

**May 3, 2026**  
**The Fourth Sunday after Easter**

**Opening Hymn: Light's Glittering Morn Bedecks the Sky**

Text: J. M. Neale, 1800's; Tune: *Lasst Uns Erfreuen*, Germany, 1600's. Public domain.

1. Light's glittering morn bedecks the sky;  
heaven thunders forth its victor-cry: alleluia, alleluia!  
The glad earth shouts her triumph high  
and groaning hell makes wild reply:  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,  
alleluia, alleluia.
  
2. That Eastertide with joy was bright,  
the sun shone out with fairer light—O praise him, alleluia!  
When, to their longing eyes restored  
the apostles saw their risen Lord.  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,  
alleluia, alleluia.
  
3. He bade them see his hands, his side,  
where yet the glorious wounds abide; O praise him, alleluia!  
The tokens true which made it plain  
their Lord indeed was risen again.  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,  
alleluia, alleluia.
  
4. Jesus, the King of Gentleness,  
come now thyself our hearts possess—alleluia, alleluia!  
That we may give thee all our days  
the tribute of our grateful praise:  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,  
alleluia, alleluia.

# Song 1: In Christ Alone

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1. 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.

2. 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:  
till 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.

3. 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.

4. 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  
Till He returns or calls me home  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

## Song 2: My Lighthouse

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1. In my wrestling and in my doubts  
In my failures You won't walk out  
Your great love will lead me through  
You are the peace in my troubled sea whoa oh  
You are the peace in my troubled sea

2. In the silence You won't let go  
In the questions Your truth will hold  
Your great love will lead me through  
You are the peace in my troubled sea whoa oh  
You are the peace in my troubled sea

Chorus:

My Lighthouse my Lighthouse  
Shining in the darkness  
I will follow You oh  
My Lighthouse my Lighthouse  
I will trust the promise  
You will carry me safe to shore  
Safe to shore safe to shore safe to shore

3. I won't fear what tomorrow brings  
With each morning I'll rise and sing  
My God's love will lead me through  
You are the peace in my troubled sea whoa oh  
You are the peace in my troubled sea

Bridge:

Fire before us  
You're the brightest  
You will lead us  
Through the storms  
(x4)

# Offertory Song: By Faith

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1. By faith we see the hand of God  
In the light of creation's grand design  
In the lives of those who prove His faithfulness  
Who walk by faith and not by sight

2. By faith our fathers roamed the earth  
With the pow'r of His promise in their hearts  
Of a holy city built by God's own hand  
A place where peace and justice reign

Chorus:

We will stand as children of the promise  
We will fix our eyes on Him our soul's reward  
Till the race is finished and the work is done  
We'll walk by faith and not by sight

3. By faith the prophets saw a day  
When the longed-for Messiah would appear  
With the pow'r to break the chains of sin and death  
And rise triumphant from the grave

4. By faith the church was called to go  
In the pow'r of the Spirit to the lost  
To deliver captives and to preach good news  
In ev'ry corner of the earth

5. By faith the mountain shall be moved  
And the pow'r of the gospel shall prevail  
For we know in Christ all things are possible  
For all who call upon His name

# Song During Communion: O Praise the Name (Anástasis)

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1. I cast my mind to Calvary  
where Jesus bled and died for me  
I see his wounds, his hands, his feet.  
My Saviour on that cursed tree.

2. His body bound and drenched in tears.  
They laid him down in Joseph's tomb.  
The entrance sealed by heavy stone:  
Messiah still and all alone.

Chorus:

O praise the Name of the Lord, our God!  
O praise his Name forevermore.  
For endless days we will sing your praise,  
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God.

3. Then on the third at break of dawn  
the Son of heaven rose again.  
O trampled death, where is your sting?  
The angels roar for Christ, the King.

4. He shall return in robes of white.  
The blazing sun shall pierce the night!  
And I will rise among the saints,  
my gaze transfixed on Jesus' face.

# Closing Hymn: Crown Him with Many Crowns

Lyrics: Matthew Bridges, 1800's; Tune: *Diademata*, George Elvy, 1800's. Public domain.

1. Crown him with many crowns,  
the Lamb upon his throne.  
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns  
all music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
of him who died for thee,  
and hail him as thy matchless King  
through all eternity.

2. Crown him the Lord of life,  
who triumphed o'er the grave,  
and rose victorious in the strife  
for those he came to save.  
His glories now we sing,  
who died and rose on high,  
who died eternal life to bring,  
and lives that death may die.

3. Crown him the Lord of love;  
behold his hands and side,  
rich wounds, yet visible above,  
in beauty glorified.  
No angels in the sky  
can fully bear that sight,  
but downward bends their burning eye  
at mysteries so bright.

4. Crown him the Lord of peace,  
whose power a sceptre sways  
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
and all be prayer and praise:  
his reign shall know no end,  
and round his piercèd feet  
fair flowers of paradise extend  
their fragrance ever sweet.

(continued on the next page)

5. Crown him the Lord of years,  
the potentate of time,  
creator of the rolling spheres,  
ineffably sublime.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
for thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
throughout eternity.

## **Final A Cappella Song: Abide With Me**

Lyrics: Henry Francis Lyte, 1800's; Tune: *Eventide*, by William H. Monk, 1800's. Public domain.

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.  
Amen.