



Welcome to the Parish Church of St Mark  
*Serving the people of Broomhill & Broomhall*  
Living Thinking Loving Faith

*The Parish Eucharist*  
*on Easter Day*  
***Alleluia! Christ is Risen!***

Sunday 5 April 2026  
at 10.00 am

# Gathering

## Introit: Great Day

Great day! Great day and the sun is shining. Great day. The sun's gonna shine on everyone. Shine on! Shine on me, won't you shine on! Shine on me, won't you shine on! Shine on me. The sun's gonna shine on everyone.

Traditional, arranged by Francesca Matthews

# Welcome

The President is Revd Dr Beth Keith

The Deacon is Revd Dr Michael Bayley

The Reflection is led by Lynn Pocock, Hannah Jones  
and the children

Welcome

and the kindling of the Easter flame

# Kindling the Easter Flame

Eternal God who made this most holy day  
to shine with the brightness of your one true light:  
set us aflame with the fire of your love,  
and bring us to the radiance of your glory  
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen**

*The Easter candle is marked*

Jesus Christ, yesterday and today,  
the beginning and the end, Alpha and Omega,  
all time belongs to him, and all ages;  
to him be glory and power, through every age and for ever.  
**Amen.**

*The Easter Candle is lit from the flame kindled at dawn.*

May the light of Christ, rising in glory,  
banish all darkness from our hearts and minds. **Amen.**

Alleluia Christ is risen. **He is risen indeed! Alleluia!**

# Hymn

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 pains that he endured, *Alleluia*.  
our salvation have procured; *Alleluia*.  
now above the sky he's King, *Alleluia*.  
where the angels ever sing. *Alleluia*.

*Anonymous Latin, Lyra Davidica (1708),  
Compleat Psalmist (1749 Arnold),  
Music: Charles Wesley (1707 - 88) Tune: Easter Hymn*

# Prayers of Approach

Alleluia! Christ is risen!

**He is risen indeed! Alleluia!**

May God be with you

**And also with you.**

# Reaffirming Baptism Vows

In baptism, we claim our place  
among God's people  
and make a fresh start  
as followers of Jesus in the life of faith.  
Let us celebrate this inheritance  
and reaffirm our vocation.

**Sanctify this water,  
renew the living spring within us,  
that we may be free  
and filled with your saving health,  
through Jesus Christ  
Amen.**

# Peruvian Gloria

Glory to God, glory to God, glory in the highest.

**Glory to God, glory to God, glory in the highest.**

To God be glory forever. **To God be glory forever.**

Alleluia! Amen. **Alleluia! Amen** (repeat 3 times)

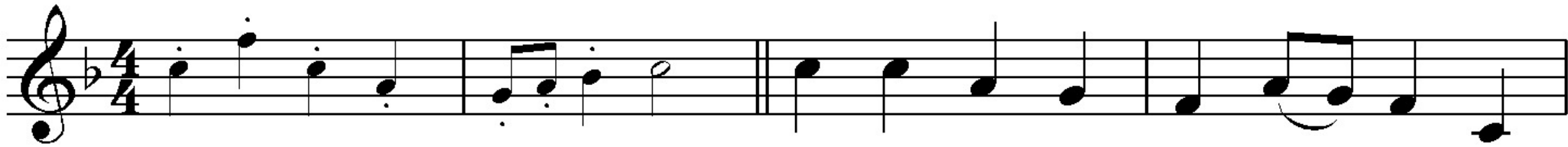
Glory to God, glory to God, glory to Christ Jesus...

Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Spirit...

# The Collect

Risen Jesus,  
as Mary Magdalene met you in the garden  
on the morning of your resurrection,  
so may we meet you today and every day:  
reveal yourself as the living God,  
renew our hope,  
kindle our joy,  
and send us to share the good news with others.  
**Amen.**

# Gospel Acclamation



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



Praise to Christ, the Word of Life. Glo - ry, praise and



ju - bi - la - tion, al - le - lu - ia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise to Christ, the Word of Life.

Glory, praise and jubilation, alleluia.

*James Walsh, ed. David Sanderson<sup>15</sup>*

# Gospel: John 20:1-18

Alleluia, Christ is risen!

**He is risen indeed.**

**Alleluia!**

Hear the Gospel of  
our Lord Jesus Christ  
according to John.

**Glory to you, O Lord.**

# Gospel

*At the end of the story*

This is the Gospel of the Lord.  
**Praise to you, O Christ.**

*We sing*

*Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise to Christ, the Word of Life.  
Glory, praise and jubilation, alleluia.*

# Gradual Hymn

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

In the grave they laid him, Love by hatred slain,  
Thinking that never he would wake again,  
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:  
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,  
He that for three days in the grave had lain,  
Quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:  
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,  
Thy touch can call us back to life again,  
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:  
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

*Text: John Macleod Campbell Crum (1872 - 1958) alt.,  
Music: traditional French melody  
arr. Christopher Tambling (1964 - 2015)*

# Sermon

Led by the children, Lynn Pocock and Hannah Jones



















# Prayers of the People

Led by the children and families.

God of Silence,  
**Transform us with your love.**

God of Creation,  
**Transform us with your love.**

God of Peace,  
**Transform us with your love,**

# Prayers of the People

Led by the children and families.

God of Hope,  
**Transform us with your love.**

God of Delight,  
**Transform us with your love.**

God of Resurrection, this Easter Morning!  
**Transform us with your love,**  
**Amen**

# Greeting of Peace

The risen Christ came and stood among his disciples and said, “Peace be with you.

As the Father has sent me so I send you.”

The peace of the risen Christ be always with you.

**And also with you. Alleluia!**

The children lead our song

**Peace be with you.**

*We share a sign of Christ's peace*

# Offertory Hymn

For everyone born a place at the table,  
for everyone born, clean water and bread,  
a shelter, a space, a safe place for growing,  
for everyone born, a star overhead;

*and God will delight when we are creators of justice and joy:  
yes, God will delight when we are creators of justice,  
justice and joy!*

Regardless of gender, a place at the table,  
revising the roles, deciding the share,  
with wisdom and grace, dividing the power,  
Regardless of gender, a system that's fair;

*and God will delight when we are creators of justice and joy:  
yes, God will delight when we are creators of justice,  
justice and joy!*

For young and for old, a place at the table,  
a voice to be heard, a part in the song,  
the hands of a child in hands that are wrinkled,  
for young and for old, the right to belong;

*and God will delight when we are creators of justice and joy:  
yes, God will delight when we are creators of justice,  
justice and joy!*

For everyone born, a place at the table,  
to live without fear, and simply to be,  
to work, to speak out, to witness and worship,  
for everyone born, the right to be free;

*and God will delight when we are creators of justice and joy:  
yes, God will delight when we are creators of justice,  
justice and joy!*

*Shirely Irena Murray (b. 1931)*

*Tune: A place at the table*

# Abiding

## Preparation

Lord Jesus Christ,  
may our hearts be open to your love,  
and our lives to your risen life.

*New Zealand Prayer Book*

# The Great Prayer of Thanksgiving

Let us pray

May God be with you.

**And also with you.**

Lift up your hearts.

**We lift them to God.**

Let us give thanks to our gracious God.

**It is right to give thanks and praise.**

With joy, we give you thanks,  
loving God, source of all that is.  
You came among us in Jesus,  
and we closed our hearts.

Yet your love cries out to us  
from those outstretched arms,  
drawing us to your self-giving, re-creating power.

And so with followers in every age,  
with St Mark, St John, St Mary and  
with all creation and every voice that you have made  
we join the song of endless praise:

*John Schofield (adapted)*

**Holy, most holy, all holy the Lord,  
in power and wisdom forever adored.  
The earth and the heavens are full of your love;  
our joyful hosannas re-echo above.**

**Blessed, most blessed, all blessed is he  
whose life makes us whole,  
and whose death sets us free:  
who comes in the name of the Father of light,  
let endless hosannas resound in the height.**

*Text: Sheffield Cathedral, Music: Trad Irish Melody, arr. Colin Hand (1929 - 2015)*

*Tune: Slane*

Father and Mother of us all,  
we give you thanks for every gift of grace.  
To the darkness Jesus came as your light.  
With signs of faith and words of hope  
he touched untouchables with love  
and washed the guilty clean.

This is his story.

**This is our song: Hosanna in the highest.**

The crowds came out to see your Son,  
yet at the end they turned on him.  
On the night he was betrayed  
he came to table with his friends  
to celebrate the freedom of your people.

This is his story.

**This is our song: Hosanna in the highest.**

Jesus blessed you for the food;  
he took bread, gave thanks, broke it and said:  
This is my body, given for you all.

Jesus then gave thanks for the wine;  
he took the cup, gave it and said:  
This is my blood, shed for you all for the forgiveness of sins.  
Do this in remembrance of me.

This is our story.

**This is our song: Hosanna in the highest.**

Therefore, with this bread and this cup  
we remember how he died to set us free.  
Defying death he rose again  
and is alive with you to plead for us and all the world.

This is our story.

**This is our song: Hosanna in the highest.**

Send your Spirit on us now  
that by these gifts we may feed on Christ  
with opened eyes and hearts on fire.

May we and all who share this food  
offer ourselves to live for you  
and be welcomed at your feast in heaven  
where all creation worships you,  
Creator, Christ and Spirit of life:

**Praise and glory to the God of life  
who is stronger than all kinds of death.  
Alleluia! Amen**

*Common Worship Eucharistic Prayer D – adapted*

# Lord's Prayer & Communion (signed)

**Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come, your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Lead us not into temptation  
but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours, now and for ever.  
Amen.**

*The bread is broken*

Be present, be present,  
Lord Jesus Christ,  
crucified and risen;  
**make yourself known  
in the breaking of bread.**

*Words of invitation follow*

All Christ once was and continues to be  
is offered to us in bread and wine,  
and in the company of others;  
so come, let us celebrate the feast.

*Follow those around you to come forward to receive bread and  
wine or a blessing. The bread is gluten free pitta, gluten free  
wafers are also available.*



# *The choir then sings the anthem by George Harrison (1943-2001, arr.A. Sanderson)*

## **Here Comes the Sun**

Doo-doo-doo-doo, here comes the sun. And I say it's all right.

Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter.

Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here.

Little darling, the smile's returning to the faces.

Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here.

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes.

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting.

Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear.

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo, here comes the sun. And I say it's all right.

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo, here comes the sun. It's all right. It's all right.

# Prayers of Commitment

**Easter God,  
you have met us in bread and wine,  
and surprised us with your joy.  
Send us out into the world,  
dancing with delight  
with alleluias ringing in our hearts,  
to share your justice and your praise.  
Amen.**

*Jan Berry*

# Blessing

May the God of undying life bring you to life;  
May Christ, who set us free to love,  
accompany you on your way;  
May the Spirit, source of inspiration,  
fill you with wisdom and joy;  
And the blessing of God,  
Creator, Christ and Spirit of Life  
rest upon you and all whom you love,  
both living and departed, now and always.  
**Amen.**

# Final Hymn

Thine be the glory, risen conquering 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 conquering Son:  
Endless is the victory, 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 conquering Son:  
Endless is the victory, thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt thee, glorious prince of life!  
Life is nought without thee; aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors,  
through thy deathless love:  
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son:  
Endless is the victory, thou o'er death hast won.*

*Edmund L Budry (1854-1932),  
translated by Richard B Hoyle (1875 - 1939),  
music GF Handel Tune: Maccabaeus*

# Commission

As we have celebrated Christ's resurrection.  
Let us live his risen life.

Christ is risen!

**He is risen indeed! Alleluia!**

# Voluntary

## **Hallelujah Chorus**

GF Handel (1685 - 1759)

There will be an Easter Egg Hunt on the Green  
following the Service!

And breakout rooms on Zoom.



HAPPY  
*Easter*