

## **Easter Sunday 2022**

### *Introit*

#### *Welcome and Introduction*

**Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!  
our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!  
suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!**

**Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!  
unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!  
who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!  
sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!**

**But the pains which He endured, Alleluia!  
our salvation have procured, Alleluia!  
now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!  
where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!**

### *Penitence*

Let us confess our sins to almighty God  
**Heavenly Father, we have sinned in thought, word and deed,  
and have failed to do what we ought to have done.  
We are sorry and truly repent.  
For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ who died for us,  
forgive us all that is past and grant  
that we may serve you in newness of life,  
through Jesus Christ your Son, our Lord. Amen.**

### *The Absolution*

### *The Collect for Easter Sunday*

### *New Testament Reading*

Acts 10.34-43.

*Hymn*

**Before the throne of God above, I have a strong and 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.**

**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.**

**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 by his blood!  
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my Saviour and my God,  
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.**

*Gospel Reading*

John 20 1-18.

*The Address*

*Hymn*

**Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain  
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;  
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.**

**In the grave they laid Him, Love who had been slain,  
Thinking that He never would awake again,  
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.**

**Forth He came at Easter, like the risen grain,  
He who for three days in the grave had lain;  
Quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.**

**When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,  
Jesus' touch can call us back to life again,  
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.**

*The Prayers*

**Our Father who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name,  
thy kingdom come,  
thy will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses  
as we forgive those  
who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.**

**Ein Tad yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd  
Sancteiddier dy enw,  
Deled dy dernas  
gwneler dy ewyllys,  
megis yn y nef, felly ar y ddaear hefyd.  
Dyro i ni heddiw ein bara beunyddiol  
a maddau i ni ein dyledion,  
fel y maddeuwn ninnau i'n dyledwyr.  
  
Ac nac arwain ni i brofedigaeth;  
eithr gwared ni rhag drwg.  
Canys eiddot ti yw'r deyrnas,  
a'r nerth a'r gogoniant,  
yn oes oesoedd. Amen.**

*The Intercessions*

Led by Anthea.

*Hymn*

**Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;  
Endless is the victory, Thou o'er death hast won;  
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
Left the folded graveclothes, where thy body lay...**

**Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
Let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing;  
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting...**

**No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;  
Life is naught without Thee; aid us in our strife;  
Make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love:  
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above...**