



GOOD FRIDAY

*March 30, 2018*



# Preparation for Worship

*As you enter the Sanctuary, please prepare your heart for worship and silence your mobile devices.*

Let us prepare to worship God by reflecting on three reasons why we call this Friday “Good”:

- Our sin must be extremely horrible. Nothing reveals the gravity of sin like the cross. If there was no way by which the righteous God could justly forgive our sin, except that He should bear it Himself in Christ, it must be serious indeed.
- God’s love must be wonderful beyond comprehension. He pursued us even to the desolate anguish of the cross, where He bore our sin, guilt, judgment, and death. Oh the wonder of this — to know that God loves you!
- Christ’s salvation must be a free gift to receive, not something we earn. He purchased it for us at the high price of His own life blood. So what is there left for us to pay? Absolutely nothing! May we never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ!

*Adapted from John Stott, “The Cross of Christ”*

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE: “Ah, Dearest Jesus” . . . . . arr. Raymond Haan  
*Stephanie Hancock, clarinet; Samuel Metzger, organ*

CHORAL INTROIT: “God So Loved the World” . . . . . John Stainer  
God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son,  
That whoso believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.  
For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world,  
But that the world through Him might be saved.

*The Westminster Singers  
Christy Young, director*

CALL TO WORSHIP . . . . . Joshua D. Yates

✦HYMN: No. 251 “Beneath the Cross of Jesus” . . . . . ST. CHRISTOPHER

✦INVOCATION *(Please lift hands)*

## Your King Is Coming

*Zechariah 9:9-13  
Kelsey Bierman, reader*

**R**ejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion! Shout aloud, O daughter of Jerusalem! Behold, your king is coming to you; righteous and having salvation is he, humble and mounted on a donkey, on a colt, the foal of a donkey. I will cut off the chariot from Ephraim and the war horse from Jerusalem; and the battle bow shall be cut off, and he shall speak peace to the nations; his rule shall be from sea to sea, and from the River to the ends of the earth. As for you also, because of the blood of my covenant with you, I will set your prisoners free from the waterless pit. Return to your stronghold, O prisoners of hope; today I declare that I will restore to you double. For I have bent Judah as my bow; I have made Ephraim its arrow. I will stir up your sons, O Zion, against your sons, O Greece, and wield you like a warrior’s sword.

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

✦HYMN: No. 261 “What Wondrous Love Is This” . . . . . WONDROUS LOVE

## This Is the Lord's Doing

*Psalm 118:19-23*  
*Dillon Scott-Holliam, reader*

Open to me the gates of righteousness, that I may enter through them and give thanks to the Lord. This is the gate of the Lord; the righteous shall enter through it. I thank you that you have answered me and have become my salvation. The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

CHORAL MEDITATION: "He Was Wounded" . . . . . Craig Courtney

He was wounded for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities.  
The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him.  
And with His wounds we are healed.

He was despised, He was rejected,  
One from whom men hide their faces.

Man of sorrows, with grief acquainted we esteem'd Him not.  
All we like sheep have gone astray,  
Each of us turned to his own way,  
And the Lord has laid on Him all of our sin.

Surely He took up all of our suffering, surely He carried our sorrows,  
Yet we considered Him afflicted, smitten, stricken by God.

*Katie Pollorena, soloist*

## Even My Close Friend

*Selected verses from Psalm 2 and 41*  
*Matthew Johnson, reader*

Why do the nations rage and the peoples plot in vain? The Kings of the earth set themselves and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord and against his Anointed. My enemies say of me in malice, "When will he die and his name perish?" All who hate me whisper together about me; they imagine the worst of me. They say, "A deadly thing is poured out on him; he will not rise again from where he lies." Even my close friend in whom I trusted, who ate my bread, has lifted his heel against me.

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

✦HYMN: No. 248

"Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended" . . . . . HERZLIEBSTER JESU

## Forsaken

*Selected verses from Psalm 22*  
*Kendall Magana, reader*

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my groaning? O my God, I cry by day, but you don't answer, and by night, but I find no rest. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast; my strength is dried up like a potsherd and my tongue sticks to my jaws; you lay me in the dust of death. For dogs encompass me; a company of

evildoers encircles me; they have pierced my hands and feet. I count all my bones, they stare and gloat over me; they divide my garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots.

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

CHORAL MEDITATION: "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" . . . arr. Jay Rouse

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down;  
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown.  
How pale Thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn;  
How does that visage languish, which once was bright as morn!

What Thou, my Lord, has suffered was all for sinners' gain;  
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.

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 for Thee!

*Aubrey Mills, violin; Jill Peak, piano*

## The Iniquity of Us All

*Isaiah 53:4-6*

**S**urely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. But he was pierced for our transgression; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his wounds we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned, every one, to his own way; and the Lord has lain on him the iniquity of us all.

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

HOMILY

*The Iniquity of Us All*

D. Todd Erickson

PRAYER OF COMMITMENT

✦HYMN: "Were You There?" . . . . . WERE YOU THERE?

**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?**

**Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?**

**Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?**

✦BENEDICTION *(Please lift hands)*

*We depart in silence, awaiting the resurrection.*

✦Indicates congregation standing

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