



Christ Presbyterian Church

April 10, 2020

Good Friday Service

April 10, 2020

The Prelude

Isaiah 53: 4-7

(For reflection-use this worship song written from Isaiah 53: 4-7)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b9voyvuYTzk&list=OLAK5uy_nfDGogC42KOxOmy8tXDbJtv3VLVJaZLI8&index=4&t=0s

Call to Worship

Isaiah 53: 4-6

(If you are with your whole family, the dads can read the part of “pastor” and let the family respond as the congregation. If you are on your own, simply read the words out loud and reflect on their meaning as you speak.)

Pastor: Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities.

Congregation: All we like sheep have gone astray; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all..

Pastor: Let us Worship God.

Hymn

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dPXapFFesA>

The Invocation

O Lord God Most High, Eternal Father, Everlasting Lord,
In the Name of Christ, we come into your presence with grief and joy

We are grieved over our sin that demanded a blood sacrifice
We are joyous, b/c you have provided with great compassion
The sacrifice of yourself, in the person of your son Jesus Christ

With thankful hearts we offer this worship to you in the name of your dear Son who bought us.
All Glory be to you, O God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit. One God, forever and ever. Amen.

(With the following scripture lessons, you may find it helpful to ask one person in your family to read one of the lessons and a different person to read the next, and so forth. If you are by yourself, read the scriptures out loud and slowly.)

The First Lesson Luke 22: 63-71

The Second Lesson Luke 23: 13-25

Hymn *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*
<https://sovereigngracemusic.bandcamp.com/track/when-i-survey-the-wondrous-cross>

The Third Lesson Luke 23: 26-49

The Homily Luke 23: 44-49
<https://christpresauburn.org/sermons/good-friday-homily-darkness/>

Hymn *There is a Fountain Filled with Blood*
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2UKXTALt9IU&app=desktop>

Benediction From Philippians 2: 8
May Jesus Christ, who for our sake became obedient unto death, even death on a cross, keep you and strengthen you, now and forever. Amen.

Hymn lyrics

The Prelude

Isaiah 53: 4-7

*4 Surely he has borne our griefs
and carried our sorrows;*

*yet we esteemed him stricken,
smitten by God, and afflicted.*

*5 But he was pierced for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with his wounds we are healed.
and with his wounds we are healed.*

*6 All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned—every one—to his own way;
and the LORD has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.*

*7 He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he opened not his mouth;
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
so he opened not his mouth.
and with his wounds we are healed.
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 laid on him
the iniquity of us all.
the iniquity of us all.
the iniquity of us all.*

The Hymn of Praise

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

*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!*

*O the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore!
How He watches o'er His loved ones, died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from the throne!*

*O the deep, deep love of Jesus, love of every love the best!
'Tis an ocean full of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest!
O the deep, deep love of Jesus, 'tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
And it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to Thee!*

The Hymn of Response

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*

The Hymn of Response

There is a Fountain Filled with Blood

*There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains:
Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.*

*The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in His day;
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away:
Washed all my sins away,
Washed all my sins away;
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.*

*Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more:
Be saved to sin no more,
Be saved to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.*

*E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die:
And shall be till I die,
And shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.*