

First hymn:

The day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
the Passover of gladness,
the Passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
from earth unto the sky,
our God hath brought us over
with hymns of victory.

Now let the heavens be joyful,
and earth her song begin,
the round world keep high triumph,
and all that is therein;
let all things seen and unseen
their notes of gladness blend,
for Christ the Lord is risen,
our joy that hath no end.

Tune Ellacombe

St John of Damascus c 750

Tr J M Neale 1816 - 66

Our hearts be pure from evil,
that we may see aright
the Lord in rays eternal
of resurrection-light;
and, listening to his accents,
may hear so calm and plain
his own 'All hail', and, hearing,
may raise the victor strain.

Psalm

We remain seated as the Choir sings Psalm 22 in 3 verses. The congregation join in the response:

My God, my God why have you forsaken me

The Gospel acclamation is:

Make your home in me, as I make mine in you.
Whoever remains in me bears fruit in plenty.

Offertory hymn:

It is a thing most wonderful,
almost too wonderful to be,
that God's own Son should come from heaven,

and die to save a child like me.

And yet I know that it is true:
he chose a poor and humble lot,
and wept and toiled and mourned and died
for love of those who loved him not.

I cannot tell how he could love,
a child so weak and full of sin;
his love must be most wonderful,
if he could die my love to win.

I sometimes think about the cross,
and shut my eyes, and try to see
the cruel nails and crown of thorns,
and Jesus crucified for me.

But even could I see him die,
I could but see a little part
of that great love which like a fire,
is always burning in his heart.

It is most wonderful to know
his love for me so free and sure;
but 'tis more wonderful to see
my love for him so faint and poor.

And yet I want to love thee, Lord!
O light the flame within my heart,
and I will love thee more and more,
until I see thee as thou art.

Tune Herongate

W Walsham How 1823 - 97

At Communion if you wish to receive from the chalice – the common cup – please come to the front centre. If you would rather have the host intincted in the wine by the Priest, please come to the Lady Chapel (by ramp).

Bread of heaven, on thee we feed,
for thy flesh is meat indeed;
ever may our souls be fed
with this true and living bread;
day by day with strength supplied
through the life of him who died.

Communion Hymn

Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies
this blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, thy wounds our healing give,
to thy cross we look and live:
Jesus may we ever be
grafted, rooted, built in thee.

Tune Bread of Heaven

Josiah Conder 1789 - 1855

Final Hymn

Now is eternal life,
if risen with Christ we stand,
in him to life reborn,
and, held within his hand;
no more we fear death's ancient dread,
in Christ arisen from the dead!

For God, the living God,
stooped down to share our state;
by death destroying death,
Christ opened wide life's gate.
He lives, who died; he reigns on high;
who lives in him shall never die.

Unfathomed love divine,
reign thou within my heart;
from thee nor depth nor height,

nor life nor death can part;
our life is hid in God with thee,
now and through all eternity.

G.W. Briggs (1875-1959) ed. Tune: Christchurch

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