

GOOD FRIDAY

A SERVICE OF REFLECTION AND MEDITATION

APRIL 10, 2020

The Prelude

The Confession of Sin and Personal Meditation

The Corporate Confession of Sin

[All:] Almighty and holy Father, I confess that I am unworthy of Your gift of salvation. I have not loved You as I ought; I have not always been loving to my brothers and sisters in Christ, kindhearted and forgiving, even as You, for Christ’s sake, have forgiven me. I have lived in selfishness and worldly pride, and the good gifts You have bestowed upon me have not been used to relieve the burdens of others. Pardon and blot out my offenses, I pray. Grant me grace to feel and lament my share in the evil that took my Savior, Jesus Christ, to the cross. And give me a true longing to be free from sin, through the deliverance offered by Your Son, my Redeemer. Amen.

The Invocation

The Hymn of Adoration

“*When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*” Hymn 185

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most—I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e’er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!

The First Narrative

Matthew 26:36–58

“*Jesus Paid It All*” Hymn 210

I hear the Savior say, “Thy strength indeed is small!
Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me Thine all in all.”

[Refrain:] Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain—He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow’r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper’s spots And melt the heart of stone. (Refrain)

For nothing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim —
I’ll wash my garments white In the blood of Calv’ry’s Lamb. (Refrain)

And when before the throne I stand in Him complete,
“Jesus died my soul to save,” My lips shall still repeat. (Refrain)

The Second Narrative

John 18:12–14, Matthew 26:59–68

[Leader:] So the band of soldiers and their captain and the officers of the Jews arrested Jesus and bound Him. First they led Him to Annas, for he was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, who was high priest that year. It was Caiaphas who had advised the Jews that it would be expedient that one man should die for the people.

[All:] Now the chief priests and the whole Council were seeking false testimony against Jesus that they might put Him to death, but they found none, though

many false witnesses came forward. At last two came forward and said, “This man said, ‘I am able to destroy the temple of God, and to rebuild it in three days.’”

[Leader:] And the high priest stood up and said, “Have You no answer to make? What is it that these men testify against You?” But Jesus remained silent. And the high priest said to Him, “I adjure You by the living God, tell us if You are the Christ, the Son of God.”

[All:] Jesus said to him, “You have said so. But I tell you, from now on you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of Power and coming on the clouds of heaven.” Then the high priest tore his robes and said, “He has uttered blasphemy. What further witnesses do we need? You have now heard His blasphemy. What is your judgment?” They answered, “He deserves death.”

[Leader:] Then they spit in His face and struck Him. And some slapped Him, saying, “Prophecy to us, you Christ! Who is it that struck you?”

“*There Is a Fountain*” Hymn 196 vv. 1, 3, 5

There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel’s veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stains:
Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stains.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow’r,
Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more:
Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.

When this poor lispng, stamm’ring tongue Lies silent in the grave,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song I’ll sing Thy pow’r to save:
I’ll sing Thy pow’r to save, I’ll sing Thy pow’r to save;
Then in a nobler, sweeter song I’ll sing Thy pow’r to save.

The Third Narrative

John 18:15–27

“*What Wondrous Love Is This?*” Cindy Reeder, soloist

The Fourth Narrative

Reflection and Meditation

Matthew 27:1–24

The Fifth Narrative

Mark 15:16–32

[Leader:] And the soldiers led Him away inside the palace (that is, the governor’s headquarters), and they called together the whole battalion. And they clothed Him in a purple cloak, and twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on Him.

[All:] And they began to salute Him, “Hail, King of the Jews!” And they were striking His head with a reed and spitting on Him and kneeling down in homage to Him. And when they had mocked Him, they stripped Him of the purple cloak and put His own clothes on Him. And they led Him out to crucify Him.

[Leader:] And they compelled a passerby, Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to carry His cross. And they brought Him to the place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull).

[All:] And they offered Him wine mixed with myrrh, but He did not take it. And they crucified Him and divided His garments among them, casting lots for them, to decide what each should take... The chief priests with the scribes mocked Him to one another, saying, “He saved others; He cannot save Himself. Let the Christ, the King of Israel, come down now from the cross that we may see and believe.”

“*The Old Rugged Cross*” Hunter Goff, soloist

The Sixth Narrative

Luke 23:32–43, John 19:23–27, Matthew 27:45–56,
John 19:28–30, Luke 23:46–49

“*Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?*” Hymn 208 vv. 1, 2, 5

Alas! and did my Savior bleed And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred Head For sinners such as I?

Was it for sins that I have done He suffered on the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

But drops of grief can ne’er repay The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away — ‘Tis all that I can do.

The Seventh Narrative

John 19:31–42

“*Beneath the Cross of Jesus*” Hymn 183

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand —
The shadow of a mighty Rock Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness, A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat, And the burden of the day.

Upon that cross of Jesus Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears Two wonders I confess —
The wonders of redeeming love And my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame, My glory all the cross.

The Assurance of Pardon

“*Blessed Assurance*” Hymn 345 v.1

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.
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The Pastoral Benediction