors, with Cllr Julie Jackson being the Leader. Labour has 17 seats, the Conservatives 16 and the Greens 1. The next Borough Elections will be in May 2020. Pray that over the next year the three different parties may work together for the benefit of the residents of the Borough.

HM the Queen is 93 today. She has been our Sovereign for over 67 years and has been married to Prince Philip for nearly 72 years. Pray that God will continue to bless her and that her faith in God will be an encouragement to others.

## The Lord's Prayer

**Our Father who art in heaven,  
Hallowed be Thy Name  
Thy Kingdom come,  
Thy Will be done  
On earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
As we forgive those who trespass against us  
And lead us not into temptation,  
But deliver us from evil.  
For Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever.  
Amen.**

HyungJin's (Daniel's) Story