

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

PSALM 86
REV. TYLER DIRKS

Elder: Incline your ear, O LORD, and answer me, for I am poor and needy.

Congregation: Be gracious to me, O Lord, for to you do I cry all the day.

Elder: For you, O Lord, are good and forgiving, abounding in steadfast love to all who call upon you.

Congregation: Give ear, O LORD, to my prayer; listen to my plea for grace.

Elder: In the day of my trouble I call upon you, for you answer me.

Congregation: Great is your steadfast love toward me; you have delivered my soul from the depths of Sheol.

SEVENTH CANDLE EXTINGUISHED

SILENT PRAYER & REFLECTION

CONCLUDING PRAYER

FROM THE BOOK OF COMMON ORDER
THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND (1562)
REV. TYLER DIRKS

Savior of the world, what have you done to deserve this? And what have we done to deserve you? Strung up between criminals, cursed and spat upon, you wait for death, and look for us, for us whose sin has crucified you. To the mystery of undeserved suffering you bring the deeper mystery of unmerited love. Forgive us for not knowing what we have done; open our eyes to see what you are doing now, as through wood and nails, you disempower our depravity and transform us by your grace.

Please exit the sanctuary silently, allowing for an extended time of reflection for all those interested.



WORDS OF PREPARATION:

*Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,
see him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected;
yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis 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.*

*Tell me, ye who hear him groaning,
was there ever grief like his?
Friends thro' fear his cause disowning
foes insulting his distress;
many hands were raised to wound him,
none would interpose to save;
but the deepest stroke that pierced him
was the stroke that Justice gave.*

*Ye 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 Anointed,
Son of Man and Son of God.*

GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE

APRIL 2ND, 2021

PRELUDE

THRONED UPON THE AWFUL TREE

THE CRUCIFIXION

PASTORAL GREETING

REV. TYLER DIRKS

SCRIPTURE LESSON

LUKE 23:26-43
LINDA WILKINSON

CALL TO WORSHIP

TAKEN FROM ISAIAH 53:1-6
REV. TYLER DIRKS

HYMN OF REFLECTION

WHO IS THIS SO WEAK AND HELPLESS?

Elder: Who has believed our message? To whom has the Lord revealed his powerful arm?

Congregation: He was despised and rejected, a man of sorrows, acquainted with deepest grief.

Elder: We turned our backs on him and looked the other way. He was despised and we did not care.

Congregation: Yet it was our weaknesses he carried; it was our sorrows that weighed him down.

Elder: He was pierced for our rebellion, crushed for our sins. By his wounds we are healed.

Congregation: All of us, like sheep, have strayed away. We have left God's path to follow our own. Yet the Lord laid on him the sins of us all.

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

PSALM 70
JUSTIN CLARK

Elder: Make haste, O God, to deliver me!

Congregation: O LORD, make haste to help me!

Elder: May all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you!

Congregation: May those who love your salvation say evermore, "God is great!"

Elder: But I am poor and needy; hasten to me, O God!

Congregation: You are my help and my deliverer; O LORD, do not delay!

SIXTH CANDLE EXTINGUISHED

WORDS OF INVOCATION

REV. TYLER DIRKS

THE COMMENDATION

CONFESSION OF FAITH

REV. TYLER DIRKS
HEIDELBERG CATECHISM 34

SCRIPTURE LESSON

LUKE 23:44-49
WILL BRIAN

Elder: Why do you call him "our Lord"?

Congregation: Because - not with gold or silver, but with his precious blood - he has set us free from sin and from the tyranny of the devil, and has bought us, body and soul, to be his very own.

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

O SACRED HEAD NOW WOUNDED
H. Hassler | J.S. Bach, J. Paterson

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.

THE WATCH

SCRIPTURE LESSON

LUKE 22: 39-46
REV. TYLER DIRKS

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.

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS
I. Watts | L. Mason

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.

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.

THE JUDGEMENT

SCRIPTURE LESSON

LUKE 23:13-25
DANIEL YOUNGBLOOD

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS
E. Clephane | C. Miner

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 the cross of Jesus, mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me;
And from my stricken 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

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

PSALM 69
JON WILKINSON

Elder: Save me, O God! For the waters have come up to my neck.
Congregation: I sink in deep mire, where there is no foothold. I have come into deep waters, and the flood sweeps over me.
Elder: I am weary with my crying out; my throat is parched. My eyes grow dim with waiting for my God.
Congregation: Let not the flood sweep over me, or the deep swallow me up.
Elder: In the abundance of your steadfast love, answer me in your saving faithfulness.
Congregation: Answer me, O LORD, for your steadfast love is good; according to your abundant mercy, turn to me.

FIFTH CANDLE EXTINGUISHED

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.

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

PSALM 130
REV. TYLER DIRKS

Elder: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord! O Lord hear my voice!
Congregation: Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleas for mercy!
Elder: If you, O Lord, should mark iniquity, O Lord, who could stand?
Congregation: But with you there is forgiveness, that you may be feared.
Elder: O Israel, hope in the LORD!
Congregation: For with the Lord there is steadfast love, and with him is plentiful redemption. And he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

FIRST CANDLE EXTINGUISHED

THE BETRAYAL

SCRIPTURE LESSON

LUKE 22: 47-53
PEGGY MICHALENKO

HYMN OF REFLECTION

UP ON A MOUNTAIN

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

PSALM 51
JUSTIN CLARK

Elder: Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love;
Congregation: According to your abundant mercy, blot out my transgressions.
Elder: Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin!
Congregation: For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.
Elder: Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Congregation: Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones you have broken rejoice.
Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities

SECOND CANDLE EXTINGUISHED

THE DENIAL

SCRIPTURE LESSON

LUKE 22: 54-65
MASON SMITH

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

MAN OF SORROWS

Man of Sorrows! What a name for the Son of God, who came,
Ruined sinners to reclaim: Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned he stood,
Sealed my pardon with his blood: Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless, we; spotless Lamb of God was he;
Full atonement! Can it be? Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Lifted up was he to die, "It is finished!" was his cry;
Now in heav'n exalted high: Hallelujah! What a Savior!

When he comes, our glorious King, all his ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing: Hallelujah! What a Savior!

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

PSALM 25
JON WILKINSON

Elder: To you, O LORD, I lift up my soul. O my God, in you I trust; let me not be put to shame.

Congregation: Remember your mercy, O Lord, and your steadfast love, for they have been from of old.

Elder: Remember not the sins of my youth or my transgressions; according to your steadfast love remember me, for the sake of your goodness, O LORD!

Congregation: Turn to me and be gracious to me, for I am lonely and afflicted. The troubles of my heart are enlarged; bring me out of my distresses.

Elder: For your name's sake, O LORD, pardon my guilt, for it is great.

Congregation: Consider my affliction and my trouble, and forgive all my sins.

THIRD CANDLE EXTINGUISHED

THE GUILT

SCRIPTURE LESSON

LUKE 22:66-23:12
IZZY CLARK

HYMN OF REFLECTION

DRAW NEAR TO MY SOUL

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

PSALM 32
JUSTIN CLARK

Elder: Blessed is the one whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Congregation: Blessed is the one against whom the LORD counts no iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no deceit.

Elder: You are a hiding place for me; you preserve me from trouble; you surround me with shouts of deliverance.

Congregation: Steadfast love surrounds the one who trusts in the LORD.

FOURTH CANDLE EXTINGUISHED