

PRAYERS

SONG

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 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.

CLOSING PRAYER



Easter Sunday!

Sunday 17 April

For the service, you'll need a copy of this service sheet and a bible, and if you are joining us from home your computer or tablet connected to Emmanuel's website.

SONG

The greatest day in history
death is beaten, you have rescued me.
Sing it out, Jesus is alive!
The empty cross, the empty grave
life eternal, you have won the day.
Shout it out, Jesus is alive! He's alive!

*Oh happy day, happy day,
you washed my sin away.
Oh happy day, happy day,
I'll never be the same -
forever I am changed.*

When I stand, in that place,
free at last, meeting face to face.
I am yours, Jesus you are mine.
Endless joy, perfect peace,
earthly pain finally will cease.
Celebrate, Jesus is alive! He's alive!

*Oh what a glorious day,
what a glorious way
that You have saved me.
Oh what a glorious day,
what a glorious name -
you're Lord and Saviour.*

WELCOME and ACCLAMATION

Christ is risen!
He is risen indeed. Hallelujah!

SONG

How can it be, the one who died,
has borne our sin through sacrifice
to conquer every sting of death?
Sing, sing hallelujah.

For joy awakes as dawning light
when Christ's disciples lift their eyes.
Alive He stands, their Friend and King;
Christ, Christ He is risen.

*Christ is risen, He is risen indeed!
Oh, sing hallelujah!*

*Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed;
Christ is risen, He is risen indeed.*

Where doubt and darkness once had been,
they saw Him and their hearts believed.
But blessed are those who have not seen,
yet sing hallelujah.

Once bound by fear now bold in faith,
they preached the truth and power of grace.
And pouring out their lives they gained
life, life everlasting.

Christ is risen...

The power that raised Him from the grave
now works in us to powerfully save.
He frees our hearts to live His grace;
Go tell of His goodness.

Christ is risen...

He's alive, He's alive!
Heaven's gates are opened wide.
He's alive, He's alive!
Now in heaven glorified.

CHURCH FAMILY NEWS

READING

Matthew 28:1-10

SONGS

Who has held the oceans in his hand?
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at his voice;
all creation rises to rejoice:

*Behold our God! Seated on his throne,
come let us adore him.*

*Behold our King! Nothing can compare:
come let us adore Him!*

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of his words?
Who can teach the one who knows all things?
Who can fathom all his wondrous deeds?

Who has felt the nails upon his hands
bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal, humbled to the grave;
Jesus, Saviour, risen now to reign!

MEN: You will reign forever!

WOMEN: Let your glory fill the earth! (repeat)

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God,
by His own betrayed.
The sin of man and wrath of God
has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused,
beaten, mocked, and scorned.
Bowling to the Father's will,
He took a crown of thorns.

*Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation,
where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah!
Praise and honour unto Thee."*

Sent of heaven, God's own Son,
to purchase and redeem,
and reconcile the very ones
who nailed Him to that tree.

Oh, that rugged cross...

Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full
by the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed.

See the stone is rolled away,
behold the empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised!
He's risen from the grave!

ACTIVITY..... 😊

BIBLE READING

Romans 8:31-39

BIBLE TALK

SONG

When I stand accused by my regrets
And the devil roars his empty threats,
I will preach the gospel to myself:
That I am not a soul condemned;
For Jesus Christ is my defence.

*My sin is nailed to the cross!
My soul is healed by the scars!
The weight of guilt I bear no more!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!*

When my doubt and shame hang over me,
Like the arrows of the enemy.
I will run again to Calvary,
That rugged hill of hell's defeat;
My fortress and my victory.

*My sin is nailed to the cross!
My soul is healed by the scars!
The weight of guilt I bear no more!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!*

*My sin is nailed to the cross!
My soul is healed by the scars!
Now I'm alive forevermore!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!*

It is finished, sin is vanquished!
Hallelujah, praise the Lord!
All the glory, all the honour
To my Saviour, Christ the Lord!

It is finished, sin is vanquished!
Hallelujah, praise the Lord!
All the glory, all the honour
To my Saviour, Christ the Lord!

When I stand before the throne at last,
His blood will plead my innocence.
I will worship Him with holy hands
And raise the song that never ends,
Of Jesus Christ, my righteousness.

*My sin is nailed to the cross!
My soul is healed by the scars!
The weight of guilt I bear no more!
Praise the Lord, oh praise the Lord!*

*My sin is nailed to the cross!
My soul is healed by the scars!
Now I'm alive forevermore!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
Oh praise the Lord, praise the Lord!*