

# Roseville

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



Easter

3-5 APRIL 2026

*To love God and to love his own;  
to know Christ and to make him known.*



Welcome


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Scripture Reading

Psalm 22

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Sing

 Psalm 22:1-15

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New Testament Reading

Mark 15:16-39

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Prayer

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Sing

 When I survey the wondrous cross


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Sermon

The Crucifixion

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Sing

 We Sing the Praise of Him Who Died

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The Lord's Prayer

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Benediction

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## Psalm 22:27-28

All the ends of the earth will remember  
and turn to the Lord.

All the families of the nations  
will bow down before you,  
for kingship belongs to the Lord;  
he rules the nations.

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## *Psalm 22:1-15*



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My God, my God, O why have you forsaken me? O why  
are you so far from saving me and from my groaning cry?  
By day and night, my God, I call; your answer still delays,  
and yet you are the Holy One who dwells in Israel's praise.

Our Fathers put their trust in you; from you salvation came.  
They begged you and you set them free; they were not put to shame.  
But as for me, I am a worm and not a man at all.  
To men I am despised and base; their scornings on me fall.

All those who look at me will laugh and cast reproach at me.  
Their mouths they open wide; they wag their heads in mockery:  
'This man has trusted in the LORD; let God redemption send.  
Now let his God deliver him. for he delights in him.'

You took me from my mother's womb to safety at the breast.  
Since birth, when I was cast on you, you've been my God, my rest.  
Be not far off, for grief is near, and none to help is found;  
for bulls of Bashan circle me, strong bulls do me surround.

Like lion jaws they open wide, and roar to tear their prey.  
My heart is wax, my bones unknit, my life is poured away.  
My strength is dried like shattered clay; my tongue sticks to my jaws;  
you bring me to the dust of death, and there you lay me down.

*(Trinity Psalter-Hymnal)*

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# *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*

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When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the Prince of Glory died,  
my richest gain I count as loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
save in the cross of Christ my God;  
all the vain things that charm me most --  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet:  
sorrow and love flow mingled down.  
When did such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were an offering far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all!

*Isaac Watts (1674-1748)*



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## *We sing the praise of Him who died*

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We sing the praise of Him who died,  
of Him who died upon the cross;  
the sinner's hope let men deride:  
for this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the cross we see  
in shining letters: 'God is Love.'  
He bears our sins upon the tree,  
He brings us mercy from above.

The cross, it takes our guilt away,  
it holds the fainting spirit up;  
it cheers with hope the gloomy day  
and sweetens every bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave  
and nerves the feeble arm for fight;  
it takes the terror from the grave  
and gilds the bed of death with light.

The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
the measure and the pledge of love;  
the sinner's refuge here below,  
the angels' theme in heaven above.

*Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)*

**Welcome; Church News & Events**

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**Call to Worship**

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**Sing**  Yours is the glory! Risen, Conquering Son

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**Prayer & Confession of Sin**

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**Assurance of Pardon**

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**Old Testament Reading** Ezekiel 37:1-14

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**Offerings & Dedication**

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**New Testament Reading** 1 Corinthians 15:20-58

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**Pastoral Prayer**


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**Sing**  Crown Him with Many Crowns

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**Sermon** Mark 15:40-16:8

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**Sing**  In Christ Alone

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**Catechism** Q.15

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**The Apostles' Creed**

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**Benediction**

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**Doxology**

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## Call to Worship

Praise the Lord, his people, for he does not abandon us to death; he does not allow his faithful one to see decay. He reveals the path of life to us; in his presence is abundant joy; at his right hand are eternal pleasures (from Psalm 16:10-11).

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# *Yours is the Glory!*



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Yours is the glory! Risen, conquering Son;  
endless is the victory over death You won;  
angels robed in splendour rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave clothes where Your body lay:

## Chorus

Yours is the glory! Risen, conquering Son:  
endless is the victory over death You won.

See! 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 is living, death has lost its sting:

No more we doubt You, glorious Prince of life;  
what is life without You? Aid us in our strife.  
Make us more than conquerors through Your deathless love,  
bring us safe through Jordan to Your home above:

*Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)*

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## Confession of sin

Our great covenant keeping God, we have sinned, done wrong, acted wickedly, rebelled, and turned away from your commands and laws. The promised curse written in the law of Moses has been poured out on us. Now Lord, in keeping with all your righteous acts, turn your anger away from us, your people. We ask this based on your abundant compassion. Lord, hear! Lord, forgive! Lord, listen and act! Our God, for your own sake, do not delay, because your people bear your name.

(Based on Daniel 9:4-19)

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## Assurance of pardon

Although you were angry with us, your anger has turned away, and you have comforted us. Indeed, God is our salvation; We will joyfully draw water from the springs of salvation.

(based on Isaiah 12:1-3)

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## Old Testament Reading

Ezekiel 37:1-14

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## Offerings

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## New Testament Reading

1 Corinthians 15:20-58

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## Pastoral prayer

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# Crown Him With Many Crowns

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Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne,  
while heaven's eternal anthem drowns all music but its own!  
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died to be  
your Saviour and your matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life, triumphant from the grave,  
who rose victorious from the strife for those He came to save:  
His glories now we sing who died and reigns on high;  
who died eternal life to bring and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love, who shows His hands and side -  
those wounds yet visible above in beauty glorified.  
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,  
but downward bends His burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of peace - His Kingdom is at hand;  
from pole to pole let warfare cease and Christ rule every land!  
A city stands on high, His glory it displays,  
and there the nations 'Holy' cry in joyful hymns of praise.

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of Time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres in majesty sublime.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail, for You have died for me;  
Your praise shall never, never fail through all eternity!



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# *In Christ Alone*



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In Christ alone my hope is found  
He is my light my strength my song  
This Cornerstone this solid Ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm  
What heights of love what depths of peace  
When fears are stilled when strivings cease  
My Comforter my All in All; Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone who took on flesh  
Fullness of God in helpless babe  
This gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones He came to save  
Till on that cross as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay  
Light of the world by darkness slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
Up from the grave He rose again  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
For I am His and He is mine; Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life no fear in death  
This is the power of Christ in me  
From life's first cry to final breath  
Jesus commands my destiny  
No power of hell no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand  
Till He returns or calls me home; Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

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## Catechism **Q15**

**By which sin did our first parents fall from the condition in which they were created?** The sin by which our first parents fell from the condition in which they were created, was their eating the forbidden fruit.

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## The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth;  
I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary, He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended to the dead. On the third day He rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen

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## Benediction

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

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## Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.  
Praise him all creatures here below.  
Praise him, above, ye heavenly host.  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

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# Evening Family Worship Guide - 5pm

**Opening:** Psalm 46:1 - God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble.



**Bible reading - 1 Samuel 17**

**Prayer** - Oh LORD, We marvel that You should become incarnate, be crucified, dead and buried. The tomb calls forth our adoring wonder, for it is empty and You are risen; the Gospel attests it, the living witnesses prove it, the experience of our hearts knows it. Give us the grace to die with You that we may rise to new life, for we wish to be dead and buried to sin, to selfishness, to the world; that we might not hear the voice of the deceiver and might be delivered from his lusts. O LORD, there is much sin about us – crucify it, much flesh within us – mortify it. Purge us from selfishness, the fear of man, the love of man's approval, the shame of being thought old-fashioned, the desire to be cultured or modern. Let us reckon our old life dead because of crucifixion, and never feed it as a living thing. Grant us to stand with our dying Saviour, to be content to be rejected, to be willing to take up unpopular truths, and to hold fast despised teachings until death. Help us to be resolute and Christ-contained. Never let us wander from the path of obedience to Your will. Strengthen us for the battles ahead. Give us courage for all the trials, and grace for all the joys. Help us to be a holy, happy people, free from every wrong desire, from everything contrary to Your mind. Grant us more and more of the resurrection life: may it rule us, may we walk in its power, and be strengthened by its influence. Amen.

Please feel free to make your freewill offerings via online transfer using the following details for the church account:

**Account name:** Presbyterian Church of Roseville-Lindfield- Killara

**BSB:** 082 309

**Account number:** 50941 6025



**Roseville**

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

[rosevillechurch.com.au](http://rosevillechurch.com.au)