Opening Hymn #228 Alleluia! O Sons and Daughters

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

O sons and daughters, let us sing! The King of heaven, the glorious King, o'er death and hell rose triumphing. Alleluia!

That Easter morn, at break of day, the faithful women went their way to seek the tomb where Jesus lay: Alleluia!

An angel clad in white they see, who sat, and spoke unto the three, "Your Lord goes on to Galilee."

Alleluia!

That night the apostles met in fear; amidst them came their Lord most dear, and said, "My peace be on all here."
Alleluia!

When Thomas first the tidings heard, how they had seen the risen Lord, he doubted the disciples' word.
Alleluia!

"My piercèd side, O Thomas, see; behold my hands, my feet," said he; "not faithless, but believing be." Alleluia!

No longer Thomas then denied; he saw the feet, the hands, the side;

"You are my Lord and God," he cried. Alleluia!

How blest are they who have not seen, and yet whose faith has constant been, for they eternal life shall win.
Alleluia!

On this most holy day of days, to God your hearts and voices raise in laud and jubilee and praise.
Alleluia!

Offertory Hymn #211 Good Christians All, Rejoice and Sing

Good Christians all, rejoice and sing! Now is the triumph of our King! To all the world glad news we bring: alleluia! alleluia!

The Lord of life is risen today! Sing songs of praise along the way; let all the earth rejoice and say: alleluia! alleluia!

Praise in songs of victory that Love, that Life, which cannot die, and sing with hearts uplifted high: alleluia! alleluia!

Your name we bless, O risen Lord, and sing today with one accord the life laid down, the life restored: alleluia! alleluia!

Communion Hymn #60 I Come with Joy

I come with joy, a child of God, forgiven, loved and free, the life of Jesus to recall, in love laid down for me.

I come with Christians far and near to find, as all are fed, the new community of love in Christ's communion bread.

As Christ breaks bread, and bids us share, each proud division ends.
The love that made us, makes us one, and strangers now are friends.

The Spirit of the risen Christ, unseen, but ever near, is in such friendship better known, alive among us here.

Together met, together bound by all that God has done, we'll go with joy, to give the world the love that makes us one.

Recessional Hymn #330 O Praise Ye the Lord

Sing praise to the Lord! Give praise in the height; rejoice in God's word, ye angels of light; ye heavens, adore him by whom ye were made, and worship before him in brightness arrayed.

O praise ye the Lord! Give prayers upon earth, in tuneful accord, give thanks for new birth; praise God who hath brought you his grace from above, praise God who hath taught you the pathways of love.

O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound, each jubilant chord, re-echo around; loud organs, God's glory proclaim in deep tone, and sweet harp, the story of what God hath done.

O praise ye the Lord! Thanksgiving and song be ever outpoured all ages along; for love in creation, for heaven restored, for grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!