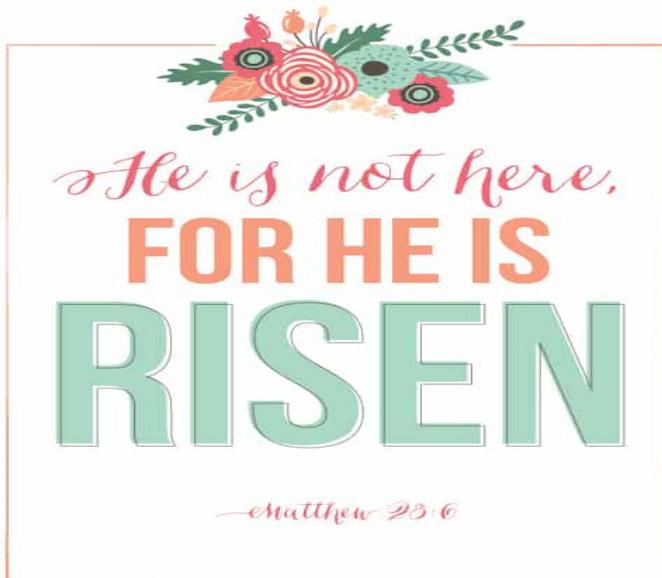


ABERDEEN ST MARK'S CHURCH OF SCOTLAND



**I have won the Victory
GOD'S PROMISE THROUGH THE TORN FLESH
Easter Sunday
Sunday 21 April 2019 – 09.00**



**Let us therefore boldly approach the throne of our gracious God, were we
may receive mercy and in his grace find timely help.**

(Hebrews 4:16)

“St Mark’s, sharing God’s love in the City Centre”

Welcome:

Bible Reading: Hebrews 10: 19-25 (Page 1001)

Call to Worship:

Praise: CH4: 380 There is a green hill far away

There is a green hill far away,
outside a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified,
who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell
what pain he had to bear;
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
To heaven, and let us in.

Oh dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

Prayer:

Praise: CH4: 443 He is Lord, He is Lord

He is Lord, he is Lord;
he is risen from the dead, and he is Lord;
every knee shall bow, every tongue confess
that Jesus Christ is Lord.

He is love, he is love;
he has shown us by his cross that he is love;
all his people sing with one voice of joy
that Jesus Christ is love.

He is life, he is life;
he has died to set us free and he is life;
and he calls us all to live evermore
for Jesus Christ is life.

He is King, he is King;
he will draw all nations to him, he is King;
and the time shall be when the world shall sing
that Jesus Christ is King.

Reading: Ephesians 2: 11 - 22 (Page 970)

Reflection: God's promise through the torn flesh

Prayer:

Praise: **CH4: 411** Christ the Lord is risen today

“Christ the Lord is risen today”,
all on earth and angels say;
raise your joys and triumphs high;
sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.
Love's redeeming work is done,
fought the fight, the battle won;
lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
lo! he sets in blood no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.
Live again our glorious King;
where O Death, is now thy sting?
Christ he died, our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

Soar we now where Christ has led,
following our exalted Head;
made like him, like him we rise;
ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given;
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection thou!

Benediction:

Threefold Amen