

Easter Sunday – Dawn Communion

Kerry: Alleluia! Alleluia! Christ is Risen!

All: He is risen indeed! Alleluia !

Kerry: The Earth shook with the news

He is not here!

He is Risen

And in that moment, joy replaced despair

Hope pushed past fear

Life conquered death

Not just for that day but for eternity.

The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.

SING: O praise the Name of the Lord, our God

I cast my mind to Calvary

Where Jesus bled and died for me

I see His wounds, His hands, His feet

My Savior 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 forever more

For endless days we will sing Your praise

Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

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

O praise the name of the Lord our God

O praise His name forever more

For endless days we will sing Your praise

Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

He shall return in robes of white

The blazing Son shall pierce the night

And I will rise among the saints

My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

O praise the name of the Lord our God

O praise His name forever more

For endless days we will sing Your praise

Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

O praise the name of the Lord our God

O praise His name forever more

For endless days we will sing Your praise

Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

Readings:

Luke 24:1-12 Kerry

Matthew 28:1-10 Gemma

Mark 16:1-8 Lara

Ben: Communion

SING: In Christ alone

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.

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.

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.

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

Kerry: Closing prayer

Back to Skye Crescent for bacon rolls