



GOOD FRIDAY

7 P.M. | APRIL 3, 2026

ST. ANDREW PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, IOWA CITY

Today's Worship Participants

The Rev. Dr. Carl Anderson, *transitional pastor*
Logos Choir | Austen Wilson, *director*
Flute Ensemble | Pat Penn, *director*
Julia Van Den Top | *organist and accompanist*
Jon Swearingen, *soloist*



Bulletin Cover

- *Revealed through Nonviolence*, by Lauren Wright Pittman
- *11"x14" Gouache & colored pencils on paper*



Creating this image was overwhelming. I sought to capture Jesus' nonviolent response to relentless violence. As I considered each moment of his journey to the cross, I felt despondent. I know how hard it is to resist the reactive urge that courses through me even experiencing mild forms of violence. How much more difficult then for Jesus to endure such dehumanizing acts? Was he stripped so completely of his humanity that only divinity remained—and even that restrained from retribution?



Begin at the center with Judas's kiss—intimate, subversively violent. Follow the sword behind Judas to the top left: a disciple fiercely defends Jesus, while to his right, the high priest's slave screams after his ear is cut. Jesus reprovcs the violence and heals the servant.



Finish the Race
Owe Nothing But Love

Moving clockwise, a man—representing the chief priests and temple police—points an accusatory finger, wielding the authority to kill an innocent man. To his right, a man crafts Jesus' cross, quietly sustaining the violence of the status quo. Below him, an opportunist casts lots for Jesus' clothes, while a leader laughs at the impossibility that the Messiah will save himself. Finally, in the bottom left, a man offers Jesus sour wine in a moment of deep thirst—physical and spiritual. At the heart of it all is Jesus, tearful, looking at us. His halo shines, revealing the many faces of violence around him. From the foundation of his steady posture grows an olive tree. Its branches extend beyond his clothing, reaching out to embrace those around him.



STEWARDSHIP 2026

Through his nonviolent stance, the truth of a violent world is revealed. And in that truth, the good news of peace finds soil in which to take root, to grow, and to flourish.

—Rev. Lauren Wright Pittman



Good Friday

7 p.m. | April 3, 2026

St. Andrew Presbyterian Church, Iowa City

Welcome

Call to Gather | *inspired by a poem by Andrew Taylor-Troutman*

God of faithfulness, this night draws us again to the cross.

We come weary, knowing too well the weight of a world that does not change easily.

The story is familiar: betrayal, fear, power, and death.

Again and again, humanity turns the same page.

Yet we gather because you have promised to be faithful.

So we stand at the foot of the cross,
with the grieving and the bewildered,
with the sinners and the saints.

**And we dare to ask the question whispered through the centuries:
Why is this Friday good?**

Because even here — in sorrow, in silence, in the shadow of the cross —
your grace is already at work.

Let us watch.

Let us pray.

Let us remember.

Special Music | *Peter*, by David LaMotte

Hymns + Songs | Pages are listed for the printed bulletin

Numbers (#) are listed for music in the *Lift Up Your Hearts* (red) hymnal

Bold Print | Speak or sing together in unison.

✠ | Please rise in body or in spirit.

“Father, forgive them, for they don’t know what they’re doing.” (Luke 23:34)

Hymn | “Ah, Holy Jesus,” pg. 5

“I promise you that this very day you will be with Me in paradise.” (Luke 23:43)

Reading

⌘ **Hymn** | “Oh, That Bleeding Lamb,” pg. 6

“Dear woman, this is your son. This is now your mother.” (John 19:26-27)

Reflection | Pastor Carl Anderson

Special Music |

“My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?” (Matthew 27:46 & Mark 15:34)

⌘ **Hymn** | “Were You There,” vs. 1-3, pg. 7 (*hymnal*, #166)

“I am thirsty.” (John 19:28)

Reading

Hymn | “O Sacred Head, Now Wounded,” pg. 8 (*hymnal*, #168)

“It is finished.” (John 19:30)

Reflection | Pastor Carl Anderson

Choir Anthem | *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*, arr. by John Ferguson

“Father, I entrust My spirit into Your hands!” (Luke 23:46)

Special Music |

You are invited to leave the Sanctuary in silence

218

Ah, Holy Jesus

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion,
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,

that we to judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord
 the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a -
 thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's o - bla - tion, thy death of
 I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy

rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.
 tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 pit - y and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Oh, That Bleeding Lamb, arr. by Undine Smith Moore

1 Oh, that bleeding lamb,
The Lord done sanctified him,
Oh, that bleeding lamb
done sanctified my soul.

2 The holy way the prophets went.
The Lord done sanctified him.
That saved their souls from banishment.
Done sanctified my soul.

3 Oh, that bleeding lamb,
The Lord done sanctified him,
Oh, that bleeding lamb
done sanctified my soul.

4 I never felt such love before.
The Lord done sanctified him.
I'll go in peace and sing no more.
Done sanctified my soul.

5 Oh, that bleeding lamb,
The Lord done sanctified him,
Oh, that bleeding lamb
done sanctified my soul.

ST. ANDREW PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



140 Gathering Place Lane, Iowa City, Iowa, 52246

319-338-7523 |

www.saintandrew.ccbchurch.com | bit.ly/SAPCYouTube

Were You There

E^b Fm7 B^b7 E^b A^b E^b
 1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? *Were you there?*
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 3 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? *Were you there?*

B^b A^b B^b
 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? *Were you there?*
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? *Were you there?*

E^b A^b E^b G7 Cm A^b E^b A^b B^b
 Oh, some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.

Cm Fm E^b/B^b Fm7 B^b7 E^b A^b E^b
 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? *Were you there?*
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? *Were you there?*

Optional Easter Stanza

Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? . . .

Words: African American spiritual, P.D.

Music (WERE YOU THERE 10.10.14.10): African American spiritual; harm. C. Winfred Douglas, 1940, P.D.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

C F G C E Am E Am

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2 My Lord, what you did suf - fer was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank you, dear - est Friend,

C F G C E7/B Am E Am

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, your on - ly crown.
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but yours the dead - ly pain.
 for this, your dy - ing sor - row, your mer - cy with - out end?

Em F Csus C F Dm A

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry and bless - ing you have known!
 So here I kneel, my Sav - ior, for I de - serve your place;
 Lord, make me yours for - ev - er, a loy - al ser - vant true,

D G Am G C F Gsus G C

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I claim you as my own.
 look on me with your fa - vor and save me by your grace.
 and let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love for you.

Chord symbols represent a simplified harmony.

For an alternative arrangement see 656

Words: Latin, medieval; German tr. Paul Gerhardt, 1656; English tr. James W. Alexander, 1830, alt., P.D.
 Music (HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN 7.6.7.6 D): Hans Leo. Hassler, 1601; adapt. and harm. Johann S.
 Bach in *St. Matthew Passion*, 1729, P.D.