

**Opening Hymn: Christ is made the sure foundation**

Christ is made the sure foundation,  
and the precious corner-stone,  
who, the two walls underlying,  
bound in each, binds both in one,  
holy Sion's help for ever,  
and her confidence alone.

To this temple, where we call thee,  
come, O Lord of hosts, today;  
with thy wonted loving-kindness,  
hear thy people as they pray;  
and thy fullest benediction  
shed within its walls for ay.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants  
gifts of grace by prayer to gain;  
here to have and hold for ever,  
those good things their prayers obtain,  
and hereafter, in thy glory,  
with thy blessèd ones to reign.

Laud and honour to the Father;  
laud and honour to the Son,  
laud and honour to the Spirit,  
ever Three, and ever One,  
one in power, one in splendour,  
while unending ages run. Amen.

*Westminster Abbey 205 NEH*

**The Collect**

Almighty and eternal God,  
who, for the firmer foundation of our faith,  
allowed your holy apostle Thomas  
to doubt the resurrection of your Son  
till word and sight convinced him:  
grant to us, who have not seen, that we also may believe  
and so confess Christ as our Lord and our God;  
who is alive and reigns with you,  
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,  
one God, now and for ever.  
**Amen.**

**The New Testament Reading**

A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Ephesians.

You are no longer strangers and aliens, but you are citizens with the saints and also members of the household of God, built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, with Christ Jesus himself as the cornerstone. In him the whole structure is joined together and grows into a holy temple in the Lord; in whom you also are built together spiritually into a dwelling-place for God.

This is the word of the Lord.

*Ephesians 2: 19–end*

**Thanks be to God.**

*The Junior Choir lead the singing of*

**The Gradual Hymn: Jubilate, everybody**

Jubilate, everybody, serve the Lord in all your ways,  
and come before his presence singing;  
enter now God's courts with praise.  
For the Lord our God is gracious,  
and the mercy everlasting.  
Jubilate, jubilate, jubilate Deo!

*Repeat all*

*Fred Dunn (1907-79)*

**The Gospel**

The Lord be with you.

**And also with you.**

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St John.

**Glory to you, O Lord.**

Thomas (who was called the Twin), one of the twelve, was not with the other disciples when Jesus came. So they told him, 'We have seen the Lord.' But he said to them, 'Unless I see the mark of the nails in his hands, and put my finger in the mark of the nails and my hand in his side, I will not believe.'

A week later his disciples were again in the house, and Thomas was with them. Although the doors were shut, Jesus came and stood among them and said, 'Peace be with you.' Then he said to Thomas, 'Put your finger here and see my hands. Reach out your hand and put it in my side. Do not doubt but believe.' Thomas answered him, 'My Lord and my God!' Jesus said to him, 'Have you believed because you have seen me? Blessed are those who have not seen and yet have come to believe.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

*St John 20: 24–29*

**Praise to you, O Christ.**

**The Creed:**

Let us declare our faith in the living God.

**We believe in God the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named.**

**We believe in God the Son, who lives in our hearts through faith, and fills us with his love.**

**We believe in God the Holy Spirit, who strengthens us with power from on high.**

**We believe in one God; Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.**

**Offertory Hymn: Crown him with many crowns**

Crown him with many crowns,  
the Lamb upon his throne;  
hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns  
all music but its own:  
awake, my soul, and sing  
of him who died for thee,  
and hail him as thy matchless King  
through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of love;  
behold 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,  
whose power a sceptre sways  
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
and all be prayer and praise:  
his reign shall know no end,  
and round his piercèd feet  
fair flowers of paradise extend  
their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years,  
the Potentate of time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres,  
ineffably sublime:  
all hail, Redeemer, hail!  
for thou hast died for me;  
thy praise shall never, never fail  
throughout eternity.

*Diademata 147 AMNS*

