

# PARISHES OF TETBURY, BEVERSTON, SHIPTON MOYNE AND LONG NEWNTON

## Readings and hymns for Sunday 25<sup>th</sup> April - Fourth Sunday of Easter

### First Reading

**Acts 4: 1-12**

While Peter and John were speaking to the people, the priests, the captain of the temple, and the Sadducees came to them, much annoyed because they were teaching the people and proclaiming that in Jesus there is the resurrection of the dead. So they arrested them and put them in custody until the next day, for it was already evening. But many of those who heard the word believed; and they numbered about five thousand.

The next day their rulers, elders, and scribes assembled in Jerusalem, with Annas the high priest, Caiaphas, John, and Alexander, and all who were of the high-priestly family. When they had made the prisoners stand in their midst, they inquired, 'By what power or by what name did you do this?' Then Peter, filled with the Holy Spirit, said to them, 'Rulers of the people and elders, if we are questioned today because of a good deed done to someone who was sick and are asked how this man has been healed, let it be known to all of you, and to all the people of Israel, that this man is standing before you in good health by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom you crucified, whom God raised from the dead. This Jesus is "the stone that was rejected by you, the builders; it has become the cornerstone."

There is salvation in no one else, for there is no other name under heaven given among mortals by which we must be saved.'

For the word of the Lord

**Thanks be to God**

### **The Lord's my Shepherd** *sung by St Martin's Voices*

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me lie in pastures green.  
He leads me by the still, still waters,  
His goodness restores my soul.

*Refrain: And I will trust in you alone.  
And I will trust in you alone,  
for Your endless mercy follows me,  
Your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,  
and He anoints my head with oil,  
and my cup, it overflows with joy,  
I feast on His pure delights. *Refrain*

And though I walk the darkest path,  
I will not fear the evil one,  
for You are with me, and Your rod and staff  
are the comfort I need to know. *Refrain*

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## Gospel

John 10.11-18

Jesus said to the Pharisees: 'I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away – and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd. For this reason the Father loves me, because I lay down my life in order to take it up again. No one takes it from me, but I lay it down of my own accord. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it up again. I have received this command from my Father.'

For the word of the Lord

**Thanks be to God**

## **Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to heaven and voices raise**

*sung by St Martin's Voices*

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|---|--|---|---|
| 1 | Alleluia, Alleluia!<br>hearts to heaven and voices raise;<br>sing to God a hymn of gladness,<br>sing to God a hymn of praise:<br>he who on the Cross a victim<br>for the world's salvation bled,<br>Jesus Christ the King of glory,<br>now is risen from the dead.                   | 2 | Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits<br>of the holy harvest field,<br>which will all its full abundance<br>at his second coming yield;<br>then the golden ears of harvest<br>will their heads before him wave,<br>ripened by his glorious sunshine,<br>from the furrows of the grave. |
| 3 | Christ is risen, we are risen;<br>shed upon us heavenly grace,<br>rain and dew, and gleams of glory<br>from the brightness of thy face;<br>that we, with our hearts in heaven,<br>here on earth may fruitful be,<br>and by angel-hands be gathered,<br>and be ever, Lord, with thee. | 4 | Alleluia, Alleluia,<br>glory be to God on high;<br>Alleluia to the Saviour,<br>who has gained the victory;<br>Alleluia to the Spirit,<br>fount of love and sanctity;<br>Alleluia, Alleluia,<br>to the Triune Majesty.   |

*Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)  
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