

Order of Service



Presents:

The Easter Story



Featuring:

Years 2 and 3



St. Augustine's Church Wednesday, 25th March, 2015

Service

Thank you for joining us to celebrate Easter!

Welcome Rev. Gardner &

Miss Lynch

All sing: Colours of Day

Palm Sunday Maple (Year 2)

All sing: This is the Day

The Last Supper Almond (Year 3)

The Crucifixion Laburnum (Year 3)

All sing: From Heaven You Came

The Resurrection Beech (Year 2)

All sing: It's Me, O Lord

Final thoughts Rev. Gardner & Prayer



Children will now leave. Parents are welcome to stay and join us for the Years 4, 5, and 6 service.

Colours of Day

Colours of day dawn into the mind,
The sun has come up, the night is behind.
Go down in the city, into the street,
And let's give the message to the people we meet

So light up the fire and let the flame burn, Open the door, let Jesus return, Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow, Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.

Go through the park, on into the town;
The sun still shines on, it never goes down.
The light of the world is risen again;
The people of darkness are needing a friend.



This is the Day

This is the day,
This is the day that the Lord has made,
That the Lord has made.

We will rejoice,
We will rejoice and be glad in it,
And be glad in it.

This is the day that the Lord has made,
We will rejoice and be glad in it.
This is the day,
This is the day that the Lord has made.

From Heaven You Came

From heaven you came, helpless babe, Entered our world, your glory veiled;
Not to be served but to serve,
And give your life that we might live.
This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.



It's Me, O Lord

It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer. It's me, it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer.

Not my brother or my sister, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer.

Not my brother or my sister, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer.

Not my mother or my father, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer.

Not my mother or my father, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer.

Not my stranger or my neighbour, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer.

Not my stranger or my neighbour, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer.



