

# WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

## WORSHIP SUPPLEMENT FOR APRIL 20, 2025 – EASTER SUNDAY

### Prelude

Christus Resurrexit  
By Gordon Young

### Forth He Came at Easter (8:30)

Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain,  
wheat that in 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 who had been slain,  
thinking that never he would awake 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,  
Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain;  
quick from the dead the risen Lord is seen:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

"Forth He Came at Easter"  
Text: John Macleod Campbell Crum, 1872-1958  
Music: French Folk Tune  
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### The Lord Is Risen (He Is Risen Indeed) (11:00)

The Lord is risen! He is risen indeed!

Now the dark has passed away, Alleluia!  
Rise, O sun on Easter Day, Alleluia!  
Sing we to our God above,  
Praise eternal as God's love.

Christ is risen! Alleluia!

"The Lord Is Risen (He Is Risen Indeed)"  
Text: Charles Wesley, adapted Helen Kemp  
Music: 15<sup>th</sup> century Bohemian carol, arr. Helen Kemp  
Text in the Public Domain

### King of Kings

#### VERSE 1

In the darkness we were waiting,  
without hope, without light,  
till from heaven you came running;  
there was mercy in your eyes.

To fulfil the law and prophets,  
to a virgin came the Word  
from a throne of endless glory  
to a cradle in the dirt.

#### CHORUS

Praise the Father, praise the Son,  
praise the Spirit, three in one.  
God of Glory, majesty,  
praise forever to the King of kings.

#### VERSE 2

To reveal the kingdom coming  
and to reconcile the lost,  
to redeem the whole creation  
you did not despise the cross.

For even in your suffering,  
you saw to the other side;  
knowing this was our salvation,  
Jesus, for our sake you died.

#### CHORUS

Praise the Father, praise the Son,  
praise the Spirit, three in one.  
God of Glory, majesty,  
praise forever to the King of kings.

#### VERSE 3

And the morning that you rose,  
all of heaven held its breath  
till that stone was moved for good,  
for the Lamb had conquered death.

And the dead rose from their tombs,  
and the angels stood in awe,  
for the souls of all who'd come  
to the Father are restored.

#### VERSE 4

And the church of Christ was born,  
then the Spirit lit the flame.  
Now this gospel truth of old  
shall not kneel, shall not faint.

By his blood and in his name,  
in his freedom I am free,  
for the love of Jesus Christ  
who has resurrected me.

### CHORUS

Praise the Father, praise the Son,  
praise the Spirit, three in one.  
God of Glory, majesty,  
praise forever to the King of kings.

### CHORUS

Praise the Father, praise the Son,  
praise the Spirit, three in one.  
God of Glory, majesty,  
praise forever to the King of kings.

"King of Kings"

Words and music by Brooke Ligertwood, Scott Ligertwood, and Jason Ingram  
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### Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

#### VERSE 1

"Christ the Lord is ris'n today," Alleluia!  
sons of men and angels say; Alleluia!  
raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia!  
sing ye heav'ns, and earth, reply. Alleluia!

#### VERSE 2

Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!  
where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!  
Dying once, he all doth save; Alleluia!  
where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

#### VERSE 3

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!  
fought the fight, the battle won; Alleluia!  
death in vain forbids him rise; Alleluia!  
Christ has opened paradise. Alleluia!

#### VERSE 4

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!  
follo'wing our exalted Head; Alleluia!  
made like him, like him we rise; Alleluia!  
ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

"Christ the Lord is Risen Today"  
Text: Charles Wesley, 1739  
Music: Lyra Davidica, 1708 (EASTER HYMN)  
Public Domain

### Now Is Christ Risen from the Dead (8:30 – Verse 2 only) (11:00 – All verses)

#### VERSE 1

Now is Christ risen from the dead,  
now are the powers of darkness fled,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Gone is the night of sin and gloom,  
Jesus is risen from the tomb  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

#### VERSE 2

Now is Christ risen from the dead,  
he who his blood for sinners shed,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
In him who died to bear our sins  
our resurrection life begins,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

#### VERSE 3

Now is Christ risen from the dead,  
risen and reigning as he said,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise him who light and life restored,  
Praise him our ever-living Lord,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

"Now Is Christ Risen from the Dead"  
Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith © 1992 Hope Publishing Company  
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### The Strife Is O'er (11:00)

The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
now is the Victor's triumph won;  
O let the song of praise be sung:  
Alleluia!

Death's mightiest pow'rs have done their worst,  
and Jesus hath his foes dispersed;  
let shouts of praise and joy outburst:  
Alleluia!

On the third morn he rose again  
glorious in majesty to reign;  
O let us swell the joyful strain:  
Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee  
from death's dread sting thy servants free,  
that we may live, and sing to thee:  
Alleluia!

"The Strife Is O'er"  
Text: 7<sup>th</sup> century Latin hymn, trans. Francis Pott ≈, 1832-1909  
Music: Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, 1591; adapted William Henry Monk, 1861 (VICTORY)  
Public Domain

## Thine Is the Glory

### VERSE 1

Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;  
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded graveclothes where thy body lay.

Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;  
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.

### VERSE 2

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let his church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,  
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;  
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.

### VERSE 3

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 with thy power and love.

Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;  
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.

"Thine Is the Glory"

Text: Edmund L. Budry, 1884; translated by Richard B. Hoyle, 1923  
Music: George Frederick Handel, 1747  
Public Domain

## Christus Victor (Amen) (11:00 only)

### VERSE 1

O Most High, King of the ages,  
great I AM, God of wonders;  
by the blood you have redeemed us,  
led us through mighty waters;  
our strength, our song, our sure salvation.

### CHORUS 1

Now to the Lamb upon the throne  
be blessing, honor, glory, power;  
for the battle you have won:  
Hallelujah! Amen!

### VERSE 2

O Most High, dwelling among us,  
Son of Man sent for sinners;  
by your blood you have redeemed us,  
spotless Lamb, mighty Savior  
who lived, who died, who rose victorious.

### CHORUS 2

Now to the Lamb upon the throne  
be blessing, honor, glory, power;  
for the battle you have won:  
Hallelujah!  
With every tribe and every tongue  
we join the anthem of the angels  
in the triumph of the Son:  
Hallelujah! Amen!

### VERSE 3

O Most High, King of the nations,  
robed in praise, crowned with splendor;  
on that day who will not tremble  
when you stand: Christ the Victor,  
who was, and is, and is forever.

### CHORUS 2

Now to the Lamb upon the throne  
be blessing, honor, glory, power;  
for the battle you have won:  
Hallelujah!  
With every tribe and every tongue  
we join the anthem of the angels  
in the triumph of the Son:  
Hallelujah! Amen!

### BRIDGE

Amen, amen, amen!  
Amen, amen, amen!  
Amen, amen, amen!

### CHORUS 2

Now to the Lamb upon the throne  
be blessing, honor, glory, power;  
for the battle you have won:  
Hallelujah!  
With every tribe and every tongue  
we join the anthem of the angels  
in the triumph of the Son:  
Hallelujah! Amen!

### TAG

Sing the victory of the Lamb:  
Hallelujah! Amen! Amen!

"Christus Victor (Amen)"

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## Postlude

Easter Postlude on "Handel"  
By Janet Correll