



4th May 2025

Third Sunday of Easter

♪ **Hymn (215)** ♪

“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 (b. 1963) and Keith Getty (b. 1974)
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♪ **Hymn (494)** ♪

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them?
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is It I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne My people’s pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them.
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
 I will tend the poor and lame.
 I will set a feast for them.
 My hand will save.
 Finest bread I will provide
 till their hearts be satisfied.
 I will give My life to them.
 Whom shall I send?

*Dan L. Schutte (b.1947) © 1981 Daniel L. Schutte
 and New Dawn Music*

♪ **Hymn (765)** ♪

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
 the King of creation!
 O my soul, praise Him, for He is
 thy health and salvation:
 all ye who hear,
 now to His temple draw near,
 joining in glad adoration.
 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things
 so wondrously reigneth,
 shieldeth thee gently from harm,
 or when fainting sustaineth:
 hast thou not seen
 how thy heart's wishes have been
 granted in what He ordaineth?
 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper
 thy work and defend thee;
 surely His goodness and mercy
 shall daily attend thee.
 Ponder anew
 what the Almighty can do,
 if to the end He befriend thee.
 Praise to the Lord, O let all that
 is in me adore Him!
 All that hath life and breath,
 come now with praises before Him!
 Let the Amen
 sound from His people again:
 gladly for aye we adore Him!

*Joachim Neander (1650-1680) trans. Catherine
 Winkworth (1827-1878)*

♪ **Chant (CAHON 943)** ♪

O - Surrexit Christus, Alleluia!
 O - Cantate Domino, Alleluia!
Christ arose, Alleluia!
Sing to the Lord, Alleluia!

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♪ **Hymn (456)** ♪

O Lord my God, when I in awesome
 wonder
 consider all the works Thy hand hath
 made,
 I see the stars, I hear the mighty
 thunder,
 Thy power throughout the universe
 displayed;

Refrain:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to
 Thee:
 'How great Thou art! how great Thou art!'
 Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to
 Thee;
 'How great Thou art! how great Thou art!'*

When through the woods and forest
 glades I wander
 and hear the birds sing sweetly in the
 trees;
 when I look down from lofty mountain
 grandeur,
 and hear the brook, and feel the gentle
 breeze;

Refrain

And when I think that God, His Son not
 sparing,
 sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
 that on the cross, my burden gladly
 bearing,
 He bled and died to take away my sin:

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of
acclamation
and take me home — what joy shall fill
my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, 'My God, how great
Thou art!'

*Karl Boberg (1859-1940) trans. Stuart K Hine
(1899-1989) © 1953 Stuart K Hine*

♪ **Hymn (475)** ♪

Forth in the peace of Christ we go;
Christ to the world with joy we bring;
Christ in our minds, Christ on our lips,
Christ in our hearts, the world's true
King.

King of our hearts, Christ reigns in us;
kingship with Him His servants gain;
with Christ, the Servant-Lord of all,
Christ's world we serve to share
Christ's reign.

Priests of the world, Christ sends us
forth
this world of time to consecrate,
our world of sin by grace to heal,
Christ's world in Christ to re-create.

Prophets of Christ, we hear His Word:
He claims our minds to search His
ways;
He claims our lips to speak His truth;
He claims our hearts to sing His praise.

We are His Church, He makes us one:
here is one hearth for all to find;
here is one flock, one Shepherd-King;
here is one faith, one heart, one mind.

*James Quinn, SJ (1919-2010) © 1969 Geoffrey
Chapman*