



Christ Church

Northcourt Road & Long Furlong

"With Jesus, Like Jesus, For Jesus"

Christ Church Together Livestream 26/04/20

Welcome

Keith & Lynne Dunnett

Leader: Alleluia. Christ is risen
All: He is risen indeed. Hallelujah

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live.

No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty © 2001 Thankyou Music

Responses:

Leader: Death is swallowed up in victory.
All: Where, O death, is your sting?

Leader: Christ is risen from the dead,
the first fruits of those who have fallen asleep.
**All: The trumpet will sound
and the dead shall be raised.**

Leader: We shall not all sleep,
but we shall be changed.
**All: Death is swallowed up in victory.
Where, O death, is your sting?**

from 1 Corinthians 15.

I cast my mind to Calvary

Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet
My Saviour on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

*O praise the name of the Lord our God
O praise His name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
O Lord, O Lord our God*

Dean Ussher, Marty Sampson and Benjamin Hastings © 2015 Hillsong Music Publishing

Then on the third at break of dawn
The Son of Heaven rose again
O trampled death, where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King

He shall return in robes of white
The blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

I love You Lord, oh Your mercy never fails
me

All my days I've been held in Your hands
From the moment that I wake up
Until I lay my head
I will sing of the goodness of God

*All my life You have been faithful
All my life You have been so, so good
With every breath that I am able
I will sing of the goodness of God*

I love Your voice, You have led me through
the fire
In darkest nights You are close like no other
I've known You as a father, I've known You
as a friend
I have lived in the goodness of God

Ben Fielding, Brian Johnson, Ed Cash, Jason Ingram and Jenn Johnson
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Publishing

All my life...

Your goodness is running after, it's running
after me
Your goodness is running after, it's running
after me
With my life laid down, I'm surrendered now, I
give You everything
Your goodness is running after, it's running
after me

Bible Reading part 1: John 20:19-23

Janice Wenninger

Talk

Kath & Phil Cooke

Response: Behold the Man

Bekah Tennyson

Bible Reading part 2: John 20:24-29

Phil & Hannah Adams

Talk

Ros Steel

Response

Prayers

The Dubock Family

Before the throne of God above

I have a strong, a perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,
My perfect, spotless righteousness;
The great unchangeable I Am,
The King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased with His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.

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Blessing

Keith & Lynne Dunnett