## Sunday @ Seven April 2024 "Would you believe it!!"

## Welcome

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!

Risen Lord Jesus, so many Easters have come and gone since those angels announced your rising from death, and yet the wonder of it is fresh and new every year.

We praise and thank you for all you underwent on our behalf, the suffering, past now but leaving scars as reminders to us of what might have been but for you.

May our spirit of rejoicing this evening be taken up and sung throughout the world, bringing love and peace and Easter joy to all people. Amen. Jesus we celebrate your victory. Jesus we revel in your love Jesus we rejoice you've set us free. Jesus your death has brought us life.

It was for freedom that Christ has set us free; no longer to be subject to a yoke of slavery. So we're rejoicing in God's victory, our hearts responding to his love. *Jesus we celebrate.....* 

His spirit in us releases us from fear, and the way to him is open, with boldness we draw near. And in his presence our problems disappear, our hearts responding to his love. Jesus we celebrate.....

# A conversation between some very excited followers of Jesus

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 the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing, for her Lord now liveth; death hast lost its sting.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

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. *Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.* 

### Reading & Reflection – On the road to Emmaus - Luke 24: 13 – 31

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song; this corner stone, 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!

### Reading & Meditation – We've seen Jesus! John 20: 19-20

In the tomb so cold they laid him, death its victim claimed. Pow'rs of hell, they could not hold him; back to life he came! Christ is risen! Christ is risen! Death has been conquered! Death has been conquered! Christ is risen! Christ is risen! He shall reign for ever.

Hell had spent its fury on him, left him crucified. Yet, by blood, he boldly conquered, sin and death defied. *Christ is risen......* 

Now the fear of death is broken, love has won the crown. Pris'ners of the darkness listen, walls are tumbling down. *Christ is risen......* 

Raised from death to heaven ascending, love's exalted King. Let his song of joy unending through the nations ring. *Christ is risen.......* 

# Reading & Meditation – I wanted to know, that's all - John 20: 24-29

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.

# Let's talk.....

Just as I am, without one plea, but that Thy blood was shed for me, and that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about with many a conflict, many a doubt, fightings within, and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve: because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come!

#### Space for our prayers.....

Sovereign God, you turned the darkest of nights into the brightest of days through the resurrection of your Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Come now into our darkness, into the night-time of suffering and sickness, of doubt and despair, of hurt and heartbreak, of injustice and evil, of violence and hatred, of fear and death.

May your new day dawn here, and the light of Christ blaze to your glory, as we share his resurrection life, and rejoice in the victory he has won. In his name we pray. Amen.

I believe in Jesus, I believe He is the Son of God. I believe He died and rose again, I believe He paid for us all. And I believe He's here now standing in our midst, here with the power to heal now and the grace to forgive.

I believe in You Lord, I believe You are the Son of God; I believe You died and rose again; I believe You paid for us all. And I believe You're here now standing in our midst, here with the power to heal now, and the grace to forgive. Our Father in heaven hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

Crown him with many crowns the Lamb upon His throne; Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own: awake my soul and sing of Him who died for thee, and hail Him as thy chosen King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife, for those He came to save: His glories now we sing, who died and rose on high, who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side, those wounds yet visible above in beauty glorified: No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight; but downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a sceptre sways from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise: His reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet. Crown him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime: All hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou hast died for me; Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

CCLI No. 161467

Reflection - Road to Emmaus – Eddie Askew Meditations – We've seen Jesus & I wanted to know, that's all - Nick Fawcett

We say the Grace together...

# Next Sunday @ Seven

# May 26<sup>th</sup> Christ Church Hall

Thy Kingdom Come – Excited by the Spirit

We shall be taking a look at the confidence of the early church empowered by prayer and the Holy Spirit.