



The Harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few. Therefore pray to the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into His harvest" Luke 10:2

Sunday, March 31, 2019

# Welcome!

For God's glory and by His grace, Harvest Fellowship exists to make disciples of Jesus Christ who are progressively growing in their love of God, their love of people, and their commitment to help others grow as disciples.

If you are visiting with us today, we would love to have a record of your attendance. Please fill in the 'Welcome' card and place it in the offering plate."

*"In him we have obtained an inheritance, having been predestined according to the purpose of him who works all things according to the counsel of his will," Ephesians 1:11*

## Prayer of Invocation

## Call to Worship

### **Crown Him With Many Crowns**

Words by Matthew Bridges, 1851; Music by George J. Elvey, 1868

Crown him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark! How the heav'nly 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,  
Rich 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 Life,  
Who triumphed o'er the grave;  
Who rose victorious to 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 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.

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### ***Jesus, Son of God***

Word & music by Chris Tomlin, Jason Ingram, Matt Maher

You came down, from heaven's throne  
This earth You formed, was not your home  
A love like this, the world had never known

A crown of thorns, to mock your name  
Forgiveness fell upon Your face  
A love like this, the world had never known

**On the altar of our praise  
Let there be no higher name  
Jesus Son of God  
You laid down your perfect life  
You are the sacrifice  
Jesus son of God  
You are Jesus son of God**

You took our sin, you bore our shame  
You rose to life, you defeated the grave  
And a love like this, the world has never known

*Be lifted higher  
Than all you've overcome  
Your name be louder  
Than any other song  
There is no power  
That can come against your love  
The cross was enough*

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### ***You Are My King***

Words and Music by Billy James Foote

I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken;  
I'm accepted, You were condemned.  
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me,  
because you died and rose again.

Amazing love, how can it be  
that You my king would die for me?  
Amazing love, I know it's true  
and It's my joy to honor You,  
in all I do, I honor You.

*You are my king, You are my king,  
Jesus, You are my king,  
Jesus, You are my king!*

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## Pastoral Prayer

## Reading of God's Word

### John 19:16-37

## Preaching of the Word

*NO My Father's House today.*

### “Crucifixion, Part 1”

Pastor Rich Good

### ***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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## Collection of Tithes & Offerings

*"On the first day of every week, each of you is to put something aside, as he may prosper." 1 Corinthians 16:2*

### ***Glorious Day (Living He Loved Me)***

Words by L Wilbur Chapman, music by Michael Bleeker & John Mark Hall

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises  
One day when sin was as dark as could be  
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin  
Dwelt among men, my example is He  
Word became flesh and the light shined among us  
His glory revealed

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain  
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree  
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected  
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He  
Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree  
And took the nails for me

**Living, He loved me**

**Dying, He saved me**

**Buried, He carried my sins far away**

**Rising, He justified freely forever**

**One day He's coming**

**Oh glorious day, oh glorious day**

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer  
One day the stone rolled away from the door  
Then He arose, over death He had conquered  
Now He's ascended, my Lord evermore  
Death could not hold Him, the grave could not keep Him  
From rising again

*One day the trumpet will sound for His coming*

*One day the skies with His glories will shine*

*Wonderful day, my Beloved One, bringing*

*My Savior, Jesus, is mine*

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## Benediction

## Sermon Texts

### John 19:16-37 (ESV)

<sup>16</sup> So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

So they took Jesus, <sup>17</sup> and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called The Place of a Skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. <sup>18</sup> There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. <sup>19</sup> Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." <sup>20</sup> Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. <sup>21</sup> So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, "Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but rather, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews.'" <sup>22</sup> Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written."

<sup>23</sup> When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. <sup>[a]</sup> But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, <sup>24</sup> so they said to one another, "Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be." This was to fulfill the Scripture which says,

"They divided my garments among them,  
and for my clothing they cast lots."

So the soldiers did these things, <sup>25</sup> but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. <sup>26</sup> When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold, your son!" <sup>27</sup> Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother!" And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

<sup>28</sup> After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), "I thirst." <sup>29</sup> A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. <sup>30</sup> When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished," and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

<sup>31</sup> Since it was the day of Preparation, and so that the bodies would not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken and that they might be taken away. <sup>32</sup> So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. <sup>33</sup> But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. <sup>34</sup> But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. <sup>35</sup> He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. <sup>36</sup> For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: "Not one of his bones will be broken." <sup>37</sup> And again another Scripture says, "They will look on him whom they have pierced."