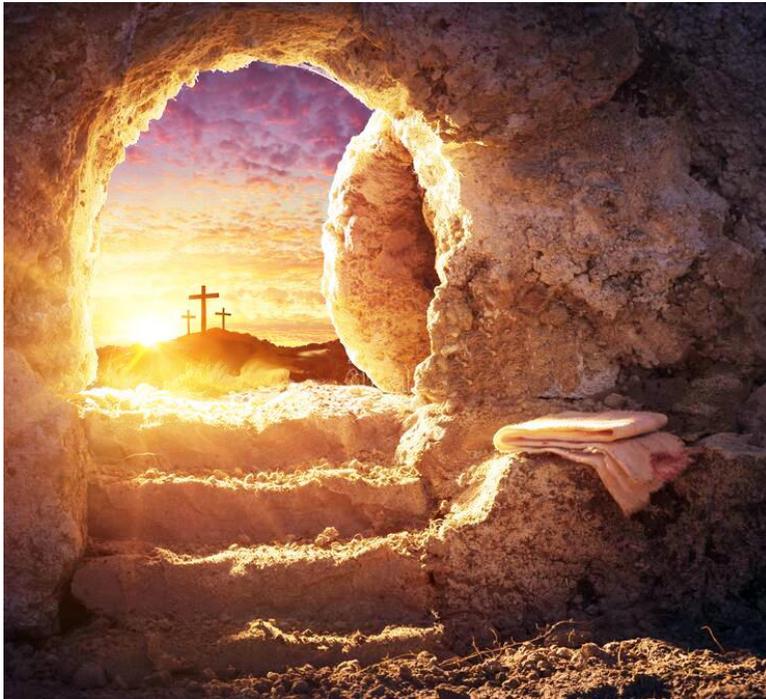


Ayr St Columba Church
Easter Sunday
Sunday 4 April 2021



We are called to be Easter Christians
in a Good Friday world,
a world ruled by Herod and Caesar.

Archbishop Oscar Romero

Organ Voluntary

The Bible, God's Word for life, is placed in the pulpit by the Beadle.

Welcome & Announcements

Preparatory Silence

Call to Worship

Hymn 410 **Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!**

(t Easter Hymn)

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
unto Christ, our heavenly King,
who endured the cross and grave,
sinners to redeem and save.

But the anguish he endured
our salvation has procured;
now in heaven Christ is King,
where the angels ever sing.

Sing we to our God above
praise eternal as his love;
praise him, all you heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Lyra Davidica, 1708 (alt.)

Call to Prayer

Prayers of Adoration, Confession, Absolution and Supplication

Lesson St Mark 16: 1 – 8

Prayers of Thanksgiving, Intercession, Commemoration of the Faithful Departed and The Lord's Prayer

Hymn 417 Now the green blade riseth *(t Noël Nouvelet)*

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 whom men had
slain,
thinking that never he would wake again,
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,
he that for three days in the grave had lain,
quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
thy touch can call us back to life again,
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:

John Macleod Campbell Crum (1872-1958)

Hymn 419 Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son
(t Maccabeus)

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes, where thy body lay.
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

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

*Edmond Budry (1854-1932)
translated Richard Birch Hoyle (1875-1939)*

Reflection

Solo This joyful Eastertide
Words: G R Woodward, Music: arr. Charles Wood

Organ Prelude on "The strife is o'er" *Rebecca te Velde (b. 1956)*

BENEDICTION

Closing Voluntary March *Nicholas Choveaux (1904-95)*