

Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> April 2024 11.00 am

Second Sunday of Easter

Minister: Rev. Ian Taylor, A.C.I.B.S., B.D., Th.M., Dip. P.S.R.P.

Assistant Minister: Mrs. Julie Hearty, B.D.

Musical Director: Mr. Alan A. Craig. B.Mus., P.G.C.E.

## Welcome & Intimations

### Introit

### Call to Worship

### Hymn 459 Crown him with many crowns

- 1 Crown him with many crowns,  
the Lamb upon his throne;  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
all music but its own:  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
of him who died for thee,  
and hail him as thy matchless King  
through all eternity.
- 2 Crown him the Lord of life,  
who triumphed o'er the grave,  
who rose victorious in the strife,  
for those he came to save:  
his glories now we sing,  
who died and rose on high,  
who died eternal life to bring,  
and lives that death may die.
- 3 Crown him the Lord of Love!  
Behold his hands and side,

rich wounds yet visible above  
in beauty glorified:  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
for thou hast died for me:  
thy praise shall never, never fail  
throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges (1800-94) and Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)  
SMD

### Call to Prayer

### Prayer of Approach and Confession

### Children's Address

### Hymn 432 How often we like Thomas

1. How often we, like Thomas,  
need proof before we trust.  
Lord Jesus, friend of doubters,  
come, speak your truth to us.  
We long to feel your presence,  
and gain new faith from you,  
to find, without our seeing,  
the blessing Thomas knew.
2. You always stand among us,  
no doors can lock you out.  
Your presence reassures us  
though we still live with doubt.  
As present-day disciples,  
whose lives by sin are flawed,  
we want to come believing,  
and cry: "My Lord, my God!"

Downing, Edith Sinclair (1922)

## Poem

St John 20:19-31

### Hymn 528 Make me a channel of your peace

1. Make me a channel of your peace  
Where there is hatred let me bring your love,  
where there is injury, your pardon Lord,  
and where there is doubt true faith in You.  
  
Oh, Master grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console  
To be understood as to understand  
To be loved as to love with all my soul.
2. Make me a channel of your peace  
Where there is despair in life let me bring hope,  
where there is darkness only light,  
and where there's sadness ever joy.

Oh, Master grant that I may never seek,  
so much to be consoled as to console  
to be understood as to understand  
to be loved as to love with all my soul.

3. Make me a channel of your peace,  
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned  
in giving of ourselves that we receive  
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Oh, Master grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console

To be understood as to understand  
To be loved as to love with all my soul

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

## Sermon

The Offering (& Sung Doxology: Hymn 807)

Prayer of Intercession

**Our Father which art in heaven,  
Hallowed be thy Name.**

**Thy Kingdom come.**

**Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.**

**Give us this day our daily bread.**

**And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.**

**And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:  
For thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for  
ever. Amen.**

### Hymn 512 To God be the glory

- 1 To God be the glory, great things he has done!  
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,  
Who yielded his life in atonement for sin,  
Who opened the life-gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!*

*Let the earth hear his voice!*

*Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!*

*Let the people rejoice!*

*O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son;*

*And give him the glory—great things he has done!*

2 O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,  
To every believer the promise of God!  
And every offender who truly believes,  
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

*Chorus*

3 Great things he has taught us, great things he has done,  
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;  
But purer, and higher, and greater will be  
Our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

*Chorus*

Frances Jane van Alstyne (Fanny Crosby) (1820–1915)  
11 11 11 11 Anapaestic and refrain

Benediction

Choral Amen (3-fold)