

Yateley Baptist Church, Easter Sunday 4 April 2021

Opening Prayer

Hymn: Praise 2! 9

'Jesus is Lord' – the cry that echoes through
creation:

Resplendent power, eternal Word, our Rock,
The Son of God, the King whose glory fills the
heavens,

Yet bids us come to taste this living Bread.

2 Jesus is Lord – whose voice sustains the stars
and planets,

Yet in His wisdom laid aside His crown,
Jesus the Man, who washed our feet, who bore
our suffering,

Became a curse to bring salvation's plan.

3 Jesus is Lord – the tomb is gloriously empty,
Not even death could crush this King of love.

The price is paid, the chains are loosed, and
we're forgiven,

And we can run into the arms of God.

4 'Jesus is Lord' – a shout of joy, a cry of
anguish,

As He returns, and every knee bows low.

Then every eye and every heart will see His
glory,

The Judge of all will take His children home.

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty

Reading: Mark 15:42-16:8, ESV

⁴² And when evening had come, since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the Sabbath,

⁴³ Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the Council, who was also himself looking for the kingdom of God, took courage and went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. ⁴⁴ Pilate was

surprised to hear that he should have already died. And summoning the centurion, he asked him

whether he was already dead. ⁴⁵ And when he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted

the corpse to Joseph. ⁴⁶ And Joseph bought a linen shroud, and taking him down, wrapped him in the linen shroud and laid him in a tomb that had been cut out of the rock. And he rolled a stone against the entrance of the tomb. ⁴⁷ Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Jesus saw where he was laid.

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16 When the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of James and Salome bought spices, so that they might go and anoint him. ² And very early on the first day of the week, when the sun had risen, they went to the tomb. ³ And they were saying to one another, "Who will roll away the stone for us from the entrance of the tomb?" ⁴ And looking up, they saw that the stone had been rolled back—it was very large. ⁵ And entering the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, dressed in a white robe, and they were alarmed. ⁶ And he said to them, "Do not be alarmed. You seek Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He has risen; he is not here. See the place where they laid him. ⁷ But go, tell his disciples and Peter that he is going before you to Galilee. There you will see him, just as he told you." ⁸ And they went out and fled from the tomb, for trembling and astonishment had seized them, and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.

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O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace!

2 Jesus, the name that calms our fears
and bids our sorrows cease;
this music in the sinner's ears
is life and health and peace.

3 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
he sets the prisoner free;
his blood can make the foulest clean,
his blood availed for me.

4 He speaks; and, listening to his voice,
new life the dead receive,
the mournful broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.

5 My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim
and spread through all the earth abroad
the honours of your name!

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Sermon: Mark 15:42-16:8 – ‘He is Not Here; He is Risen’

Hymn

Come, people of the risen king,
who delight to bring him praise;
come, all, and tune your hearts to sing
to the morning star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
we will lift our eyes to him,
where steady arms of mercy reach
to gather children in.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O church of Christ, rejoice!*

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty & Kristyn Getty

2 Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night;
come, those who tell of battles won,
and those struggling in the fight.
For his perfect love will never change,
and his mercies never cease,
but follow us through all our days
with the certain hope of peace.

3 Come, young and old from every land—
men and women of the faith;
come, those with full or empty hands—
find the riches of his grace.
Over all the world, his people sing—
shore to shore we hear them call
the Truth that cries through every age:
‘Our God is all in all!’

Prayer

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Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down:
fix in us your humble dwelling,
all your faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, you are all compassion,
boundless love that makes us whole;
visit us with your salvation,
enter every trembling soul.

2 Breathe on us your loving Spirit;
every troubled heart be blessed:
let us all in you inherit,
let us find your promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all your grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
nevermore your temples leave:
you we would be always blessing,
serve you as your hosts above,
pray and praise you without ceasing,
glory in your perfect love.

4 Finish then your new creation,
pure and sinless let us be;
let us see your great salvation
perfect in eternity:
changed from glory into glory
till in heaven we take our place,
till we lay our crowns before you,
lost in wonder, love and praise.

Closing Prayer