

GOOD FRIDAY  
APRIL 15, 2022

**HE WAS PIERCED FOR OUR TRANSGRESSIONS;  
HE WAS CRUSHED FOR OUR INIQUITIES.**

The Prelude *Ah, Holy Jesus* arr. C. Callahan

The Call to Worship Rev. Caleb Cangelosi

The Introit *Jesus Died on Calvary's Mountain*  
Jesus died on Calv'ry's mountain, long time ago; and salvation's rolling fountain now freely flows. Once His voice in tones of pity melted in woe, and He wept o'er Judah's city long time ago.

On His head the dews of midnight fell, long ago. Now a crown of dazzling sunlight shines from His brow. Jesus died yet lives forever. He shall reign on high. Children, let your lights be burning; no more to die.

American Folk Song, music by Jay Althouse © Hope Publishing

The Hymn No. 247 *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

The Invocation Rev. Cangelosi

The Anthem *In Dark Gethsemane*  
Christ Jesus knew a garden fair where long hours He would stay. His followers would find Him there, His fav'rite place to pray. Upon a hushed and lonely hill, beneath the olive tree, the Savior learned His Father's will in dark Gethsemane.

Our God once made a garden fair for the first man and wife. The Father often met them there, where first He gave them life. But their rebellion cursed our race with sin's harsh penalty. And now breaks forth the dawn of grace in dark Gethsemane!

Dear God, I thank you for your Son who showed His love for me by praying, "Lord, Your will be done," in dark Gethsemane.

As Jesus prayed, great drops of blood fell from His weary head, and falling, drenched earth's sin-dried sod while with His God He pled, "Dear Father, if it is Your will, remove death's cup from me." But all around was mute and still in dark Gethsemane.

Dear God, I thank You for Your Son who showed His love for me: Who knelt and prayed, "Your will be done," then walked to Calvary.

Based on Luke 22:39-46, words and music by Trevor Manor, © Choristers Guild

The Scripture Reading **Isaiah 52:13-55:12**  
Page 613

The Anthem *Beneath the Cross*  
Beneath the cross of Jesus, I find a place to stand and wonder at such mercy that calls me as I am. For hands that should discard me hold wounds which tell me, "Come." Beneath the cross of Jesus my unworthy soul is won.

Beneath the cross of Jesus, His family is my own. Once strangers chasing selfish dreams; now one through grace alone. How could I now dishonor the ones that You have loved? Beneath the cross of Jesus see the children called by God.

Beneath the cross of Jesus, the path before the crown, we follow in His footsteps where promised hope is found. How great the joy before us to be His perfect bride. Beneath the cross of Jesus we will gladly live our lives.

Words and music by Keith Getty and Kristyn Lennox, arr. by Dan Forrest © 2006 Thankyou Music

The Scripture Reading **Mark 15:1-32**  
Page 852

The Anthem *The Love of Christ Who Died for Me*  
The love of Christ, who died for me, is more than mind can know; His mercy measureless and free to meet the debt I owe. He came my sinful cause to plead, He laid His glories by, for me a homeless life to lead, a shameful death to die.

My sins I only see in part, my self-regarding ways; the secret places of my heart lie bare before His gaze. For me the price of sin He paid; my sins beyond recall are all alike on Jesus laid, He died to bear them all.

O living Lord of Life, for whom the heavens held their breath, to see, triumphant from the tomb, a love that conquers death, possess my heart, that it may be Your kingdom without end, O Christ who died for love of me, and lives to be my friend.

Words by Timothy Dudley-Smith, music by K. Lee Scott © Birnamwood Publications

The Psalm No. 79 *My God, My God, O Why Have You Forsaken Me?*  
Psalm 22:1-10, 25

The Scripture Reading **Mark 15:33-41**  
Page 853

The Sermon Rev. Christian Brewer

*From Darkness Light*

The Hymn *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*  
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.

Words by Isaac Watts, 1707, Appalachian Folk melody

The Scripture Reading **Hebrews 10:1-25**  
Page 1006

The Anthem *E'en So, Lord Jesus, Quickly Come*  
Peace be to you and grace from Him Who freed us from our sins, Who loved us all and shed His blood that we might sav-ed be. Sing holy, holy to our Lord, the Lord, Almighty God, Who was and is and is to come; sing holy, holy Lord!

Rejoice in heaven, all ye that dwell therein, rejoice on earth, ye saints below, for Christ is coming, is coming soon, for Christ is coming soon! E'en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come, and night shall be no more; they need no light nor lamp nor sun, for Christ will be their all!

Adapted from Rev. 22 by Ruth Manz, music by Paul Manz © Morningstar Music

The Hymn *What Wondrous Love is This*  
What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What wondrous love is this, O my soul! What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul, to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down, when I was sinking down, sinking down. When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown, Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ laid aside his crown for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, to God and to the Lamb I will sing. To God and to the Lamb who is the great "I Am," while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing, while millions join the theme I will sing.

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be, and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and through eternity I'll sing on. (*Choral Ending*)

American Folk Hymn arranged by Gordon Young © Broadman Press

The Benediction Rev. Brewer

The Postlude *Christus* arr. G. Young

Thank you to our string quintet, Vince Massimino, Ty Maisel, Liz Taylor, Margaret Pigott, and Glenn Hale for enhancing our worship with your musical gifts.

## **Faith Reviving**

by Augustus Toplady

From whence this fear and unbelief,  
Hath not the Savior put to grief  
His spotless Son for me?  
And will the righteous judge of men  
Condemn me for that load of sin  
Which Lord, was charged to Thee?

Complete atonement Thou hast made,  
And to the utmost farthing paid,  
Whate'er Thy people owed.  
Nor can God's wrath on me take place  
When sheltered by Thy righteousness  
And covered by Thy blood.

If Thou my pardon hast secured,  
And freely in my room endured  
The whole of wrath divine,  
Payment God cannot twice demand,  
First from my bleeding surety's hand  
And then again from mine.

Return my soul unto thy rest;  
The sorrows of thy Great High Priest  
Have bought thy liberty.  
Trust in His efficacious blood  
Nor fear thy banishment from God  
Since Jesus died for thee.