Processional Hymn #373 This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made

This is the day the Lord has made; it's hours to God are known;. let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad and praise surround the throne.

Today Christ rose and left the dead, and Satan's empire fell; today the saints his triumph spread and all his wonders tell.

Hosanna to the anointed King, to David's holy Son! Help us, O Lord; descend and bring salvation from thy throne.

Hosanna in the highest strains the Church on earth can raise; the highest heavens, in which he reigns, shall give him nobler praise.

Offertory Hymn #405 Alleluia No. 1

Refrain Alleluia, alleluia! Give thanks to the risen Lord. Alleluia, alleluia! Give praise to his name.

Jesus is Lord of all the earth: he is the king of creation Refrain

Spread the good news o'er all the earth: Jesus has died and is risen. Refrain

We have been crucified with Christ: now we shall live forever. Refrain

Come, let us praise the living God, joyfully sing to our Saviour. Refrain

Communion Hymn #620 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear! It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds, and drives away our fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole and calms the troubled breast; 'tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary, rest.

Dear name! The rock on which I build, my shield and hiding place, my never-failing treasury, filled with boundless stores of grace.

Jesus, my shepherd, brother, friend, my Prophet, Priest, and King, my Lord, my life, my way, my end, accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart, and cold my warmest thought; but when I see you as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought.

Recessional Hymn #586 Rise Up, O Saints of God

Rise up, O saints of God! From vain ambitions turn; Christ rose triumphant that your hearts with nobler zeal might burn.

Speak out, O saints of God! Despair engulfs earth's frame; as heirs of God's baptismal grace the word of hope proclaim.

Rise up, O saints of God! The kingdom's task embrace; redress sin's cruel consequence; give justice larger place.

Give heed, O saints of God! Creation cries in pain; stretch forth your hand of healing now, with love the weak sustain.

Commit your hearts to seek the paths which Christ has trod, and, quickened by the Spirit's power, rise up, O saints of God.