



**EASTER**  
*Concert 2025*

**Reformed Congregation Carterton**  
**Choir: Crescendo**

# Welcome to you all at this Easter Concert

## Opening Prayer


### Choir: O Sacred Head

1. O sacred head now wounded,  
with grief and shame weighed down;  
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns,  
thine only crown;  
O sacred head what glory,  
what bliss till now was thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory,  
I joy to call thee mine.
2. What thou, my Lord hast suffered  
was all for sinner's gain:  
mine, mine was the transgression,  
but thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!  
'Tis I deserve thy place;  
look on me with thy favor,  
vouch-safe to me thy grace.
3. What language shall I borrow  
to thank thee, dearest Friend,  
for this, thy dying sorrow,  
thy pity without end?  
O make me thine forever:  
and should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never  
out live my love to thee.
4. Be near when I am dying,  
O show thy cross to me;  
and for my succor flying,  
come, Lord to set me free:  
these eyes, new faith receiving,  
from Jesus shall not move;  
for he who dies believing,  
dies safely through thy love.

### Scripture Reading John 18:38 – John 19:11

### Congregational Singing: Stricken, Smitten and Afflicted

1. Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,  
see him dying on the tree!  
'Tis the Christ by man rejected;  
Yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he!  
'Tis the long expected Prophet,  
David's Son, yet David's Lord:  
By His son God now has spoken;  
'Tis the true and faithful Word.
2. Tell me, ye who hear him groaning,  
Was there ever grief like his?  
Friends through fear his cause disowning,  
Foes insulting his distress:  
Many hands were raised to wound him,  
None would interpose to save;  
But the deepest stroke that pierced him  
Was the stroke that Justice gave.
3. Ye who think of sin but lightly  
Nor suppose the evil great  
View its nature rightly.  
Here its guilt may estimate.  
Mark the sacrifice appointed,  
See who bears the awful load;  
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed  
Son of Man and Son of God.
4. Here we have a firm foundation,  
Here the refuge of the lost;  
Christ's the Rock of our salvation,  
His the name of which we boast.  
Lamb of God for sinners wounded,  
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!  
None shall ever be confounded  
Who on him their hope have built.

 **Choir: Why?**

1. Why did they nail Him to Calvary's tree?  
Why?, Tell me why was He there?  
Jesus the Helper, the Healer, the Friend,  
Why? tell me why was he there?

**CHORUS:**

All my iniquities on Him were laid;  
He nailed them all to the tree.  
Jesus, the debt of my sin fully paid,  
He paid the ransom for me.

2. Why should He love me, a sinner undone?  
Why? Tell me why should He care?  
I do not merit the love He has shown.  
Why? Tell me why should He care?
3. Why should I linger afar from his love?  
Why? Tell me why should I fear?  
Somehow I know I must venture and prove;  
Why tell me why should I fear?

 **Scripture Reading: John 19:14-20**

 **Choir: Here is Love**

1. Here is love, vast as the ocean,  
loving-kindness as the flood,  
when the Prince of Life, our Ransom,  
shed for us His precious blood.  
Who His love will not remember?  
Who can cease to sing His praise?  
He can never be forgotten,  
throughout heav'n's eternal days.
2. On the mount of crucifixion,  
fountains opened deep and wide;  
through the floodgates of God's mercy  
flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,  
poured incessant from above,  
heaven's peace and perfect justice  
kissed a guilty world in love.
3. Here is love, that conquered evil,  
Christ, the firstborn from the grave  
Death has failed to be found equal  
to the life of Him who saves  
In the valley of our darkness  
dawned His everlasting light  
Perfect love in glorious radiance  
has repelled death's hellish night
4. That same love beyond all measure,  
mocked and slain by hateful men,  
lives and reigns in resurrection  
and can never die again.  
Here is love for all the ages,  
radiant Sun of Heav'n He stands,  
calling home His Father's children,  
holding forth his wounded hands.
5. Here is love vast as the heavens,  
countless as the stars above  
are the souls that He has ransomed,  
precious daughters, treasured sons.  
We are called to feast forever  
on a love beyond our time  
Glorious Father, Son and Spirit  
now with man are intertwined

 Congregational Singing: The Old Rugged Cross

1. On a hill far away,  
stood an old rugged Cross  
the emblem of suff'ring and shame:  
and I love that old Cross where the  
dearest and best  
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain


So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
till my trophies at last I lay down.  
I will cling to the old rugged Cross,  
and exchange it some day for a crown

2. Oh, that old rugged cross,  
so despised by the world,  
has a wondrous attraction for me;  
for the dear Lamb of God, left his Glory  
above  
to bear it to dark Calvary.

3. In the old rugged cross,  
stained with blood so divine,  
a wonderful beauty I see;  
for 'twas on that old cross  
Jesus suffered and died  
to pardon and sanctify me.

4. To the old rugged cross,  
I will ever be true;  
its shame and reproach gladly bear.  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far  
away,  
where his glory forever I'll share.

 Scripture Reading: John 19: 25-30

 Instruments: When I survey the Wondrous Cross

 Congregational Singing: In Christ Alone

1. 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.

2. 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

3. 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

4. No guilt in life, no fear in death  
this is the pow'r of Christ in me.  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No pow'r 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

## Break

🎵 Scripture Reading: John 20:1-8


🎵 Congregational Singing: Christ the Lord is Risen Today

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Al-le-lu-ia!  
Sons of men and angles say: Al-le-lu-ia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Al-le-lu-ia!  
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply: Al-le-lu-ia!

2. Lives again our glorious King, Al-le-lu-ia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al-le-lu-ia!  
Dying once, He all doth save, Al-le-lu-ia!  
Where they victory, O grave? Al-le-lu-ia!

3. Love's redeeming work is done,  
Al-le-lu-ia!  
Fought the fight, the battle won,  
Al-le-lu-ia!  
Death in vain forbids Him rise, Al-le-lu-ia!  
Christ has opened paradise, Al-le-lu-ia!

4. Soar we now where Christ has led,  
Al-le-lu-ia!  
Fol-l'wing our exalted 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!

 **Choir: I Will Sing of My Redeemer**

1. I will sing of my Redeemer  
And His wondrous love to me;  
On the cruel cross He suffered,  
From the curse to set me free.


Refrain

Sing, O sing of my Redeemer!  
With His blood He purchased me;  
On the cross He sealed my pardon,  
Paid the debt, and made me free.

2. I will tell the wondrous story,  
How my lost estate to save,  
In His boundless love and mercy  
He the ransom freely gave.

3. I will praise my dear Redeemer,  
His triumphant power I'll tell,  
How the victory He giveth  
Over sin and death and hell.

4. I will sing of my Redeemer  
And His heavenly love to me;  
He from death to life has brought me,  
Son of God, with Him to be.

 **Choir: Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring**

1. Jesu, joy of man's desiring,  
Holy wisdom, Love most bright,  
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring,  
soar to uncreated light.  
Word of God, our flesh that fashion'd  
With the fire of life impassion'd  
Striving still to Truth unknown,  
Soaring, dying round Thy throne.

2. Through the way where Hope is guiding,  
Hark, what peaceful music rings,  
Where the flock in thee confiding,  
drink of joy from deathless springs.  
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure,  
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure.  
Thou dost ever lead thine own,  
In the love of joys unknown.

 **Scripture Reading: John 20:10-18**

 **Congregational Singing: Man of Sorrows/ Hallelujah What a Saviour**

1. Man of sorrow, what a name  
for the Son of God who came,  
ruined sinners to reclaim;  
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,  
in my place condemned He stood;  
sealed my pardon with His blood:  
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

4. Lifted up was He to die;  
"It is finished!" was His cry.  
Now in heav'n exalted high:  
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

3. Guilty, vile, and helpless we,  
spotless Lamb of God was He.  
Full atonement, can it be:

5. When He comes, our glorious King,  
all His ransomed home to bring,  
then anew this song we'll sing:  
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Then anew this song we'll sing:

Hallelujah, What a Saviour!

 **Choir: Psalter 303**

1. The Lord unto His Christ hath said,  
Sit Thou at My right hand  
Until I make Thy enemies  
Submit to Thy command.  
A scepter prospered by the Lord  
Thy mighty hand shall wield;  
From Zion Thou shalt rule the world,  
And all Thy foes shall yield.
2. Thy people will be gladly Thine  
When Thou shalt come in might  
Like dawning day, like hopeful youth,  
With holy beauty bright.  
A priest-hood that shall never end  
The Lord hath given Thee;  
This He hath sworn, and evermore  
Fulfilled His word shall be.
3. Thou shalt subdue the kings of earth  
With God at Thy right hand;  
The nations Thou shalt rule in might  
And judge in every land.  
The Christ, refreshed by living streams,  
Shall neither faint nor fall,  
And he shall be the glorious Head,  
Exalted over all.

 **Scripture Reading: John 17: 20-26**

 **Congregational Singing: Thine is the Glory**

1. Thine is the glory, risen, conquering Son;  
endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast  
won.  
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone  
away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy  
body lay.
2. Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb.  
Lo-ving-ly He greets us, scatters fear and  
gloom.  
Let His church with gladness hymns of  
triumph sing,  
for the Lord now liveth; death hath lost its  
sting.
3. No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of  
life!!  
Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our  
strife.  
Make us more than conqu'rors, through Thy  
deathless love;  
bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home  
above.

Refrain:

Thine is the glory, risen, conquering Son;  
endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast  
won.

Closing Prayer