Good Friday April 18, 2025

+ indicates you are invited to stand **Bold print** indicates congregation in unison

Prelude	From <i>Stations of the Cross</i> "Jesus comforts the women of Jerusalem"	Marcel Dupré
<u>+Hymn 223</u>	When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (standing)	
Old Testament Reading Isaiah 53:1-8		
AnthemStricken, Smitten, and AfflictedSean PaulStricken, smitten, and afflicted, see Him dying on the tree?'Tis the Christ by man rejected; yes, my soul, O it is He.'Tis the long-expected Prophet, David's Son, yet David's Lord.By His Son, God now has spoken: 'tis the true and faithful Word.Those who think of sin but lightly, nor suppose the evil great,Here may view its nature rightly, here its guilt may estimate.Mark the sacrifice appointed. See who bears the awful load.'Tis the Word the Lord's Annointed, Son of man, and Son of God.Here we have a firm foundation, here the refuge of the lost.Christ the Rock of our salvation, His the name of which we boast.Lamb of God, for sinners wounded, sacrifice to cancel guilt!None shall ever be confounded who on Him their hope have builtThomas Kelly, alt. from Isaiah 53		
<u>Gospel</u>		John 18:1-11
0 lan	ing From Mass in G b of God, who takes away the sins of the word, have mercy upon b of God, who takes away the sins of the word, have mercy upon b of God, who takes away the sins of the word, grant us your p Ashley Dawson, soprano; Ken Wood, tenor	on us.
<u>Gospel</u>		John 18:12-27
Anthem Give Me Jesus arr. Jay Rouse In the morning when I rise, give me Jesus. You can have all this world. Give me Jesus. When I am alone, give me Jesus. When I come to die, give me Jesus. –Black American Spiritual		
<u>Gospel</u>		John 18:28-19:1
Would Was i Amaz But d Here, and s Thus	Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed and did my Savior bleed! And did my Sovereign die? d he devote that sacred head for sinners such as I? t for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? ting pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree! rops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe: Lord, I give myself away, 'tis all that I can do. Well might the sur hut his glories in; when Christ the mighty Maker died, for man t might I hide my blushing face, while Calvary's cross appears; lve my heart in thankfulness, and melt mine eyes to tears.	

<u>Gospel</u>

<u>Anthem</u>

Forsaken

Dan Forrest

"How long, O God, will You neglect My prayer? Will You forget these tears of dark despair? Yet not My will, but Yours alone be done: Forsake not man, but Me—Your sinless Son. I, Christ the Son, obey Your great command, enduring punishment for sinful man. As Son and silent Lamb, I choose this path: accept rejection to appease Your wrath." "O why, My God, have You forsaken Me? Why have You now refused My final plea? Though I cry out in sorrow, pain, and fear, you turn Your back; in silence, disappear. I, Christ the Son, bear all their sin alone, embracing judgment from Your glorious throne. As Son and spotless Lamb, I shed My blood To bring them boldly to Your face, My God." —Dustin Battles from Psalm 13, Luke 22, Matthew 27

<u>Gospel</u>

John 19:23-30

Hymn 228 Were You There

Benediction

All are invited to leave after the benediction or linger a bit in the sanctuary.

<u>Guest Musicians</u>

Ellen Cockerham Riccio, Alyssa Evans, Stephen Schmidt, Stephanie Barrett, and Gavin Mauritsen