

GOOD FRIDAY WORSHIP SERVICE

Friday Noon

March 30, 2018

Prelude

Welcome

Time of Silent Prayer and Reflection

————— *Reflecting on God's Glory* —————

Call to Worship

Isaiah 53:7-10

Pastor Allen Taha

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

People: By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people?

Leader: And they made his grave with the wicked and with a rich man in his death, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth.

People: Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him; he has put him to grief; when his soul makes an offering for guilt, he shall see his offspring; he shall prolong his days; the will of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

Opening Prayer

What Wondrous Love Is This



1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
2. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing,
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,



what won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won - drous love is this
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to God and to the Lamb,
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm free,



that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my
who is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
I'll sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on!

American folk hymn

Wondrous love
The Southern Harmony (1825)

Remembering Christ's Suffering

Mark 15:1-32
Elder Dave Morris

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

1. Strick - en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, see him dy - ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear him groan - ing, was there ev - er grief like his?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly nor sup - pose the e - vil great
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, here the ref - uge of the lost;

'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he!
 Friends thro' fear his cause dis - own - ing, foes in - sult - ing his dis - tress;
 here may view its na - ture right - ly, here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
 Christ's the Rock of our sal - va - tion, his the name of which we boast.

'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's son, yet Da - vid's Lord;
 man - y hands were raised to wound him, none would in - ter - pose to save;
 Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, see who bears the aw - ful load;
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound - ed, sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!

by his Son God now has spo - ken: 'tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 but the deep - est stroke that pierced him was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 'tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed who on him their hope have built.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with chords and lyrics.

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with chords and lyrics.

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God: all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down: did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

Musical notation for the third system, including treble and bass staves with chords and lyrics.

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707, 1709

HAMBURG L.M.
 Gregorian chant
 Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824