

**Sunday 31 March 2024**  
**Easter Sunday**



**All are welcome at Orchardhill.**

## **CALL TO WORSHIP**

**Alleluia. Christ is risen.**

**He is risen indeed. Alleluia.**

Praise the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

**He has given us new life and hope.**

**He has raised Jesus from the dead.**

Alleluia. Christ is risen.

**He is risen indeed. Alleluia.**

## **HYMN**

**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!

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## **LORD'S PRAYER**

## HYMN

### **Low in the grave He lay,**

Jesus my Saviour,  
Waiting the coming day,  
Jesus my Lord!

*Up from the grave He arose,  
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes,  
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,  
And He lives forever,  
With His saints to reign.  
He arose! He arose!  
Hallelujah! Christ arose!*

Vainly they watch His bed,  
Jesus my Saviour;  
Vainly they seal the dead,  
Jesus my Lord!

Death cannot keep its Prey,  
Jesus my Saviour;  
He tore the bars away,  
Jesus my Lord!

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## ALL AGE TIME

## HYMN CMP 295

### **I serve a risen Saviour, he's in the world today;**

I know that he is living, whatever people say;  
I see his hand of mercy, I hear his voice of cheer,  
and just the time I need him, he's always near.

*He lives, he lives, Christ Jesus lives today!  
He walks with me and talks with me along  
life's narrow way:  
He lives, he lives, salvation to impart!  
You ask me how I know he lives? He lives  
within my heart.*

In all the world around me I see his  
loving care,  
and though my heart grows weary I  
never will despair;  
I know that he is leading through all  
the stormy blast,  
the day of his appearing will come at  
last.

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up  
your voice and sing  
eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ the  
King!  
The hope of all who seek him, the  
help of all who find,  
none other is so loving, so good and  
kind.

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## SCRIPTURE Mark 16:1-8

**W**hen the Sabbath was over, Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James, and Salome bought spices so that they might go to anoint Jesus' body. Very early on the first day of the week, just after sunrise, they were on their way to the tomb and they asked each other, 'Who will roll the stone away from the entrance of the tomb?' But when they looked up, they saw that the stone, which was very large, had been rolled away. As they entered the tomb, they saw a young man dressed in a white robe sitting on the right side, and they were alarmed. 'Don't be alarmed,' he said. 'You are looking for Jesus the Nazarene, who was crucified. He has risen! He is not here. See the place where they laid him. But go, tell his disciples and Peter, "He is going ahead of you into Galilee. There you will see him, just as he told you."' Trembling and bewildered, the women went out and fled from the tomb. They said nothing to anyone, because they were afraid.

## SERMON

### HYMN MP 1224

#### **Happy day, happy day,**

*When Jesus washed my sins away!  
He taught me how to watch and pray,  
And live rejoicing every day.*

O happy day that fixed my choice  
On Thee, my Savior and my God!  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
And tell its raptures all abroad.

Tis done, the great transaction's done;  
I am my Lord's and He is mine.  
He drew me and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

Now rest, my long divided heart;  
Fixed on this blissful center; rest;  
Nor ever from my Lord depart,  
With Him of every good possessed.

O happy bond that seals my vows  
To Him who merits all my love!  
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,  
While to that sacred shrine I move.

High heaven, that heard the solemn  
vow,  
That vow renewed shall daily hear,  
Till in life's latest hour I bow  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

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## PRAYER OF INTERCESSION AND DEDICATION

### HYMN CH4 419

#### **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.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of Life;  
life is naught 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.

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## BENEDICTION