

**TRINITY
CHURCH**
E A S T B A Y

**The Lord's Service
Good Friday
April 14, 2017**

www.trinityeastbay.com

**A Congregation of the Communion of
Reformed Evangelical Churches**

+ THE CALL TO WORSHIP

† Minister: In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit

Cong: AMEN

Minister: He Was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

Cong: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed

Isaiah 53:5

+ CONFESSION AND ABSOLUTION

Minister: All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned - every one - to his own way. Let us therefore confess our sins together. Come let us worship and bow down.

Isaiah 53:6 & Psalm 95:6a

Cong: And kneel before the Lord our Maker

Psalm 95:6b

~ Let all who are able, KNEEL. ~

Cong: Almighty and most merciful Father, we have erred and strayed from Your ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Your holy laws. We have left undone those things we ought to have done and done those things we ought not to have done and there is no health in us. Have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare those who confess their faults. Restore those who are penitent, according to Your promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, most merciful Father, for His sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of Your holy name.

~ Time of Silent Confession ~

Minister: O LORD, rebuke me not in your anger

Cong: nor discipline me in your wrath!

Minister: For your arrows have sunk into me,

Cong: and your hand has come down on me.

Minister: There is no sound in my flesh because of your indignation;

Cong: there is no health in my bones because of my sin.

Minister: For my iniquities have gone over my head

Cong: like a heavy burden, they are too heavy for me.

Minister: I confess my iniquity

Cong: I am sorry for my sin

Minister: Make haste to help me,

Cong: O Lord of my salvation

Psalm 38:1-4, 18, 22

Minister: He Was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

Cong: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed

Isaiah 53:5

Minister: Arise and hear the good news of God's forgiveness: Almighty God, in His mercy, has given His Son to die for you, and for His sake forgives you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

EBENEZER [TON-Y-BOTEL] (8 7. 8 7. D.)
Thomas John Williams, 1890

Samuel Trevor Francis, 1875

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - meas - ured, bound - less, free!
2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Spread His praise from shore to shore!
3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of ev - 'ry love the best!

Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean In its full - ness o - ver me!
How he lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, Chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more!
'Tis an o - cean full of bless - ing, 'Tis a ha - ven giv - ing rest!

Un - der - neath me, all a - round me, Is the cur - rent of Thy love;
How he watch - es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;
O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;

Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward To Thy glo - rious rest a - bove!
How for them He in - ter - ced - eth, Watch - eth o'er them from the throne!
And it lifts me up to glo - ry, For it lifts me up to Thee!

(THE CONGREGATION IS SEATED)
THE READING OF THE LESSON

THE LESSON

Isaiah 52:13-53:12

Minister: The Word of the Lord.

Cong: *Thanks be to God.***Psalm 22 (Metrical)***Ordinary*

1. Be___ not far off, for grief is near, And___ none to help___ is found;
 2. My___ strength is on - ly brok - en clay; My___ mouth and tongue___ are dry,
 3. My___ bones are plain for me to count; Men___ see me and___ they stare.

For___ bulls of Ba - shan in their strength Now___ cir - cle me___ a - round.
 For___ in the ver - y dust of death You___ there make me___ to lie.
 My___ clothes a - mong them they di - vide, and___ gam - ble for___ their share.

Their___ li - on jaws___ they o - pen wide, and roar to tear their prey.
 For___ see how dogs___ en - cir - cle me! On eve - ry side there stands
 Now___ hur - ry, O___ my Strength, to help! Do not be far, O LORD!

My___ heart is wax,___ my___ bones un - knit, My___ life is poured. a - way.
 A___ broth - er - hood___ of___ cru - el - ty; They___ pierce my feet___ and hands.
 But___ snatch my soul___ from___ rag - ing dogs, and___ spare me from___ the sword.

THE READING OF THE EPISTLE (ALL SEATED)

THE EPISTLE

Hebrews 4:14-16, 5:7-9

Minister: The Word of the Lord.

Cong: *Thanks be to God.***Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!**HYFRYDOL (8 7. 8 7. D.)
Rowland Hugh Pritchard, 1855

J. Wilbur Chapman, 1910

1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus lov - er of my soul;
 2. Je - sus! what a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
 3. *Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,*
 4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tem - pest still is high,
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find;

Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.
 Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.
E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.
 Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.
 He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend!

Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

† THE READING OF THE GOSPEL (All STAND)

THE GOSPEL

John 18:1-14

Minister: The Gospel of our Lord.

Cong: *Praise be to You O Christ*

What Wondrous Love Is This

WONDROUS LOVE (12 9. 6 6. 12 9)

American folk hymn

William Walker's *The Southern Harmony*, 1843

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

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

this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my
 Lamb, Who is the great I AM, While mil-lions join the theme, I will
 free, 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!

† THE READING OF THE GOSPEL (ALL STAND)

THE GOSPEL

John 18:15-40

Minister: The Gospel of our Lord.

Cong: *Praise be to You O Christ***O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High!**

DEO GRACIAS [AGINCOURT HYMN] (L.M.)

Anon., 15th century Latin hymn

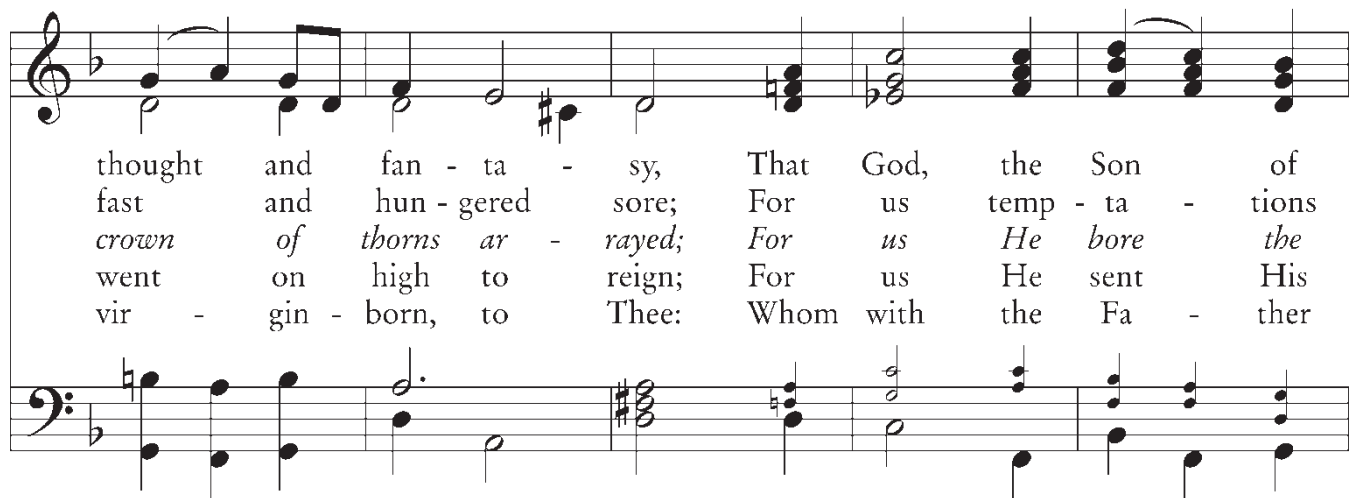
English melody, 15th century

tr. Benjamin Webb, 1854, 1871

Unison



1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high! How pass - ing
 2. For us bap - tized, for us He bore His ho - ly
 3. *For us to wick - ed men be - trayed, Scourged, mocked, in*
 4. For us He rose from death a - gain; For us He
 5. All hon - or, laud, and glo - ry be, O Je - sus,



thought and fan - ta - sy, That God, the Son of
 fast and hun - gered sore; For us tempt - ta - tions
crown of thorns ar - rayed; For us He bore the
 went on high to reign; For us He sent His
 vir - gin - born, to Thee: Whom with the Fa - ther



God, should take Our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake!
 sharp He knew; For us the tempt - er o - ver - threw.
cross - 's death; For us at length gave up His breath.
 Spir - it here To guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.
 we a - dore, And Ho - ly Ghost for - ev - er - more.

† THE READING OF THE GOSPEL (All STAND)

THE GOSPEL

John 19:1-42

Minister: The Gospel of our Lord.

*Cong: Praise be to You O Christ***When I Survey the Wondrous Cross**

HAMBURG (L.M.)

Isaac Watts, 1707

Lowell Mason, 1824

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

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,

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.

HOMILY (All SEATED)

† Minister: Let us stand and pray together

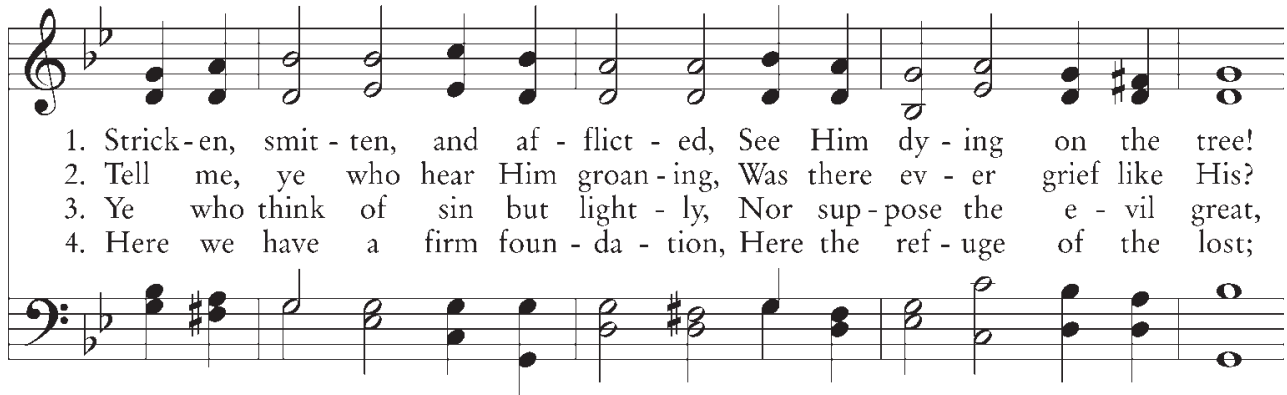
Cong: O Lord Jesus Christ, who for our sakes did suffer death upon the cross; help us to bear about with us Your dying, and in our living, to show forth your life. We mourn for our sins with unfeigned sorrow; we would learn from You to forgive, with You to suffer, and in You to overcome. As you have given Yourself utterly for us, may we give ourselves entirely to You, as our only Lord and Savior. Amen.

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

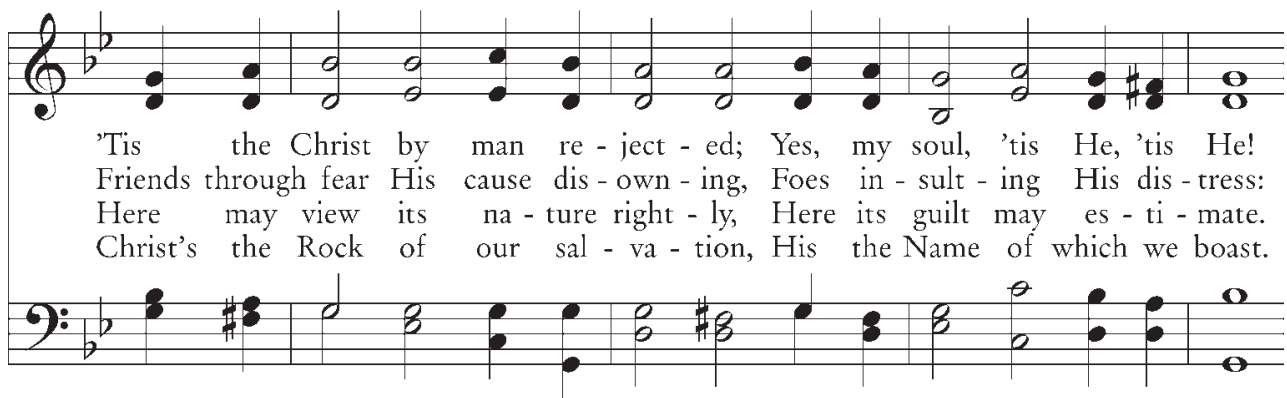
O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN (8 7. 8 7. D.)

Thomas Kelly, 1804; alt.

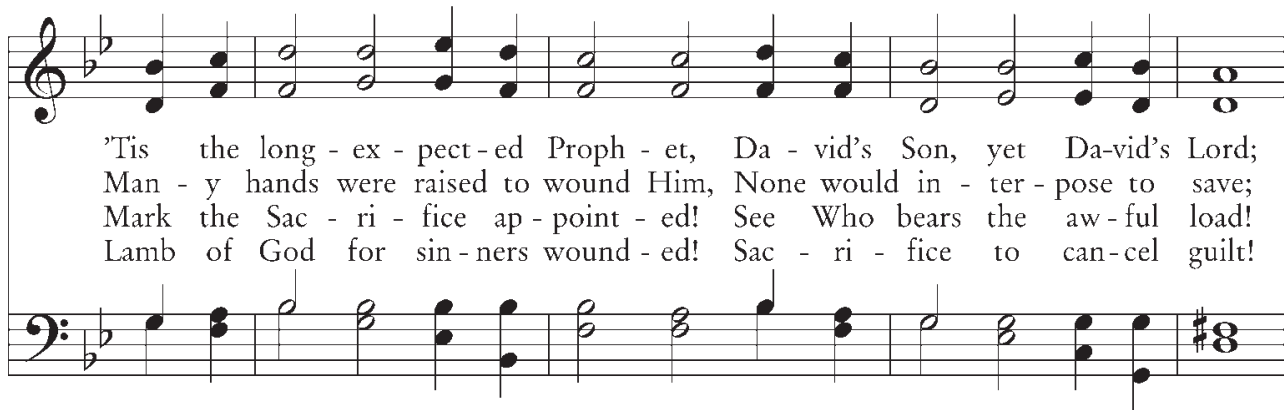
Geistliche Volkslieder, Paderborn, 1850



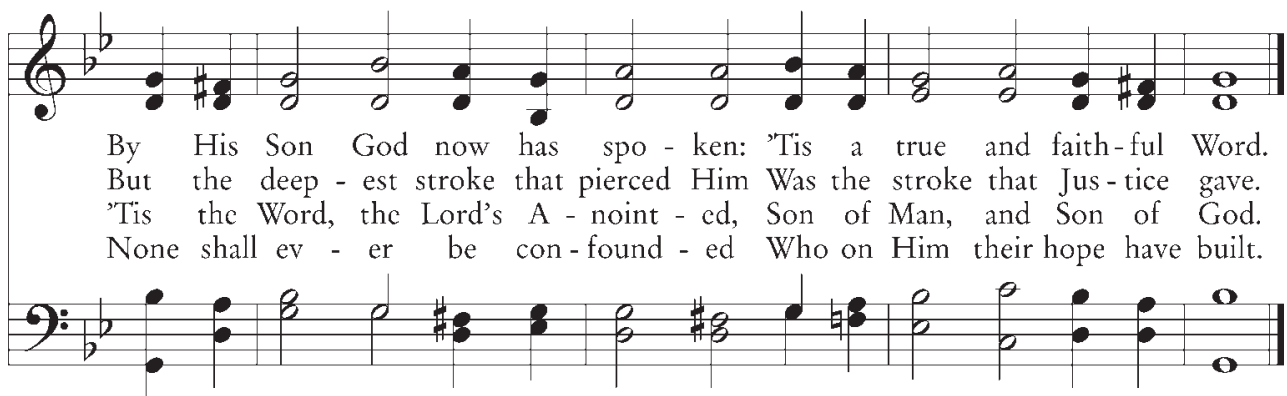
1. Strick-en, smit-ten, and af-flict-ed, See Him dy-ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev-er grief like His?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light-ly, Nor sup-pose the e-vil great,
 4. Here we have a firm foun-da-tion, Here the ref-uge of the lost;



'Tis the Christ by man re-ject-ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
 Friends through 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 a 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.

+ THE BENEDICTION

“The God of Peace will crush Satan under your feet shortly. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God the Father, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. Amen.”

CALENDAR

- May 7 - Fellowship Meal
- May 20 - Hymn Sing
- June 4 - TCEB 1st Annual Pentecost Feast

VISITORS AND PRAYER REQUESTS

Please use this page to let us know you visited with us, or you can also use it to submit a prayer request, using the space provided. Fill out the appropriate sections, tear this page out, and give it to Pastor Wetmore after the service.

Name/Spouse: _____

Children: _____

Email(s): _____
Please provide an email address, as this is our primary means of communication

Please add me to the church email list (We usually send out a weekly email about upcoming events and prayer requests)

Address: _____

Phone: _____

I am a: Local Visitor Out of Town Visitor Regular Attender
(Please circle)

Prayer Request or Comments:

Singing School: 10:00 a.m.
The Lord's Service: 10:30 a.m.
Contact Phone # (310) 292-6034

Meeting @ Hearst Elementary
4665 Bernal Ave
Pleasanton, CA

†The Congregation will please stand