

FOURTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Good Friday Service

April 10, 2020

PRELUDE

Burns Stanfield

WELCOME

Debbie Duval

CALL TO WORSHIP & PRAYER OF INVOCATION

One: From palms to passion,
From shouts of "Hosanna! Save Us!"
To cries of "Crucify Him, Crucify Him!"

**All: We have experienced the heights and the depths,
The mountains and the valleys of life
In this season of Lent.**

One: We gather on this Good Friday with trepidation,
Wishing we could skip this part of the story,
Wishing it were not so familiar.

**All: We gather on this Good Friday with sorrow,
For the suffering that happened long ago,
For the suffering that happens still today.**

One: Holy God, grant us the courage to enter this story
And find our place in it.

**All: Grant us the courage to stay with Jesus,
As he has stayed with us.**

One: May your Spirit open our hearts
To the love found even here,
In this story of death,

All: That we may find new life in Christ Jesus. Amen.

HYMN:

"What Wondrous Love Is This?"

215

Michelle & Tim Sanchez

PRAYER OF CONFESSION:

One: Let us turn toward God together to confess our sins against God and one another.

All: Almighty God, we confess that, like the disciples, we have betrayed and abandoned those whom you have sent for us to love. We confess that, like the religious leaders, we have sacrificed others for our own protection and benefit. We confess that, like Pontius Pilate, we have washed our hands of the violence and injustice committed on our behalf. Draw near to us in the shadows of the cross, that we may find our way to the empty tomb.

(Silence)

ASSURANCE OF GOD'S GRACE

One: Our betrayals are not enough to shake Jesus's love for us. Whenever we are led astray, Jesus calls us back, forgiving us and professing His everlasting love for us.

All: **Thanks be to God. Amen!**

SEVEN LAST WORDS OF JESUS

I. Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.

Katie Cole

Scripture Luke 23: 26-27, 32-34
Silence
HYMN "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" # 221

II. Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.

Christine Keller

Scripture Luke 23:35-43
Silence
Poem "Thief" ~ Godfrey Rust

III. Woman, behold your son. Behold your mother.

Debbie Duval

Scripture John 19:25-27
Silence
Meditation

IV. My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Burns Stanfield

Scripture Matthew 27:45-49
Silence
Piano Meditation

V. I thirst!

Kayla McKinsey

Scripture John 19:28-29
Silence
Pastoral Prayer

VI. It is finished.
Hannah Ozmun

Scripture
Silence
Meditation

John 19:30

VII. Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.
Samuel Lopes Teodorak

Scripture
Silence
Poem

Luke 23:44-46

"Friday"

~ Ann Weems

HYMN:

"Were You There?"

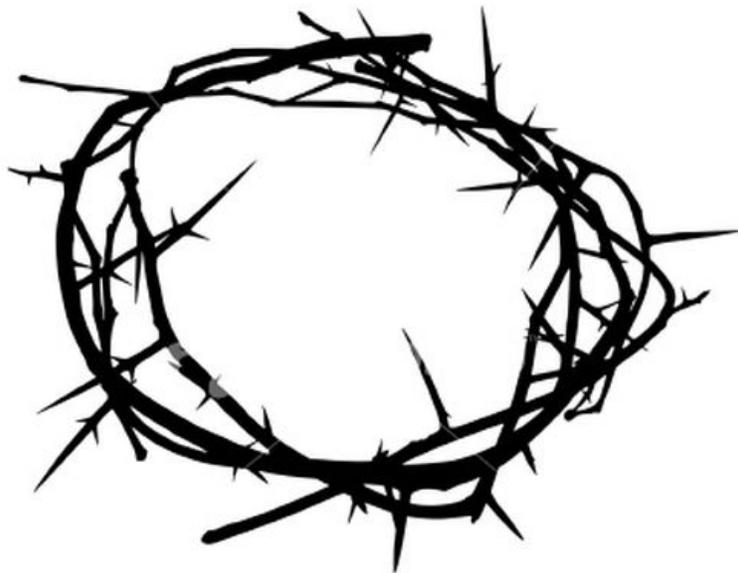
#228
Lauren Basler

SILENCE

Tonight, we hear no words of benediction, because the events of this day do not conclude until the resurrection of Easter morning.

You may stay in the sanctuary (via Zoom) for prayer, for as long as you like, and leave in silence when you feel you are ready.

We continue our faithful vigil through Holy Saturday.



What Wonderous Love Is This?

1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, That caused the Lord of bliss,
To bear the dreadful curse, For my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.
2. When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside his crown my soul!
3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing!
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing,
To God and to the Lamb, Who is the great "I AM, "
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing!
While millions join the theme, I will sing.
4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on!
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on,
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
And thro' eternity, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
And thro' eternity, I'll sing on.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. 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.

Were You There?

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?.....
3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?.....
4. Were you there when the sun refused to shine?.....
5. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?.....