



# 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.

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### **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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*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 &amp; Lynne Dunnett