

The Prelude *What Wondrous Love Is This* arr. D. Funderburk

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.

The Call to Worship Rev. Caleb Cangelosi

The Choral Introit *Dark Gethsemane*

Go to dark Gethsemane, all who feel the tempter's pow'r; your Redeemer's conflict see, watch with Him one bitter hour. Turn not from His griefs away; learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

Follow to the judgment hall, view the Lord of life arraigned. O the wormwood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sustained! Shun not suffering, shame or loss; learn of Him to bear the cross.

Calv'ry's mournful mountain climb; there, adoring at His feet, mark the miracle of time, God's own sacrifice complete! "It is finished!" hear Him cry. Learn from Jesus Christ to die.

James Montgomery, Lloyd Larson © Beckenhorst Press

The Hymn No. 251 *Beneath the Cross of Jesus*

The Invocation Rev. Cangelosi

The Scripture Reading **Leviticus 16:1-22**

The Anthem *Ah, Dearest Jesus*

Ah, dearest Jesus, what law hast thou broken that such sharp sentence should on Thee be spoken? Of what great crime hast Thou to make confession, what dark transgression?

When came these sorrows, whence this mortal anguish? It is my sins for which, Thou, Lord, must languish; Yet all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost inherit, which I do merit.

What is the punishment inflicted yonder? The Shepherd dies for sheep that love to wander; the Master pays the debt the servant owes Him, who would not know Him.

When, Lord, before Thy throne in highest heaven, to me the crown of joy at last is given where sweetest hymns Thy saints forever raise Thee I, too shall praise Thee.

Johann Heermans, Johann Crüger, arr. Henry Kihlken © Coronet Press

The Psalm No. 79 *My God, My God, O Why Have You Forsaken Me*
(Psalm 22), Stanzas 1-3

The Scripture Reading **Isaiah 53:1-12**

The Song of Meditation *O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus*
arr. D. Funderburk

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free; rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me. Underneath me, all around me, is the current of thy love; leading onward, leading homeward, to thy glorious rest above.

The Scripture Reading **Matthew 27:11-44**

The Anthem *He Never Said a Mumbalin' Word*

They crucified my Lord; and he never said mumbalin' word. Not a word, not a word, not word.

They nailed Him to the tree; and he never said a mumbalin' word. Not a word. Not a word. Not a word.

He bowed His head and died: and He never said a mumbalin' word. Not a word. Not a word. Not a word.

Spiritual arr. H. Hopson © Sacred Music Press

The Scripture Reading **Matthew 27:45-50**

The Anthem *O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done*

O Love divine, what hast Thou done! Th'incarnate God hath died for me! The Father's co-eternal Son bore all my sins upon the three! The Son of God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

Is crucified for me and you, to bring us rebels near to God; believe, believe the record true, Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood; Pardon for all flows from His side: My Lord, my Love is crucified.

Behold Him, all ye that pass by, the bleeding Prince of life and peace!
Come, sinners, see your Savior die, and say, was ever grief like His? Come
feel with me His blood applied: My Lord, my Love is crucified.

Words by Charles Wesley, music by Howard Helvey © Beckenhorst Press

The Hymn No. 252

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

So Great a Love

The Anthem

Depth of Mercy

Depth of mercy! Can there be mercy still reserved for me? Can my God
His wrath forbear, me, the “Chief of Sinners,” spare? The “Chief of
Sinners” spare?

There for me the Savior stands, holding forth His wounded hands. God
is love! I know, I feel Jesus weeps and loves me still, Jesus weeps and loves
me still.

Charles Wesley, David Rasbach © Beckenhorst Press

The Song of Response

The Power of the Cross

O, to see the dawn of the darkest day; Christ on the road to Calvary. Tried
by sinful men, torn and beaten then, nailed to a cross of wood.

O, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of
sin. Every bitter thought, every evil deed, crowning Your bloodstained
brow.

*This the pow’r of the cross. Christ became sin for us. Took the blame, bore the
wrath. We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Now the daylight flees; Now the ground beneath, quakes as its Maker bows
His head. Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life—“Finished!” the
victory cry. *Chorus*

O, to see my name, written in the wounds, for through Your suffering I
am free. Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live, won through Your
selfless love! This the pow’r of the cross. Son of God slain for us. *What a
love, what a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Words and music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2005 Thankyou Music

The Benediction

Rev. Williams

The Postlude

Still, My Soul, Be Still

arr. J. Koerts

GOOD FRIDAY WORSHIP SERVICE

APRIL 7, 2023