

*Ballygilbert  
Presbyterian Church*



*Sunday  
28th March 2010  
at  
7:00pm*



## *Easter Carol Service*

*A Service of  
Readings and  
Carols  
telling the  
Easter Story*

**MINISTERS**

*Rev. Roy Patton BA BD  
Rev. Ivan Steen BDs MDiv*

**DIRECTOR OF MUSIC**

*Helen Brown MEd BEd LTCL*

**ORGANIST**

*Ivan M<sup>c</sup>Comb*

**READERS**

*Catherine Burns, Perry M<sup>c</sup>Donnell, David Thompson*

**SOLOISTS**

*Jennifer Graham,  
Michael M<sup>c</sup>Comb (Trumpet)*

**CHOIR & CHORISTERS**

**SOPRANOS**

*Jenny Boyd  
Margaret Currie  
June Ferguson  
Jennifer Graham  
Maureen Hume  
Jill McCann  
Jennifer McDonnell  
Sarah Schofield  
Ann Todd*

**TENORS**

*David Boyd  
Bill Brown  
Peter Davison  
Conor Patton  
Daniel Patton  
George Sittlington*

**CHORISTERS**

*Rose Armstrong  
Tess Carvill  
Zoe Carvill  
Hannah Davison  
Mary Davison  
Aimee Hopps  
Trevelyn Lowe*

**ALTOS**

*Gillian Davison  
Audrey Derby  
Rachael Douglas  
Mollie Edbrooke  
Valerie Robinson  
Ann Thompson*

**BASSES**

*Simon Beattie  
Michael Brown  
Gary McDowell  
Eric Thompson  
Alastair Vance*

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**CALL TO WORSHIP**

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**INTROIT: *Proclaim the story***

*Text: Nick Fawcett*

*Te Deum Prelude (M.A. Charpentier)*

*arr. N. Rawsthorne*

*Proclaim, proclaim the story,  
The news of him who came that he might die!  
Make known to all his glory, lift up his name on high.*

*He comes to reign for evermore,  
Come kneel, adore, bow down in awe;  
Lift up your hearts and worship Christ,  
Whom God has crowned as Lord!*

*Sing out, sing out hosanna!  
Rejoice and greet the King of Kings!  
Lift high his royal banner, lift up your voice and sing.*

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**PRAYER**

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**ANTHEM: *Sanctus***

*Fauré Requiem Opus 48 –III*

*Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,  
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.  
Pleni sunt coeli et terra  
gloria tua.  
Hosanna in excelsis.*

Holy, holy, holy,  
Lord God of hosts.  
The heavens and earth are filled  
with thy glory.  
Hosanna in the highest.

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**READING: THE ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM**

*Matthew 21, v1-9*

*PERRY M<sup>c</sup>DONNELL*

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**HYMN: RIDE ON, RIDE ON IN MAJESTY**

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**Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes 'Hosanna!' cry;  
O Saviour meek, pursue thy road  
With palms and scattered garments strowed.**

**Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquered sin.**

**Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
The wingèd squadrons of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
To see the approaching sacrifice.**

**Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
The Father on His sapphire throne  
Awaits his own anointed Son.**

**Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,  
Then take, O God, thy power and reign!**

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**READING : THE LORD'S SUPPER, JESUS SPEAKS ABOUT HIS DEATH**

*Matthew 26, v17-30*

*DAVID THOMPSON*

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**SOLO:      *Pie Jesu***

*Jennifer Graham*

***Fauré***

***Requiem Opus 48 –IV***

*Pie Jesu Domine,  
dona eis requiem,  
requiem sempiternam.*

Merciful Lord Jesus,  
grant them rest,  
rest everlasting.

**ANTHEM: *Agnus Dei***

*Fauré*

*Requiem Opus 48 –V*

*Agnus Dei,  
qui tollis peccata mundi,  
dona eis requiem,  
requiem sempiternam.*

Lamb of God, who takes away  
the sins of the world,  
grant them rest,  
rest everlasting.

*Lux aeterna luceat eis,  
Domine  
cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,  
quia pius es.*

Let eternal light shine on them ,  
O Lord,  
with thy saints forever,  
for Thou art merciful.

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**READING: ISAIAH SPEAKS ABOUT THE SUFFERING SERVANT**

*Isaiah 53, v1-12*

*PERRY M<sup>c</sup>DONNELL*

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**ANTHEM: *The Servant***

*Words & Arr.: John L. Bell, Iona Community*

*Tune: Scottish Trad. 'AE Fond Kiss' '*

Who would ever have believed it?  
Who could ever have conceived it?  
Who dared trace God's hand behind it  
When a servant came among us?

We despised him, we disowned him,  
Though he clearly hurt and suffered:  
We, believing he was worthless,  
Never turned our eyes towards him.

Though our sins let him be wounded,  
Though our cruelty left him beaten,  
Yet, through how and why he suffered,  
God revealed our hope of healing.

Who would ever have believed it?  
Who could ever have conceived it?  
Who dared trace God's hand behind it  
When a servant came among us?

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**HYMN: WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS**

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**When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the Prince of Glory died;  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.**

**Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
save in the death of Christ, my God;  
all the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.**

**See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down.  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown.**

**Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were an offering far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.**

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**READING: JESUS PRAYS IN GETHSEMANE AND IS ARRESTED**

*Mark 14, v32-50*

*DAVID THOMPSON*

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**ANTHEM: *Libera Me***

*Fauré*

*Requiem Opus 48 –VI*

*Libera me, Domine,  
de morte aeterna,  
in die illa tremenda  
quando coeli movendi sunt et  
terra,*

Deliver me, O Lord,  
from eternal death,  
on that fearful day  
when the heavens are moved and  
the earth,

*dum veneris iudicare  
saeculum per ignem*

when thou shalt come to judge  
the world through fire.

*Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo  
dum discussio venerit,  
atque ventura ira.  
Dies illa, dies irae,  
calamitatis et miseriae,  
dies magna et amara valde.*

I am made to tremble, and I fear,  
when the desolation shall come,  
and also the coming wrath.  
That day, the day of wrath,  
calamity, and misery,  
that terrible and exceedingly bitter  
day.

*Requiem aeternam, dona eis,  
Domine,  
et lux perpetua luceat eis.*

Rest eternal grant them,  
O Lord,  
and let perpetual light shine on  
them.

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**READING: JESUS IS DELIVERED TO BE CRUCIFIED**

*Mark 15, v6-22*  
*PERRY M<sup>c</sup>DONNELL*

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**ANTHEM: *God So Loved The World***

***J Stainer***  
***From: 'The Crucifixion'***

*God so loved the world,  
God so loved the world  
that He gave His only begotten Son,  
that who so believeth, believeth in Him  
should not perish, should not perish  
but have everlasting life.*

*For God sent not His Son into the world  
to condemn the world;  
God sent not His Son into the world  
to condemn the world;  
But that the world through Him might be saved.*

*God so loved the world .*

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**HYMN: IN CHRIST ALONE MY HOPE IS FOUND**

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**In Christ alone my hope is found  
He is my light, my strength, my song  
This Cornerstone, this solid ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm  
What heights of love, what depths of peace  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease  
My Comforter, my All in All  
Here in the love of Christ I stand**

**In Christ alone, who took on flesh  
Fullness of God in helpless babe  
This gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones He came to save  
'Til on that cross as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid  
Here in the death of Christ I live**

**There in the ground His body lay  
Light of the world by darkness slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
Up from the grave He rose again  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
For I am His and He is mine  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ**

No guilt in life, no fear in death  
This is the power of Christ in me  
From life's first cry to final breath  
Jesus commands my destiny  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand  
'til He returns or calls me home  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

**ANTHEM: *In Paradisum***

*Fauré*

*Requiem Opus 48 –VII*

*In paradisum deducant  
te angeli,  
in tuo adventu  
suscipiant te martyres,  
et perducant te  
in civitatem sanctam  
Jerusalem.  
Chorus angelorum  
te suscipiat,  
et cum Lazaro  
quondam paupere  
aeternam habeas requiem.*

May the angels lead you  
into paradise,  
may the martyrs receive you  
in your coming,  
and may they guide you  
into the holy city,  
Jerusalem.  
May the chorus of angels  
receive you  
and with Lazarus  
once poor  
may you have eternal rest.

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**READING: THE RESURRECTION**

*Luke 24, v1-8*  
*PERRY M<sup>c</sup>DONNELL*

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**ANTHEM: *The Day of Resurrection***

*Text: St John of Damascus*

*Trans. John Mason Neale*

*Music: Robert Jones*

The day of resurrection! Earth, tell it out abroad;  
the Passover of gladness, the Passover of God.  
From death to life eternal, from earth unto the sky,  
our God has brought us over, with hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil, that we may see aright  
the Lord in rays eternal of resurrection light;  
and listening to his accents, may hear so calm and plain  
his own "All hail!" and, hearing, may raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful! And earth her song begin!  
The round world keep high triumph, and all that is therein!  
Let all things seen and unseen their notes of gladness blend,  
for Christ the Lord has risen, our joy that has no end.

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**READING: JESUS APPEARS TO HIS DISCIPLES**

*Luke 24, v13-36 & 44*

*DAVID THOMPSON*

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**ANTHEM: *Easter Evening***

*Words & Arr.: John L Bell, Iona Community*

*Tune: Scottish Trad. 'The Silkie'*

As we walked home at close of day, a stranger joined us on our way.  
He heard us speak of one who'd gone and when we stopped, he carried on.  
*"Why wander further without light? Please stay with us this troubled night.*

*We've shared the truth of how we feel  
and now would like to share a meal."*

We sat to eat our simple spread,  
then watched the stranger take the bread;  
And as he said the blessing prayer,  
we knew that someone else was there. No stranger he;  
it was our eyes which failed to see, in stranger's guise,  
the Lord who, risen from the dead, met us when ready to be fed.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

As Mary and our sisters said, the Lord is risen from the dead!

Because he is risen, spring is possible  
In all the cold hard places gripped by winter  
And freedom jumps the queue  
To take fear's place as our focus.  
Because he is risen.

Because he is risen, my future is an epic novel  
Where once it was a mere short story.  
My contract on life is renewed in perpetuity.  
My options are open-ended; my travel plans as cosmic.  
Because he is risen.

Because he is risen, healing is on order and assured  
And every disability will bow  
Before the endless dance of his ability  
And my grave too will open when my life is restored,  
For this frail and fragile body  
Will not be the final word on my condition,  
Because he is risen.

Because he is risen, hunger will go begging in the streets  
For want of a home  
And selfishness will have a shortened shelf-life  
And we will throng to the funeral of famine  
And dance on the callous grave of war  
And poverty will be history in our history  
Because he is risen.

And because he is risen, a fire burns in my bones  
And my eyes see possibilities  
And my heart hears hope like a whisper on the wind  
And the song that rises in me will not be silenced  
As life disrupts this shadowed place of death  
Like a butterfly under the skin  
And death itself  
Runs terrified to hide.  
Because he is risen.

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**HYMN: THINE BE THE GLORY**

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**Thine be the glory, Risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death has 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 has 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 has lost its sting.**

*Thine be the glory, Risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death has won;*

**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.**

*Thine be the glory, Risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death has won;*

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**PRAYER AND BENEDICTION**

**POSTLUDE: *Carillon***

*Herbert Murrill*

***There will be a retiring offering***

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