

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 31 March  
at 10.00 am

[www.stmarkssheffield.co.uk](http://www.stmarkssheffield.co.uk)

# Gathering

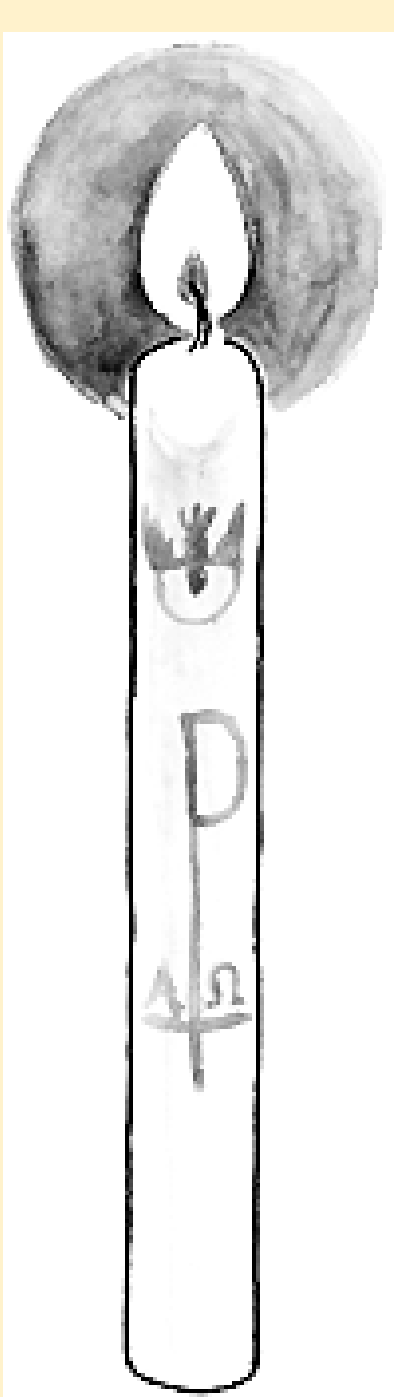
Introit: **The Strife is O'er** by Henry G Ley (1887-1962)

*The strife is o'er, the battle done.  
Now is the victor's triumph won.  
O let the song of praise be sung.  
Hallelujah.*

Welcome  
and the kindling of the Easter flame



**Gathering**



# 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*

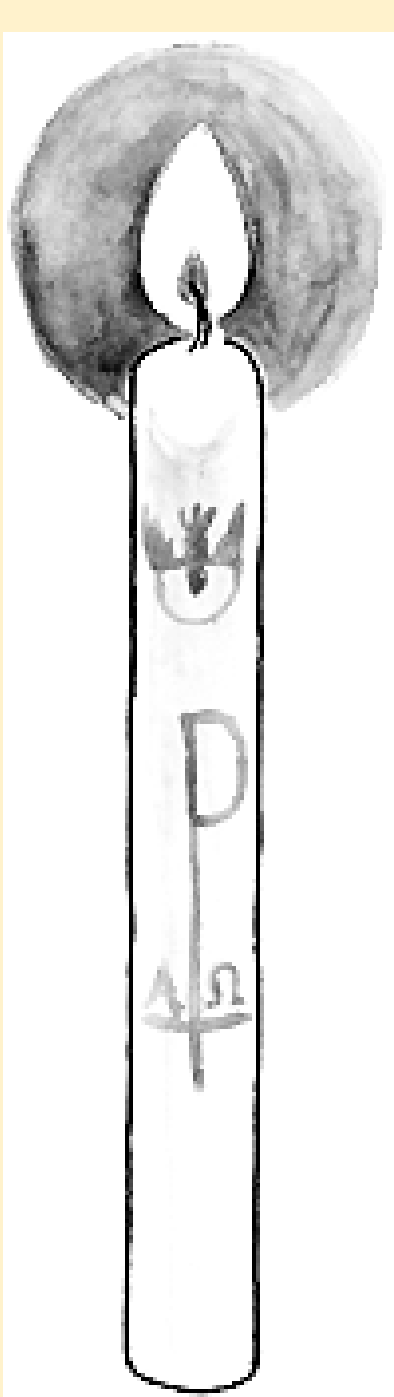
# Prayers of Approach

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

May God be with you  
**And also with you.**



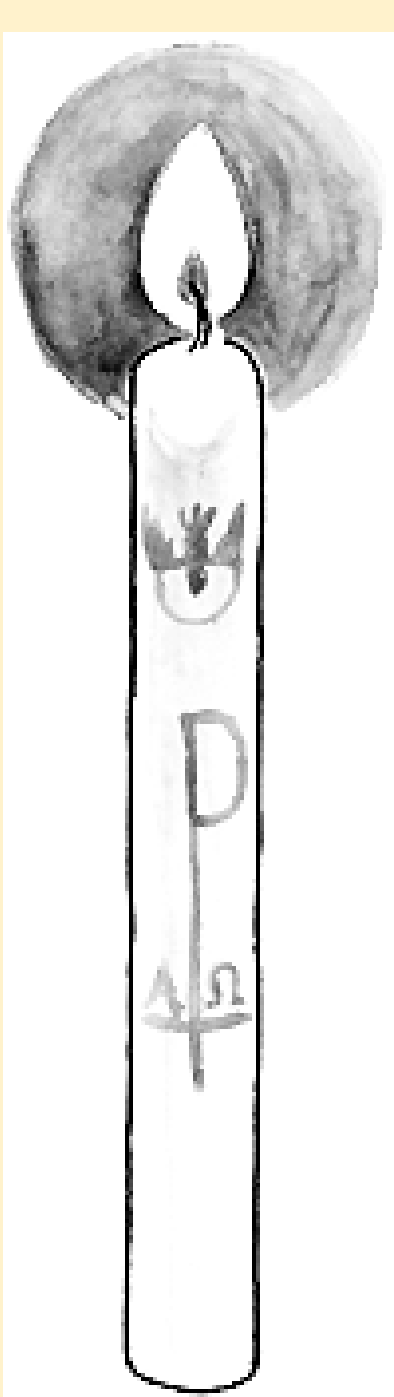
**Prayers of  
Approach &  
Penitence**



# 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...

*Traditional Peruvian (collected by John Ballantine, b 1945)*



Gloria

# 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.**

# Journeying Together in Faith

As we prepare to explore God's word,  
let us pray together:

**May God guide each of us  
in the way of Christ,  
whatever our age or experience.  
The love of God be with us all.  
Amen**



**Journeying  
in faith**

# A retelling of John 20.1-10

# Gradual Hymn

Tiny little seed floating on the wind,  
settling where the weeds have taken over;  
Tiny little seed lying in the ground,  
Starting out its life in the garden.

Tiny little seed watered by the rain,  
silently beginning out its journey;  
Tiny little shoot peeping through the soil,  
putting down its roots in the garden.

New life has begun, beauty yet to come,  
Just one tiny seed can change the garden. (repeat)

Tiny little bud opening its leaves,  
reaching for the sunlight in the heavens;  
Delicate and new colour shining through,  
giving out a fragrance in the garden.

New life has begun, beauty yet to come,  
Just one tiny seed can change the garden. (repeat)



Tiny little flower in among the weeds,  
prickles and the thorns have taken over;  
Such a cruel place, hard to find a space,  
no more little flower in the garden.

Broken,  
Open,  
Broken,  
Open.

Many little seeds floating on the wind,  
new life springing from the broken flower;  
Beauty here to stay, never going away,  
life has changed forever in the garden.

New life has begun, beauty yet to come,  
Just one tiny seed can change the garden. (repeat x 2)

*Stephen Fischbacher (b. 1960)*

# Gospel – John 20.11-18

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.**

*At the end:*

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, O Christ.**



**Gospel Reading**

# Sermon

Revd Dr Beth Keith



**Sermon**







# Prayers of the People



For new life in the springtime,  
for flowers and birds,  
for bright new leaves.  
Thank you God, for new life at Easter.

With Christ all things rise:  
the cross takes root, the desert is watered,  
the dust of death blossoms into life.

Praise to you, our Holy Gardener.  
What was sowed in tears is reaped in joy.  
The seed bursts, the tomb cracks open,  
and new life wriggles free. **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*



Sharing Peace



# Offertory 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.*



Offertory Hymn

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.*



Offertory Hymn

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.*

*John Macleod Campbell Crum (1872–1958)*

*Tune: Noel Nouvelet*

# 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.**

*Michael Forster (b. 1946)*

*Tune: Slane* <sup>37</sup>

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

**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.**

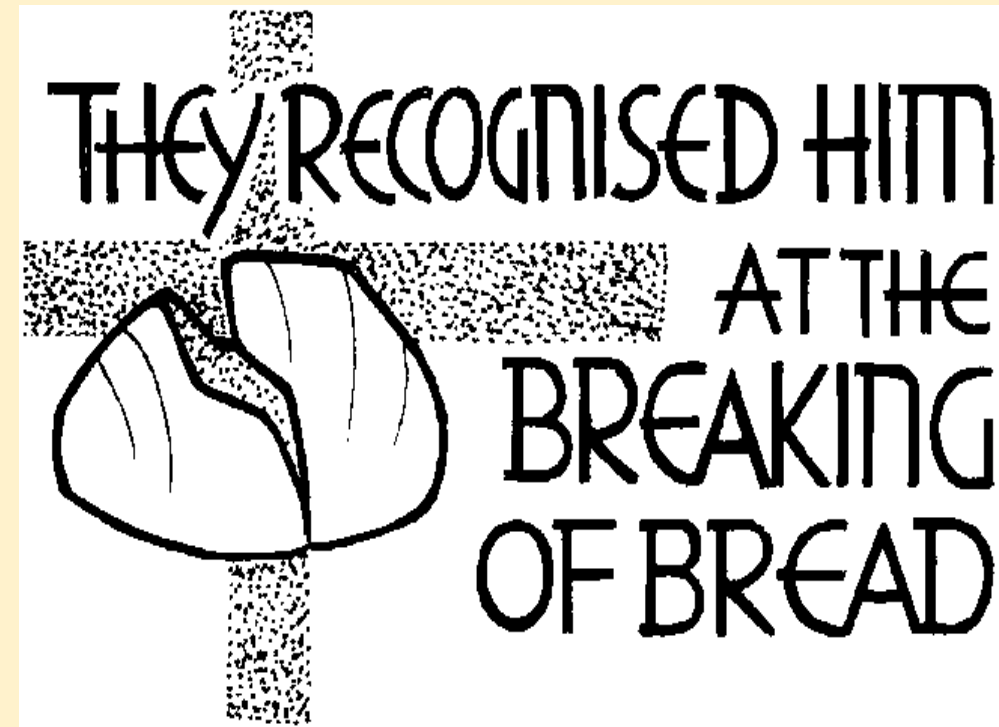


Lord's Prayer <sup>16</sup>



*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.

*During Communion the choir sing.*

**Alleluia, Christ is Risen** by *Eleanor Jarvis (b. 2001)*

*Then the choir sings the anthem*

**O Thou the Central Orb** by Charles Wood (1866 - 1926)

*O thou the central orb of righteous love,*

*pure beam of the most high,*

*eternal light of this our wintry world.*

*Thy radiance bright awakes new joy in faith, hope soars above.*

*Come, quickly come, and let thy glory shine,*

*gilding our darksome heaven with rays divine.*

# 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 hallelujahs ringing in our hearts,  
to share your justice and your praise.  
Amen.**

*Jan Berry*



**Prayer of  
Commitment**

# 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.**



**Blessing**

# 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.*



Final Hymn

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: Maccabæus*



# 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. Do stay!



**Friendship Time**



HAPPY  
*Easter*