

Wallington and St Andrew's URCs
Sunday 19 April 2020

The Revd Craig Bowman

Call to worship

♪ Colours of day dawn into the mind,
The sun has come up, the night is behind.
Go down in the city, into the street,
And let's give the message to the people
we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
Open the door, let Jesus return.
Take seeds of his spirit, let the fruit grow,
Tell the people of Jesus, let his love show.*

Go through the park, on into the town;
The sun still shines on, it never goes down.
The light of the world is risen again;
The people of darkness are needing a
friend.

So light up the fire ...

Open your eyes, look into the sky,
The darkness has come, the son came to
die.
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,
But Jesus is living, his spirit is near.

So light up the fire ...

*Sue McClellan John Pac, Keith Rycroft; © 1974
Thankyou Music. Performance: Daniel Shiels &
Mike Newbon.*

Prayer

The Lord's Prayer in today's English:
Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come,
your will be done
on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those
who sin against us.

Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power
and the glory are yours
now and for ever. Amen.

For all the family:
Mrs Didymus
Story by Abby and Michelle Guinness

♪ I danced in the morning
When the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon
And the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven
And I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe
And the Pharisee,
But they would not dance
And they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen,
For James and John -
They came with me
And the dance went on.

Dance, then ..

I danced on the Sabbath
And I cured the lame;
The holy people
Said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped
And they hung me on high,
And they left me there

On a cross to die.

Dance, then ..

I danced on a Friday
When the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance
With the devil on your back.
They buried my body
And they thought I'd gone,
But I am the dance,
And I still go on.

Dance, then ...

They cut me down
And I leapt up high;
I am the life
That'll never, never die;
I'll live in you
If you'll live in me;
I am the Lord
Of the dance, said he.

Dance, then ..

Sydney Carter, Shaker melody © Stainer & Bell Ltd. Performance: Choir of Salisbury Cathedral, David Halls, director, and John Challenger, organist.

1 Peter 1:3-9 - Praise to God for a living hope

John 20:19-31 – Doubting Thomas

Sermon

♪ Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can, O death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know,
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,

When we pass its gloomy portal.
Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! our hearts know well,
Naught from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Hallelujah!

Christian Gellert tr Frances Cox, Henry Gauntlett. Performance: Choir of Trinity College Cambridge.

Prayers of intercession

♪ Christ is alive! Let Christians sing.
The cross stands empty to the sky;
Let streets and homes with praises ring.
Love, drowned in death, shall never die!

Christ is alive! No longer bound
To distant years in Palestine,
But saving, healing, here and now,
And touching every place and time.

Not throned afar, remotely high,
Untouched, unmoved by human pains,
But daily, in the midst of life,
Our Saviour with the Father reigns.

In every insult, rift and war
Where colour, scorn or wealth divide,
Christ suffers still, yet loves the more,
And lives where even hope has died.

Women and men, in age and youth
Can feel the Spirit, hear the call.
And find the way, the life, the truth
Revealed in Jesus, freed for all.

*Words Brian Wren © Oxford University Press,
tune anon. Performance: First Plymouth Church,
Lincoln, Nebraska, USA, David von Behren,
organist.*

Blessing

*Closing music: Et resurrexit (On the third day he
rose from the dead ...) from Mass in B minor by
Johann Sebastian Bach. Collegium Vocale Gent
directed by Philippe Herreweghe.*

*The Bible passages are read by Julie Jamgotchian
and Louise Bowman. The family story is read by
Richard Seaton and the prayers of intercession are
led by Maggie Macdonald.*

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