



Good Friday ~ April 2, 2021

God Calls Us to Worship

Isaiah 53:4-5

* Praising God in Song

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 - spect - 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.

Thomas Kelly, 1804
alt. 1961

O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN 8.7.8.7.D
Geistliche Volkslieder, Paderborn, 1850

* Seeking God's Blessing on Our Worship

Confessing Our Sinfulness to God

Adapted from *The Precious Blood in The Valley of Vision*

Blessed Lord Jesus, kneeling before your cross I can finally grasp the true weight of my sin, the iniquity that caused you to be made a curse and provoked divine wrath. Show me the enormity of my guilt by bringing to my mind your crown of thorns, your pierced hands and feet, your bruised body, and your dying cries. Your blood is the blood of incarnate God, its worth limitless, its value beyond all measure. Infinite must be my evil and guilt to require such a price for my salvation! I confess that sin is my malady, my monster, my enemy: born in my birth, alive in my life, woven into my character, dominating my faculties, following me like a sinister shadow, injecting itself into my every thought—a chain seeking to hold me captive. Sinner that I am, why should the sun give me light, the air supply breath, the earth tolerate my footsteps—O Savior, why should I receive any good from your hand? Yet your compassion yearns over me, your heart runs to my rescue, and your mercy bore my deserved wounds at Calvary. And so, because of your grace alone, let me walk humbly before you and my neighbor, always tender of conscience and yet by faith triumphing gloriously as an heir of salvation. Amen.

God Forgives by Grace through Faith in Jesus Christ

1 John 1:7b

The blood of Jesus his Son cleanses us from all sin.

* Preparing to Receive God's Word Read & Preached

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - 'reign die!
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done he groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap - pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I owe;

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 • when Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died for man the crea - ture's sin.
 dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes in tears.
 here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'tis all that I can do.

Isaac Watts, 1707
alt. 1961

MARTYRDOM C.M.
Hugh Wilson, 1800
arr. Robert A. Smith, 1825

⁴⁵ Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. ⁴⁶ And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying, “Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?” that is, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” ⁴⁷ And some of the bystanders, hearing it, said, “This man is calling Elijah.” ⁴⁸ And one of them at once ran and took a sponge, filled it with sour wine, and put it on a reed and gave it to him to drink. ⁴⁹ But the others said, “Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him.” ⁵⁰ And Jesus cried out again with a loud voice and yielded up his spirit.

⁵¹ And behold, the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. And the earth shook, and the rocks were split. ⁵² The tombs also were opened. And many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised, ⁵³ and coming out of the tombs after his resurrection they went into the holy city and appeared to many. ⁵⁴ When the centurion and those who were with him, keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were filled with awe and said, “Truly this was the Son of God!”

⁵⁵ There were also many women there, looking on from a distance, who had followed Jesus from Galilee, ministering to him, ⁵⁶ among whom were Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of James and Joseph and the mother of the sons of Zebedee.

⁵⁷ When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who also was a disciple of Jesus. ⁵⁸ He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. ⁵⁹ And Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen shroud ⁶⁰ and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had cut in the rock. And he rolled a great stone to the entrance of the tomb and went away. ⁶¹ Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were there, sitting opposite the tomb.

“Dying to Save”

Salvation accomplished

Salvation pictured

Salvation applied

* Responding to God's Word

O Jesus, We Adore Thee

1. O Je - sus, we a - dore thee, up - on the cross, our King!
 2. Yet doth the world dis - dain thee, still pass - ing by the cross;
 3. O glo - rious King, we bless thee, no long - er pass thee by;

We bow our hearts be - fore thee, thy gra - cious name we sing.
 Lord, may our hearts re - tain thee; all else we count but loss.
 O Je - sus, we con - fess thee, the Son en - throned on high.

That name hath brought sal - va - tion, that name in life our stay,
 Ah, Lord, our sins ar - rained thee, and nailed thee to the tree:
 Lord, grant to us re - mis - sion; life through thy death re - store;

our peace, our con - so - la - tion, when life shall fade a - way.
 our pride, our Lord, dis - dained thee; yet deign our hope to be.
 yea, grant us the fru - i - tion of life for - ev - er - more.

Arthur T. Russell, 1851

MEIRIONYDD 7.6.7.6.D.
 William Freeman Lloyd, 1840

* God Dismisses Us with His Blessing

A - men, a - men, a - - - men.

*Please stand if able