

# Easter Outdoor Service

Alleluia, Christ is Risen. **He is risen indeed!**  
**Alleluia!**

1 Jesus Christ is ris'n today, Alleluia!  
our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
who did once upon the cross Alleluia!  
suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!  
unto Christ our heav'nly King, Alleluia!  
who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!  
sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

3 But the pains which he endured, Alleluia!  
our salvation have procured; Alleluia!  
now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!  
where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

## *A time of reflection*

Almighty God, our heavenly Father,  
we have sinned against you  
and against our neighbour  
in thought and word and deed,  
through negligence, through weakness,  
through our own deliberate fault.  
We are truly sorry  
and repent of all our sins.  
For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ,  
who died for us,  
forgive us all that is past  
and grant that we may serve you in newness of life  
to the glory of your name.  
Amen.

## **Reading – Isaiah 25.6-9**

On this mountain the Lord Almighty will prepare  
a feast of rich food for all peoples,  
a banquet of aged wine—



the best of meats and the finest of wines.  
On this mountain he will destroy  
the shroud that enfolds all peoples,  
the sheet that covers all nations;  
he will swallow up death forever.  
The Sovereign Lord will wipe away the tears  
from all faces;  
he will remove his people's disgrace  
from all the earth.  
The Lord has spoken.  
In that day they will say,  
"Surely this is our God;  
we trusted in him, and he saved us.  
This is the Lord, we trusted in him;  
let us rejoice and be glad in his salvation."

## **Talk**

## **Prayers**

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 power 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!

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty Copyright © 2003 Thankyou Music

## **The Lord's Supper**

Lift up your hearts.

**We lift them to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

**It is right to give thanks and praise.**

*The minister praises God for his work of salvation*

**Holy, holy, holy Lord,**

**God of power and might,**

**heaven and earth are full of your glory.**

**Hosanna in the highest.**

**Blessed he is who comes in the name of the Lord**

**Hosanna in the highest.**

*Prayer of humble access*

**We do not presume**

**to come to this your table, merciful Lord,**

**trusting in our own righteousness,**

**but in your manifold and great mercies.**

**We are not worthy**

**so much as to gather up the crumbs under your table.**

**But you are the same Lord**

**whose nature is always to have mercy.**

**Grant us therefore, gracious Lord,  
so to eat the flesh of your dear Son Jesus Christ  
and to drink his blood,  
that our sinful bodies may be made clean by his body,  
and our souls washed through his most precious blood,  
and that we may evermore dwell in him, and he in us.  
Amen.**

*The minister recalls the last supper. All who follow Jesus Christ are welcome to receive as instructed.*

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, through thy deathless love:  
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

## **News**

- FareShare coming to Bransgore: Tuesday 13<sup>th</sup> April, 2.15-3.45.  
Volunteers needed!
- Services next Sunday:
  - 8am Bransgore;
  - 9am Hinton;
  - 10.30am Burley;
  - 4pm Bransgore;
- 7.30pm Sundays – prayer meeting

## **Blessing**