

GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE

April 15, 2022

6:30p

Greeting

God is light, in whom there is no darkness at all.

Jesus Christ is the light of the world.

And this is the judgment, that the light has come into the world, **and we loved darkness rather than light.**

***Hymn** Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed UMH 294

Reading 1 Jesus Arrested

Reading 2 Peter Denies Jesus

Reading 3 Jesus Before Annas

Hymn In the Cross of Christ I Glory (vs.1 & 2) UMH 295

Reading 4 Peter Denies Jesus Again

Reading 5 Religious Leaders & Pilate

Reading 6 Jesus Before Pilate

Hymn Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross (vs.1 & 2) UMH 301

Reading 7 Jesus is Stripped of His Garments

Reading 8 Jesus is Crucified

Reading 9 Jesus on the Cross

Hymn Beneath the Cross of Jesus (vs.1 & 2) UMH297

Reading 10 Jesus Dies

Reading 11 Jesus in the Tomb

***Hymn** When I Survey The Wondrous Cross UMH 298

Dismissal with Blessing *(All depart in silence)*

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

Alas! and did my Savior bleed,
and did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
for sinners such as I?

Refrain:

At the cross, at the cross,
where I first saw the light,
and the burden of my heart rolled away;
it was there by faith I received my sight,
and now I am happy all the day.

Was it for crimes that I have done,
he groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree. (Refrain)

Well might the sun in darkness hide,
and shut its glories in,
when God, the mighty maker, died
for his own creature's sin. (Refrain)

Thus might I hide my blushing face
while his dear cross appears;
dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
and melt mine eyes to tears. (Refrain)

But drops of tears can ne'er repay
the debt of love I owe.
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'tis all that I can do. (Refrain)

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

In the cross of Christ I glory,
towering o'er the wrecks of time;
all the light of sacred story
gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
never shall the cross forsake me.
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross

Jesus, keep me near the cross;
there a precious fountain,
free to all, a healing stream,
flows from Calvary's mountain.

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross,
be my glory ever,
till my raptured soul shall find
rest beyond the river.

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
love and mercy found me;
there the bright and morning star
sheds its beams around me. (Refrain)

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

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 that 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.

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 an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.