

# HAILEYBURY CHAPEL



The Resurrection  
*Ugolino di Nerio (c. 1280–1349)*

## Easter Day Service

Sunday 12<sup>th</sup> April 2020

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## INTRODUCTION

The Chaplain

## READING

*John 20: 1–10*

*Imogen Brace and Emanuele Canessa*

A reading from the gospel according to John.

**E**ARLY 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 towards 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’ 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.

Thanks be to God.

## ADDRESS

The Chaplain

## HYMN

sung by Issy Tyers

I N 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.

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 pow'r of Christ in me;  
from life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,  
can ever pluck me from his hand;  
till he returns or calls me home,  
here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

*Text and music by Stuart Townend (b. 1963)*

## PRAYERS

### *The Master*

**O**UR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

## BLESSING

**G**OD the Father,  
by whose glory Christ was raised from the dead,  
strengthen you to walk with him in his risen life;  
and the blessing of God almighty,  
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,  
be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**