

St. Ninian's Parish Church

**Easter Morning Service
Corstorphine Hill**



Sunday 20th April 2025

CALL TO WORSHIP

Minister:

Hallelujah! Christ is risen!

All:

Christ is risen indeed. Hallelujah!

THE PEACE

HYMN *Jesus Christ is risen today*

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!
our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
who did once, upon the cross, Alleluia!
suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
sinners to redeem and save, Alleluia!

But the anguish he endured, Alleluia!
our salvation hath procured, Alleluia!
Now in heaven Christ is king, Alleluia!
where the angels ever sing, Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!
praise eternal as his love, Alleluia!
praise Him, all you heavenly host, Alleluia!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

EASTER MORNING PRAYERS

GOSPEL READING: John 20: 1 - 10

Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the tomb. So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him." Then Peter and the other disciple set out and went toward the tomb. The two were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. He bent down to look in and saw the linen wrappings lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen wrappings lying there, and the cloth that had been on Jesus's head, not lying with the linen wrappings but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed, for as yet they did not understand the scripture, that he must rise from the dead. Then the disciples returned to their homes.

EASTER POEM

Easter Morning Christina Rossetti (1830 – 1894)

The sun arises from the sea,
and all around his rays is flinging.
The flowers are opening on the lea,
the merry birds are singing.

The summer breeze is rustling past,
sweet scents are gathering around it.
The rivulet is flowing fast,
beside the banks that bound it.

All nature seemeth to rejoice,
in the returning summer weather.
Let us with nature raise our voice,
and harmonise together.

But not alone for summer skies
shall praise unto our God be given:
this day our Saviour did arise,
and oped the gate of heaven.

To sinful man, if only he
his errings will confess with sorrow,
then, after earth's night-misery,
shall dawn a glorious morrow:

A blissful bright eternity
bought by the rising of the Giver,
to Whom all praise, all honour be,
for ever and for ever.

PRAYERS FOR THE WORLD

HYMN *Thine be the glory*

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
Endless is the victory, thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave clothes where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen conqu'ring Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er death hast 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 hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory, risen conqu'ring Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, Thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without thee; aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conqu'rors, through thy deathless love:
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen conqu'ring Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er death hast won.*

BENEDICTION

**PLEASE JOIN US FOR EGG ROLLING, AND
BREAKFAST AT ST NINIAN'S.**