

Easter Sunday Service

Sunday 21st April
at 11.15am

*When I survey the
wondrous cross, on
which the Prince of
glory died, my
richest gain I
count but loss, and
pour contempt on all*

*my pride. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in
the death of Christ
my God; **He Is Risen!** 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; Did
e'er such love and
sorrow meet, Or
thorns compose so
rich a crown. Were
the whole realm of
nature mine, That
were a present far
too small; Love so
amazing, so divine
Demands my soul,
my life, my all.*

Join us to celebrate the Saviour!

Church of Scotland,
Portknockie