Church of Scotland Viewpark Parish Church Sunday 4th April 2021

Easter Morning Worship

online at: www.viewparkparishchurch.org.uk



Welcome & Intimations

Hymn: See what a morning

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!

Children's Talk

Hymn: Easter Jubilatiom

Easter jubilation fills the streets and towns, celebrations have begun.
Hear the music and the dancing now, join the laughter and the fun!
Oh, raise a joyful shout!
Clap your hands and dance, let your feelings out.
Oh, hear what it's about:
Christ, the Lord, has come to set us free.

Put aside your sorrows, wipe your tears away, for a better time will come.
There's a promise of a better day, join the laughter and the fun! *Oh, raise . . .*

La, la, la, la, etc. Oh, raise . . .

Easter jubilation fills the streets and towns, celebrations have begun.
Hear the music and the dancing now, join the laughter and the fun! *Oh, raise* @ 1995 Out of the Ark Ltd

Prayer

Hymn: Oh to see the dawn

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day: Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood.
This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath we stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain written on your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin. Every bitter thought, every evil deed crowning your bloodstained brow. This, the power of the cross...

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath quakes as its Maker bows his head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life;
Finished! the victory cry.
This, the power of the cross...

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds, for through your suffering I am free.

Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live, won through your selfless love.

This the power of the cross:

Son of God – slain for us

What a love! What a cost!

We stand forgiven at the cross. (repeat)

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Sermon

Hymn: There is a Redeemer

There is a Redeemer Jesus, God's own Son, precious Lamb of God, Messiah Holy One Thank You, O my Father for giving us Your Son and leaving your Spirit till the work on earth is done

Jesus, my Redeemer name above all names precious Lamb of God, Messiah O for sinners slain. *Thank You* . . .

When I stand in glory
I will see his face
and there I'll serve my King for ever
in that holy place. Thank You . . .

1982, Birdwing Music

Prayer

Hymn: Living hope

How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation, I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished, the end is written
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven
The King of kings calls me His own
Beautiful Saviour, I'm Yours forever
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me You have broken every chain There's salvation in Your name Jesus Christ, my living hope (repeat)

Then came the morning that sealed the promise Your buried body began to breathe Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion Declared the grave has no claim on me

Then came the morning that sealed the promise Your buried body began to breathe Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion Declared the grave has no claim on me Jesus, Yours is the victory.

Hallelujah, praise the One . . . (X2) © 2018 Bethel Music Publishing

Benediction

Sung Blessing Hallelujah our God reigns

Hallelujah our God reigns Hallelujah our God reigns forever All my days Hallelujah Hallelujah our God reigns Hallelujah our God reigns Hallelujah our God reigns forever All my days Hallelujah



Daily Bible Readings

