

# Saturday 5th March St Giles' Cathedral

Royal Mile Edinburgh

7.30pm



# RESURRECTION

celebrate the greatest event in history

# sunday 17th april 7.30pm usher hall edinburgh

tickets available tonight

For Alistair Dewar

# welcome

We are delighted to welcome you to St Giles' Cathedral for this very special evening. While much has changed since we last met, we know that God continues yesterday as today and forever, and He is in control.

This is reflected in the great hymns which we will sing tonight.

When this pandemic hit, conscious of the effect on congregational worship, I spent some time writing new arrangements and orchestrations of hymns as pieces to which you can worship while listening to them rather than singing.

With restrictions lifting, we are going to sing some, and listen to others. We know it's hard to please everyone, but we hope this compromise will bless you in equal parts – both listening and sung worship! Allow us to bless you with some beautiful music.

Thank you for coming tonight. All except the first and last songs have entirely new arrangements written just for tonight.

Tonight's event is dedicated to the memory of Alistair Dewar (1985-2021). Alistair served on the Origin board from 2005 until he passed away last year. Alistair was an invaluable and committed member of the team and we miss him terribly.

Let us rejoice in God, for He is good.

His mercy endures forever.

**Colin Peckham** 

Ministry leader, Origin Scotland

### Please note

Masks must be worn at all times. Please respect social distancing with others, as they may be more comfortable with a little space. For safety reasons we have limited capacity, and we are limiting congregational singing to fewer songs than usual.

### **Charging for tickets?**

Unfortunately our model of free events with an offering has not recently held up to be able to pay for these events. While we would love to make them free, the reality is that there are bills to pay, and if the offering doesn't support the event, then it can't be done.

As an example: an event at the Usher Hall usually costs us between £13,000 and £16,000, though the recent Christmas one was a little under £10,000 due to a deal with the venue. But the offering was around £2,700 plus some gift aid (it's usually much more than that, though rarely actually covers the cost - we can only remember one time that it did!). Similarly, Symphonic Praise usually loses money on the offering. We're here to serve the Lord, not to make money - any workers we pay have to raise their own support (that's what the admin fund is for). But it's not sustainable to continue on an offering basis to cover outreach costs at the moment.

Would you also consider becoming an **Origin Partner**? Support the ministry through regular monthly giving to either our general or staff funds. The general fund goes towards costs of running the ministry. The staff fund raises money to support our two full-time staff workers.

Email us or call for more info: 0131 541 0117 or info@originscotland.org

Welcome

Colin Peckham Origin Scotland ministry leader

### Crown Him with many crowns

Words by Matthew Bridges (1800-94) Music by George J Elvey (1816-93) Arranged and orchestrated by Colin Peckham & Donald Cameron

Matthew Bridges was an Anglican clergyman in 1851. It is based on Revelation 19:12 ..."and on His head are many crowns" Each of the verses identifies a different aspect of God's character such as kingship, love and eternity.

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 life, who triumphed o'er the grave, And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save: His glories now we sing, who died and rose on high; Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love! Behold His hands and side. His 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 pierced 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.

### Name of all majesty

Words by Timothy Dudley Smith Music by Michael Baughen Arranged and orchestrated by Colin Peckham

A relatively modern hymn, written by Timothy Dudley-Smith in 1979. The style is loosely based on one of the poems of Walter de la Mare which he had been reading. It has been described as a poetic exposition of the phrase "Jesus is Lord." Timothy's notes included the

biblical reference Romans 10:9 "If you declare with your mouth Jesus is Lord and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead you will be saved."

Name of all majesty, Fathomless mystery, King of the ages By angels adored; Power and authority, Splendour and dignity, Bow to His mastery -Jesus is Lord!

Child of our destiny, God from eternity, Love of the Father On sinners outpoured; See now what God has done, Sending His only Son, Christ the belovèd One -Jesus is Lord!

Saviour of Calvary, Costliest victory, Darkness defeated And Eden restored; Born as a man to die, Nailed to a cross on high, Cold in the grave to lie -Jesus is Lord!

Source of all sovereignty, Light, immortality, Life everlasting And heaven assured; So with the ransomed, we Praise Him eternally, Christ in His majesty -Jesus is Lord!

> Reading Psalm 93

### How firm a foundation

Words prob by Samuel Jarvis (c. 1785) Music – 'K' in Rippon's 'Selection', 1787 altd Arranged and orchestrated by Colin Peckham

This hymn was first published in a book entitled "A selection of hymns from best authors" in 1787. However, the author is unknown, attributed only to K. It has been a well-loved and popular hymn through the years and was sung at the funerals of U.S. presidents Theodore Roosevelt and Woodrow Wilson. On Christmas Eve of 1898, it was sung by the entire corps of the United States army in the Spanish-American war, the second verse, which is almost directly lifted from Isaiah 41:10 bringing particular comfort.

> How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in His excellent word, what more can He say than to you He hath said, you who unto Jesus for refuge have fled.

Fear not, He is with thee, O be not dismayed; for He is thy God and will still give thee aid: He'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, upheld by His righteous omnipotent hand.

In every condition, in sickness, in health, in poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth, at home and abroad, on the land, on the sea, as thy days may demand shall thy strength ever be.

When through the deep waters He calls thee to go, the rivers of grief shall not thee overflow; for He will be with thee in trouble to bless, and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, His grace all sufficient shall be thy supply; the flame shall not hurt thee, His only design, thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose He will not, He will not desert to its foes; that soul; though all hell should endeavour to shake, He'll never, no never, no never forsake.

### I stood one day at Calvary

Words by Walt Huntly Music by Don Newman Arranged and orchestrated by Colin Peckham I stood one day at Calvary where Jesus bled and died, I never knew He loved me so, for me was crucified; and as I stood there in my sin His love reached down to me, and O the shame that filled my soul that day at Calvary.

I knelt one day at Calvary, my eyes were filled with tears to think such love I had refused through all these wasted years; and as I knelt, I heard Him say "I did it all for thee" and O the love that filled my soul that day at Calvary.

I prayed one day at Calvary, "I'm Thine forevermore! Forgive me, Lord, for all my sin; my lost estate restore." And as I prayed, to me He gave salvation full and free, and O the peace that filled my soul that day at Calvary.

### Search me O God and know my heart today

Words by J. Edwin Orr Music – traditional Maori melody Arranged and orchestrated by Colin Peckham

This hymn was written in 1936 by an Irish Baptist minister while he was on an Easter campaign in New Zealand. During the campaign revival swept across the island with many coming to faith. As he was about to leave the Island, four Maori girls sang a traditional song of farewell to him. He was so impressed with the melody that he wrote new verses to the tune on the back of an envelope while he was waiting in the Post Office. It is based on the twenty third and twenty fourth verses of Psalm 139.

Search me O God and know my heart today; try me, O Lord, and know my thoughts I pray; see if there be some wicked way in me, cleanse me from every sin and set me free.

I praise Thee Lord for cleansing me from sin, fulfil thy word and make me pure within; fill me with fire, where once I burned with shame, grant my desire to magnify thy name.

Lord take my life and make it wholly Thine; fill my poor heart with Thy great love divine; take all my will, my passion, self, and pride; I now surrender; Lord in me abide.

O Holy Ghost revival comes from Thee, send a revival, start the work in me; Thy word declares Thou wilt supply our need; for blessing now, O Lord, I humbly plead. Ephesians 2

### **Living Hope**

Words and Music by Phil Wickham & Brian Johnson Arranged and orchestrated by Colin Peckham

Living Hope was written by Phil Wickham and Brian Johnson of Bethel music in 2018 by sending voice memos and text messages back and forth. Wickham described what the track meant to him saying, "God has rescued us from a place that we could never have rescued ourselves. Our future was death, but Jesus came in and brought life – a living hope – into our souls and into our lives." The song was Wickham's third top 10 single in the Christian Songs chart.

How great the chasm that lay between us? How high the mountain I could not climb? In desperation I turned to heaven And spoke Your name into the night.

Then through the darkness Your lovingkindness Tore through the shadows of my soul. The work is finished, the end is written, Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Who could imagine so great a mercy? What heart could fathom such boundless grace? The God of ages stepped down from glory to wear my sin and bear my shame.

> The cross has spoken I am forgiven. The King of kings calls me His own. Beautiful Saviour, I'm Yours for ever. Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Hallelujah! Praise the one who set me free! Hallelujah! Death has lost its grip on me. You have broken every chain, there's salvation in your name: Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Then came the morning that sealed the promise, Your buried body began to breathe, Out of the silence, the roaring lion Declared the grave has no claim on me! Jesus Yours is the victory! **Goodness of God** Words & Music by Jenn Johnson Arranged by David Biddulph

"Goodness of God" was initially released by Bethel Music in 2019. Jenn Johnson shared that the song had been inspired by the process of adopting her fourth child, as she had been singing impromptu into her phone while driving on a long country road about the faithfulness and kindness of God. The song was then developed from the impromptu recording.

I love You, Lord For Your mercy never fails me. All my days, I've been held in Your hands, from the moment that I wake up, until I lay my head Oh, I will sing of the goodness of God.

And all my life You have been faithful And all my life You have been so, so good. With every breath that I am able Oh, I will sing of the goodness of God.

I love Your voice You have led me through the fire In the darkest night You are close like no other I've known You as a Father I've known You as a Friend And I have lived in the goodness of God

 'Cause Your goodness is running after, It's running after me Your goodness is running after, It's running after me With my life laid down I'm surrendered now I give You everything
'Cause Your goodness is running after, It's running after me

### I love You O Lord, You alone

Words by Christopher Idle Music by Alistair Dewar (1985-2021) Arranged and orchestrated by Colin Peckham

This hymn, based on Psalm 18, was written and published in 1999. However, the melody we are singing today was written by Alistair Dewar for use in his church - Edinburgh North Church. Alistair was a director of Origin Scotland and served on the board from 2005-2021. This arrangement was written after his death in August this year and is dedicated in his memory.

I love you O Lord, you alone, My refuge on whom I depend; My maker, my Saviour, my own, My hope and my trust without end. The Lord is my strength and my song,

# PROGRAMME

Defender and guide of my ways, My master to whom I belong, My God who shall have all my praise.

The dangers of death gathered round, The waves of destruction came near; But in my despairing I found The Lord who released me from fear. I called for His help in my pain, To God my salvation I cried; He brought me his comfort again, I live by the strength He supplied.

The earth and the elements shake, With thunder and lightning and hail; The cliffs and the mountaintops break And mortals are feeble and pale. God's justice is full and complete, His mercy to us has no end; The clouds are a path for His feet, He comes on the wings of the wind.

My hope is the promise he gives, My life is secure in His hand, I shall not be lost, for He lives! He comes to my side, I shall stand! Lord God you are mighty to save; Your Spirit will spur me to pray; Your son has defeated the grave; I trust and I praise you today.

> Reading Psalm 33

It is a thing most wonderful Words by William Walsham How (1823-97) Music by T B Southgate (1814-68) Arranged and orchestrated by Colin Peckham

Walsham How, a solicitor's son and a bishop in the Anglican church communicated well with children and was known as the children's bishop. The hymn is said to be a meditation on the cross from a child's point of view.

It is a thing most wonderful, almost too wonderful to be,

that God's own son should come from heaven and die to save a child like me.

And yet I know that it is true, he chose a poor and humble lot, and wept, and toiled, and mourned, and died, for love of those who loved Him not.

> I sometimes think about the cross, and shut my eyes and try to see the cruel nails and crown of thorns, and Jesus crucified for me.

But even could I see Him die, I could but see a little part of that great love, which like a fire, is always burning in His heart.

I cannot tell how he could love a child so weak and full of sin, His love must be most wonderful, if He could die my love to win.

And so I want to love thee Lord; O light the flame within my heart, and I will love thee more and more until I see thee as thou art.

### All will be well

Words by Mary Peters (1813-56) Music – Welsh Air (Ar Hyd Y Nos) Arranged and orchestrated by Colin Peckham

This hymn was written by Mary Bowley Peters in 1847. It speaks of the confidence believers can have in Christ, even in times of trouble. It is thought that Mrs. Peters was no stranger to times of sorrow having been widowed at the age of 21.

Through the love of God our Saviour, all will be well. Free and changeless is His favour; all, all is well. Precious is the blood that healed us, perfect is the grace that sealed us, strong the hand stretched forth to shield us; all must be well. Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well. Ours is such a full salvation, all, all is well. Happy, still in God confiding, fruitful, if in Christ abiding, holy, through the Spirit's guiding; all must be well.

We expect a bright tomorrow, all will be well. Faith can sing through days of sorrow, all, all is well. On our Father's love relying, Jesus every need supplying, or in living or in dying, all must be well.

### Jesus, lover of my soul

Words by Charles Wesley (1707-88) Music by Joseph Parry (1841-1903) Arranged and orchestrated by Colin Peckham

Charles Wesley wrote Jesus lover of my soul shortly after his conversion in 1738. It describes Jesus as his source of trust and certainty in times of trouble.

There are two fascinating stories about this hymn, both of which arise from the American Civil War.

Just before the battle of Chickamauga a drummer-boy dreamed that he had gone home and was greeted by his dear mother and sister. He awoke very sad, because both mother and sister were dead, and he had no home. He told the story to the chaplain before he went into the battle. Injured in the fight he was left on the field with the dead and dying, and in the quiet of the night his voice was heard singing this hymn. No one dared go to him. When he reached the lines, "leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me," his voice grew silent; and the next day his body was found leaning against a stump, beside his drum. He had indeed gone home to his mother and sister.

A second story tells of a company of old soldiers, from the Union and Confederate armies. A former Confederate infantryman was telling how he had been detailed one night to shoot a sentry of the opposing army. He told how he had crept near and was about to fire when the sentry began to sing this hymn. When he came to the words "Cover my defenceless head with the shadow of Thy wing" the hidden Confederate soldier lowered his gun and stole away. "I can't kill that man," said he, "though he were ten times my enemy."

As he was telling the story that night an old Union soldier spoke up: "Was that in the Atlanta campaign of '64?"

"Yes."

"Then I was the Union sentry!"

And he went on to tell how, on that night, knowing the danger of his post, he had been

greatly depressed, and, to keep up his courage, had begun to hum that hymn. By the time he had finished, he was entirely calm and fearless. Through the song God had spoken to two souls.

Jesus lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly, while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is nigh; hide me, O my Saviour, hide, til the storm of life is past, safe into the haven guide; oh, receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none; hangs my helpless soul on thee; leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me. All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring; cover my defenceless head with the shadow of thy wing.

Thou O Christ! art all I want; more than all in thee I find; raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick and lead the blind. Just and holy is thy name. I am all thy righteousness, false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin; let the healing streams abound, make and keep me pure within. Thou, of life, the fountain art, freely let me take of thee; spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

### Lament

By Jonathan Green Jonathan Green – Trumpet Mario Caribé – Double Bass

### Come let us join our cheerful songs

Words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748) Music by Henry Lahee (1826-1912) Arranged and orchestrated by Colin Peckham

This is generally considered to be Isaac Watts' first hymn. The Church that Watts attended only sang the Psalms, and he argued they were missing a great deal of New Testament truth and so "Come let us join our cheerful songs" was written based on the book of Revelation. It captures something of the atmosphere of worship that surrounds the throne of God in Revelation.

> Come let us join our cheerful songs, with angels round the throne; ten thousand, thousand are their tongues but all their joys are one.

Worthy the lamb that died they cry, to be exalted thus, "worthy the lamb," our lips reply, for he was slain for us.

Jesus is worthy to receive honour and power divine, and blessings more than we can give, be Lord forever thine.

The whole creation join in one, to bless the sacred name of Him who sits upon the throne and to adore the lamb.

Come let us join our cheerful songs, with angels round the throne; ten thousand, thousand are their tongues but all their joys are one.

> **Reading** 1 Thessalonians 4

### What a Day that will be

Words and music by Jim Hill (1930-2018) Arranged and orchestrated by Colin Peckham

Jim was a gospel singer and songwriter. His career spanned many years singing with the Golden Keys Quartet, Stamps Quartet, and Statesmen Quartet. Later he enjoyed being part of the Gaither's "Homecoming Series," which led to many opportunities to minister through music across the country. As a new Christian in 1955, Jim could not understand why a good woman like his mother-in-law had to get seriously ill. Then as if to clear his confusion, God answered him as he was driving. The words in Revelations 21:4 popped up in his consciousness. The statement paints a beautiful picture that made Hill exclaim, "what a day that will be!" Excitedly, he looked for something to write on once he reached home, found a piece of cardboard and there wrote the rest of the lyrics for "What a day that will be."

#### A note from Colin Peckham:

This hymn was not originally planned to be included in Symphonic Praise this year. But after the sudden and unexpected death of our friend, and Origin Scotland colleague Alistair Dewar in August, I wanted to end this event with a song that reflected the hope that lies in us as believers. To send us on our way tonight reminded of the joy and excitement of promise, knowing that the sorrows of this world are fleeting. And joy waits for those who have trusted Jesus, whatever happens in this life. There will be no sorrow, no burdens, no sickness, no pain, no parting. There is indeed coming a Day.

There is coming a day when no heartaches shall come,

no more clouds in the sky, no more tears to dim the eye; all is peace for evermore, on that happy golden shore, what a day, glorious day that will be!

What a day that will be when my Jesus I shall see, and I look upon His face, the One who saved me by His grace; when He takes me by the hand and leads me through the promised Land, what a day, glorious day that will be!

There'll be no sorrow there, no more burdens to bear, no more sickness, no pain, no more parting over there; and for ever I will be with the One who died for me what a day, glorious day that will be!

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## The Edinburgh Easter Play



The Easter story brought to life in the city centre

Saturday 16th April, 2pm, FREE Princes St Gardens West Also streamed live on www.easterplay.org

Princes Street Easter Play Trust Ref Charity SC 035933

Artistic Director Colin Peckham

Thanks

Marc Jones (graphic design) Thank you to St Giles' Cathedral for hosting this event. John Preece (photography)

Reader/Narrator Heather Holdsworth

### Vocals

Rebecca Hardie, Judith Orr, Stephen Pritchard, Colet Selwyn Male voice quartet: Andrew Agnew, Stephen Pritchard, Jonny Russell, Colet Selwyn

### Orchestra

Rachel Flynn, Kevin Flynn (flute); Rachel Curry (oboe); Lesley Crawford, Sarah Wadsworth (clarinet); Susan Gibson (bassoon); Ruth Irons (horn); Liam Orr, Gordon Hudson (trumpet); Bill Giles, Richard Haydock (trombone), Gordon Robertson (bass trombone); Bill Guyan (tuba); TBC (harp); Kim Sladdin, Jane Parmentor, Jane Hume (violin 1); Daya Rasaratnam, Moray Rumney, Hannah-Louise Stewart (violin 2); Claire Griffiths, Anita Gaw, Neil McCornick (viola); David Munn, Tracy Curle, Annette Selwyn (cello); TBC (double bass); Jamie Lang (piano); David Turner (organ); Douglas Gibson (timpani); Fraser Greenwood, William Ewins (percussion); David Biddulph (bass guitar); Raymond Donaldson (guitar); Josh Gilbert (cajón) \*correct at time of print

Tech Co-ordinator Fraser McLaren





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