



Good Friday Service

March 25, 2016

*“He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness. By his wounds you have been healed.” 1 Peter 2:24*

## **CALL TO WORSHIP**

### **Welcome To The Place Of Level Ground**

Words and music by Brian Doerksen & Paul Baloche

Welcome to the place of level ground  
Welcome to the place where grace abounds  
We all need mercy, we all need mercy

Welcome to the place where none can boast  
Welcome to the place compassion flows  
We all need mercy, we all need mercy

None of us are worthy on our own  
None of us could keep the perfect law  
None of us have lived a sinless life  
But thanks be to God, He sent us all a Savior

*Jesus Christ The only God of grace  
Favor and forgiveness flowing down  
Jesus Christ Once for all you gave  
Saving us forever through your blood  
You are the only God of grace*

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### **Welcome and Prayer**

#### **Jesus Messiah**

by Chris Tomlin, Daniel Carson, Ed Cash, and Jesse Reeves

He became sin, who knew no sin  
That we might become His Righteousness  
He humbled himself and carried the cross

Love so amazing, love so amazing

**Jesus Messiah, name above all names**  
**Blessed Redeemer, Emmanuel**  
**The rescue for sinners, the ransom from Heaven**  
**Jesus Messiah, Lord of all**

His body the bread, His blood the wine  
Broken and poured out all for love  
The whole earth trembled and the veil was torn

*All our hope is in You  
All our hope is in You  
All the glory to You, God  
The light of the world*

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## ***Beautiful Savior***

Words and Music by Stuart Townend

All my days I will sing this song of gladness,  
Give my praise to the Fountain of delights;  
For in my helplessness You heard my cry,  
And waves of mercy poured down on my life.

**Beautiful Savior, Wonderful Counselor,  
Clothed in majesty, Lord of history,  
You're the Way, the Truth, the Life.  
Star of the Morning, glorious in holiness,  
You're the Risen One, heaven's Champion,  
And You reign, You reign over all!**

I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer,  
I will sing of the blood that never fails,  
Of sins forgiven, of conscience cleansed,  
Of death defeated and life without end.

I long to be where the praise is never ending;  
Yearn to dwell where the glory never fades,  
Where countless worshipers will share one song,  
And cries of 'worthy' will honor the Lamb!

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## **READING #1: John 18:1-12**

### ***Gethsemane Hymn***

## **READING #2: John 18:12-27**

### ***Instrumental***

## **READING #3: John 18:28 – 19:6a**

### **Responsive Reading**

*Adapted from Isaiah 53*

**Leader:** He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.

**People:** *He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering.*

**Leader:** Like one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

**People:** *Surely he took up our infirmities and carried our sorrows, yet we considered him stricken by God, smitten by him, and afflicted.*

Leader: For whom did he suffer?

*People: He was pierced for our transgressions.*

Leader: For whom did he die?

*People: He was crushed for our iniquities.*

Leader: The punishment that brought us peace was upon him, and by his wounds we are healed.

*People: We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to his own way; and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all.*

Leader: He was oppressed and afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; he was led like a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth.

*People: For he bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.*

## **READING #4: John 19:6b-16a**

### ***O Sacred Head Now Wounded***

Words by Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; Translated by Paul Gerhardt, 1656 and James Alexander, 1830. Music by Hans Leo Hassler, 1601; arranged by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

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.

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain:  
Mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'tis I deserve Thy place;  
Look on me with Thy favor, vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

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 outlive my love to Thee.

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## **READING #5: John 16b-22**

### ***The Gospel Song***

## **READING #6: John 19:23-27**

## ***When I Survey The Wondrous Cross***

Words by Isaac Watts, 1707; Music arr Lowell Mason 1824

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:  
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.

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## **READING #7: John 19:28-30**

### ***Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted***

By: Thomas Kelly (1804; Alt. 1961). Author: Geistliche Volkslieder, 1850

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.

Tell me, ye who hear him groaning, was there ever grief like his?  
Friends thro' 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.

Ye who think of sin but lightly nor suppose the evil great  
here may 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.

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.

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## **READING #8: John 19:31-37**

## ***There is a Fountain***

### **READING #9: John 19:38-42**

#### ***Alas and Did My Savior Bleed***

Words and music by Bob Kauflin

Alas, and did my Savior bleed  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would He devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I?  
Was it for sins that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity, grace unknown  
And love beyond degree

**My God, why would You shed Your blood  
So pure and undefiled  
To make a sinful one like me  
Your chosen, precious child?**

Well might the sun in darkness hide  
And shut His glories in  
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died  
For man, the creature's, sin  
Thus might I hide my blushing face  
While His dear cross appears  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness  
And melt my eyes to tears

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#### ***How Deep The Father's Love For Us***

Words and music by Stuart Townend

How deep the Father's love for us,  
how vast beyond all measure,  
That He should give His only Son  
to make a wretch his treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss,  
the Father turns his face away,  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One  
bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,  
my sin upon His shoulders;  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice  
call out among the scoffers.

It was my sin that held Him there  
until it was accomplished;  
His dying breath has brought me life –  
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,  
no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom;  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,  
His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from His reward?  
I cannot give an answer,  
But this I know with all my heart,  
His wounds have paid my ransom.

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### ***All I Have Is Christ***

Music and words by Jordan Kauflin

I once was lost in darkest night  
Yet thought I knew the way  
The sin that promised joy and life  
Had led me to the grave  
I had no hope that You would own  
A rebel to Your will  
And if You had not loved me first  
I would refuse You still

But as I ran my hell-bound race  
Indifferent to the cost  
You looked upon my helpless state  
And led me to the cross  
And I beheld God's love displayed  
You suffered in my place  
You bore the wrath reserved for me  
Now all I know is grace

### **Hallelujah! All I have is Christ Hallelujah! Jesus is my life**

Now, Lord, I would be Yours alone  
And live so all might see  
The strength to follow Your commands  
Could never come from me  
O Father, use my ransomed life  
In any way You choose  
And let my song forever be  
My only boast is You

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***Benediction***

***Special Thanks  
to all who are participating  
in tonight's Service!***