



**Westkirk**  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Worship Leader: Sing, O heavens, for the LORD has done it;  
shout, O depths of the earth;

*ALL: break forth into singing, O mountains, O forest, and every  
tree in it! For the LORD has redeemed His people.*



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WL: But we see Him who for a little while was made lower than the angels, namely Jesus, crowned with glory and honor because of the suffering of death, so that by the grace of God He might taste death for everyone.

*ALL: For to this end Christ died and lived again, that He might be Lord both of the dead and of the living.*



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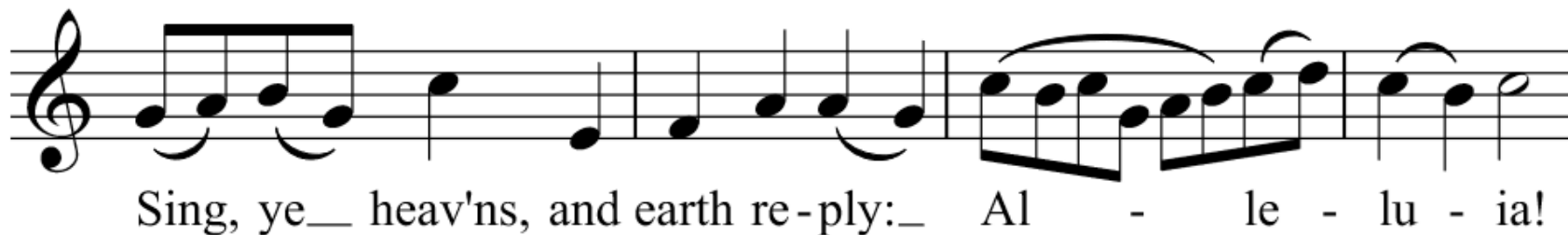
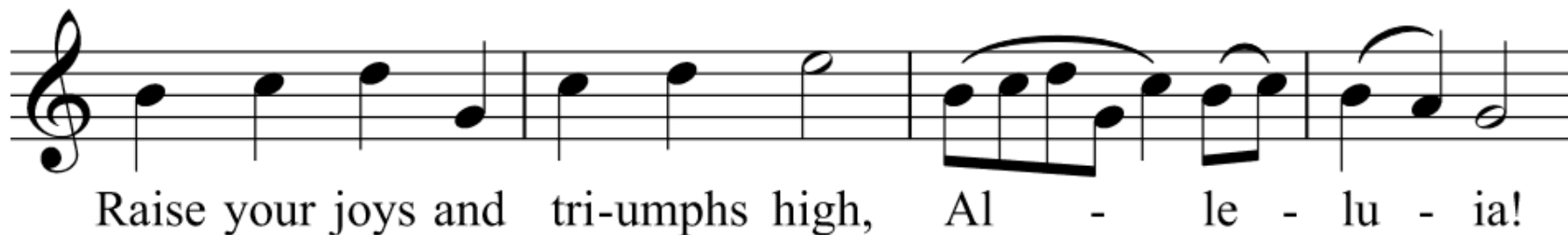
WL: Christ is Risen!

*ALL: The Lord is risen indeed! Alleluia!*

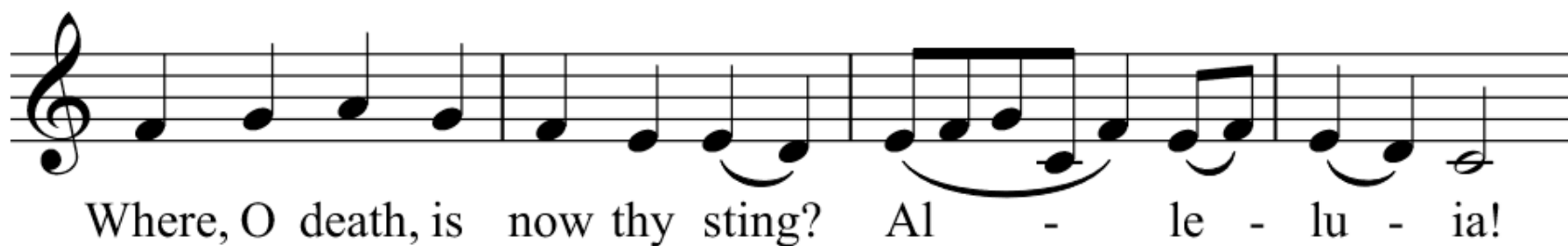
# Christ The Lord Is Risen Today

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

from *Lyra Davidica*, 1708



2





4



Soar we now where Christ has led, — Al - le - lu - ia!



Fol-l'wing our ex - alt-ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!



Made like Him, like Him we rise, — Al — le — lu — ia!



Ours the\_cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia!



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Almighty God, you have raised Jesus from the grave and crowned Him Lord of all. We confess that we have not bowed before Him or acknowledged His rule in our lives. We have gone along with the way of the world and failed to give Him glory.





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Forgive us and raise us from sin, that we may be Your faithful people, obeying the commands of our Lord Jesus Christ, who rules the world as the head of the church, His body.  
Amen.

# Nothing But The Blood

Robert Lowry



What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of



Je - sus; What can make me whole a - gain?



Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

2

O, pre-cious is the flow that makes me

white as snow;\_ no oth - er fount I know,

noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.



For my par-don this I see, Noth-ing but the blood of



Je - sus; For my cleans-ing, this my plea,



Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

4



O, pre-cious is the flow that makes me



white as snow;\_ no oth - er fount I know,



noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.



Noth-ing can for sin a-tone, Noth-ing but the blood of



Je - sus; Naught of good that I have done,



Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

6



O, pre-cious is the flow that makes me



white as snow;\_ no oth - er fount I know,



noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.



This is all my hope and peace, Noth-ing but the blood of



Je - sus; This is all my right-eous-ness,



Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;



8

O, pre-cious is the flow that makes me

white as snow; no oth - er fount I know,

noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

# In Christ Alone

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

The musical score is written on three staves in treble clef, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below each staff. The first staff contains the lyrics 'In Christ a - lone my hope is found; He is my'. The second staff contains 'light, my strength, my song. This Cor-ner stone, this So-lid'. The third staff contains 'Ground firm through the fierc-est drought and storm.'.

In Christ a - lone my hope is found; He is my  
light, my strength, my song. This Cor-ner stone, this So-lid  
Ground firm through the fierc-est drought and storm.

*In Christ Alone.* Words and music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend  
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2



What heights of love, what depths of peace when fears are



stilled and striv-ings cease! My Com-fort - er, my All in



All; Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ a - lone who took on flesh, full-ness of

God in help - less babe. This gift of love and right-eous

ness scorned by the ones He came to save,

4



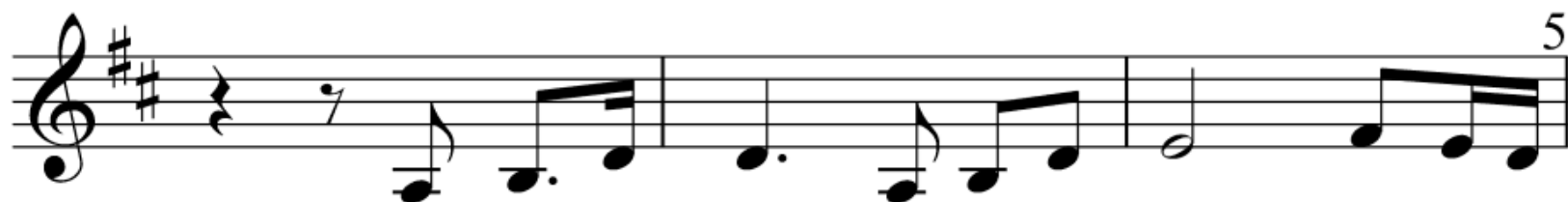
till on that cross, as Je - sus died, the wrath of



God was sat - is - fied. For ev - 'ry sin on Him was



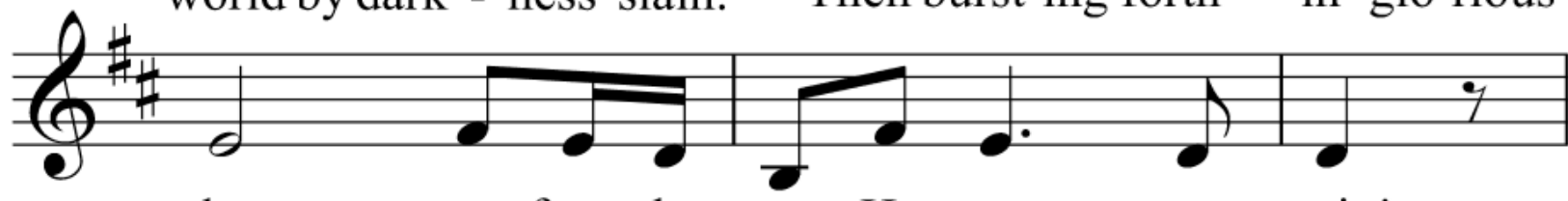
laid; Here in the death of Christ I live.



There in the ground His bo-dy lay; Light of the



world by dark - ness slain. Then burst-ing forth in glo-rious



day up from the grave He rose a - gain!

6



And as He stands in vic - tor - y sin's curse has



lost its grip on me, for I am His and He is



mine; bought with the pre-cious blood of Christ!

7

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the

pow'r of Christ in me! From life's first cry to fi-nal

breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny.



8

No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man can ev - er  
pluck me from His hand. Till He re - turns or calls me  
home here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

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## The Lord's Prayer

Our 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 debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.



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1 Now on the first day of the week Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb.



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<sup>2</sup> 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.”



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<sup>3</sup> So Peter went out with the other disciple, and they were going toward the tomb.



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<sup>4</sup> Both of them were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. <sup>5</sup> And stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in.



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<sup>6</sup> Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen cloths lying there, <sup>7</sup> and the face cloth, which had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen cloths but folded up in a place by itself.



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<sup>8</sup> Then the other disciple, who had reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; <sup>9</sup> for as yet they did not understand the Scripture, that he must rise from the dead.





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<sup>10</sup> Then the disciples went back to their homes.

John 20:1-10 ESV



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<sup>5</sup> And stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there,  
but he did not go in.

John 20:5 ESV



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<sup>6</sup> Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen cloths lying there,

John 20:6 ESV



**Westkirk**  
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<sup>8</sup> Then the other disciple, who had reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed;

John 20:8 ESV

# Crown Him With Many Crowns

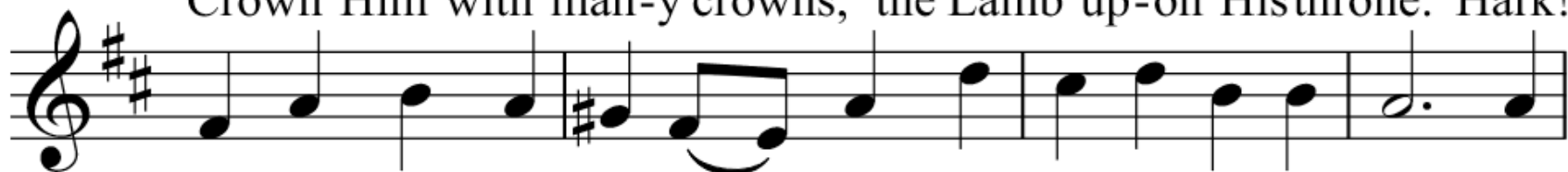
Words by Matthew Bridges, 1851.

Music by George J. Elvey, 1868.

Verse 3 words by Godfrey Thring, 1874.



Crown Him with man-y crowns, the Lamb up-on His throne: Hark!



how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns all mu-sic but its own! A-



wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, and



hail Him as thy match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.

2



Crown Him the Lord of love: be-hold His hands and side-- rich



wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau-ty glo-ri - fied. No



an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight, but



down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye at mys-ter-ies so bright.



Crown Him the Lord of life: who tri-umphed o'er the grave, who



rose vic-to-rious in the strife for those He came to save. His



glo-ries now we sing, who died and rose on high, who



died e-ter-nal life to bring and lives that death may die.

4



Crown Him the Lord of heav'n: One with the Fa-ther known, one



with the Spir - it through Him\_ giv'n from yon - der glo-rious



throne. To Thee be end-less praise, for Thou for us hast died; be



Thou, O Lord, through end-less days a-dored and mag-ni - fied.

*Crown Him With Many Crowns.* Words by Matthew Bridges. Verse 3 words by Godfrey Thring. Music by George J. Elvey.

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