

# AMERSHAM FREE CHURCH

## Audio Service for 19<sup>th</sup> April 2020 Sunday after Easter

**Introductory Music:** *The AFC Amen Fugue*

**Opening Responses** *led by Freya and Jonty*

Hallelujah! The impossible has happened  
**Christ has died yet he is alive.**

Hallelujah! The grief and sorrow have ended  
**Christ has broken the chains of death.**

Hallelujah! We have not been left orphans  
**Christ is coming to us every moment of every day**

The Lord be with you  
**and also with you.**

**Hymn:** Christ is Alive

Christ is alive! Let Christians sing.  
His cross stands empty to the sky.  
Let streets and homes with praises ring.  
His love in death shall never die.

Christ is alive! No longer bound  
to distant years in Palestine,  
he comes to claim the here and now,  
and conquer every place and time.

Not throned above, remotely high,  
untouched, unmoved by human pains  
but daily, in the midst of life,  
our Saviour, with the Father reigns.



Osteospermum  
(African Daisies)  
in the Manse garden this week

In every insult, rift and war,  
where colour, scorn or wealth divide,  
Christ suffers still, yet loves the more,  
and lives, where even hope has died.

Christ is alive! And comes to bring  
good new to this and every age.  
till earth and sky and ocean ring  
with joy, with justice, love and praise.

Brian Wren

**Opening Prayer and Lord's Prayer:** led by The Revd Erna Stevenson

**Gospel:** John 20.19-29 read by Ray Norris on 14<sup>th</sup> April 2012

In this is the Word of the Lord  
**Thanks be to God**

**Anthem:** This joyful Eastertide sung by The Choir on 14<sup>th</sup> April 2012

This joyful Eastertide,  
away with sin and sorrow!  
My Love, the Crucified,  
hath sprung to life this morrow.

*Refrain:*

*Had Christ, that once was slain,  
ne'er burst his three-day prison,  
our faith had been in vain;  
but now hath Christ arisen,  
arisen, arisen, arisen.*

My flesh in hope shall rest,  
and for a season slumber,  
till trump from east to west  
shall wake the dead in number. *Refrain:*

Death's flood hath lost its chill,  
since Jesus crossed the river:  
Lover of souls, from ill  
my passing soul deliver, *Refrain:*



**Psalm 150:** *Read by David Watson*

**Reflective Music:** *An improvisation on the hymn Lord Jesus Christ, arranged and sung by Matthew Green*

Lord Jesus Christ,  
You have come to us,  
You are one with us,  
Mary's son;  
Cleansing our souls from all their sin,  
Pouring your love and goodness in,  
Jesus, our love for you we sing,  
Living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ,  
Now and every day  
Teach us how to pray,  
Son of God  
You have commanded us to do  
This, in remembrance, Lord, of you;  
Into our lives your power breaks through,  
Living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ,  
You have come to us,  
Born as one of us,  
Mary's son,  
Led out to die on Calvary,  
Risen from death to set us free,  
Living Lord Jesus, help us see,  
You are Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ,  
I would come to you,  
Live my life for you,  
Son of God.  
All your commands I know are true,  
Your many gifts will make me new,  
Into my life your power breaks through,  
Living Lord.

*Patrick Appleford*

**Talk:** 'There's more to Thomas than doubting...'

**Hymn:** There is a Redeemer

There is a Redeemer  
Jesus, God's own Son  
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah  
Holy One

*Refrain: Thank you, oh my Father  
For giving us Your Son  
And leaving Your Spirit  
'Til the work on Earth is done*

Jesus my redeemer  
Name above all names  
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah  
Oh, for sinners slain. *Refrain*

When I stand in Glory  
I will see His face  
And there I'll serve my King forever  
In that Holy Place. *Refrain*

*Melody Green*



**Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession:** *Written and spoken by Janet Reid*

**Hymn:** Now the Green Blade rises

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain,  
Wheat that in the dark earth many years has lain;  
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:  
Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green.

In the grave they laid Him, Love Whom we had slain,  
Thinking that He'd never wake to life again,  
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:  
Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green.

Up He sprang at Easter, like the risen grain,  
He that for three days in the grave had lain;  
Up from the dead my risen Lord is seen:  
Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green.



When our hearts are saddened, grieving or in pain,  
By Your touch You call us back to life again;  
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:  
Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green.

**Blessing** *offered by The Revd Erna Stevenson*

**Sung Amen**

**Organ Recessional:** *Eric Williams: part of Parry's 'I was glad...' 14<sup>th</sup> April 2012*