

# Good Friday Service

Friday, April 18, 2025

## Welcome

### Centring Music Beneath the Cross of Jesus

*Based on the tune, "St. Christopher" by Frederick C. Maker, 1881*

*Setting by Dale Wood*

## Call to Worship

Today the carpenter's hands are nailed to a cross,  
the King of Kings is crowned with thorns.

**Today the Saviour wears the purple robe of mockery  
and hears the cries of friends who betrayed him.**

But today he sets us free, he who was imprisoned  
on a tree and lead up a hill called Calvary,

**Today is God's Friday and we come in worship  
to remember the pain and redemption of the cross.**

## Prayer

### Hymn **Beneath the Cross of Jesus** (Voices United 135)

*Words: Elizabeth Cecilia Clephane 1868, alt.; Music: Frederick Charles Maker 1881*

1 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.

2 Upon the cross of Jesus  
my eyes at times can see  
the very dying form of one  
who suffered there for me;  
and from my smitten heart, with tears,  
two wonders I confess,  
the wonder of his glorious love,  
and my unworthiness.

3 I take, O cross, your shadow  
for my abiding place;  
I ask no other sunshine than  
the sunshine of his face,  
content to let the world go by,  
to know no gain nor loss,  
my sinful self my only shame,  
my glory all, the cross.

## Embodied Passion of Christ

Scripture Luke 22:39-46

Our Hands - *Jesus' Hands*

**We thank you, O God,  
for the healing hands of your Son Jesus.**

Hymn **Were You There** (Voices United 144, v. 1)

*Remain seated.*

*Words: African-American spiritual; Music: African-American spiritual; arr. Melva Wilson Costen 1987*

*Arrangement © 1990 Melva Wilson Costen*

*Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A- 605244. All rights reserved.*

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?

Scripture Luke 23:47-53

Our Feet - *Jesus' Feet*

**We thank you, O God,  
for the sacrificial feet of your Son Jesus.**

Hymn     **Were You There** (Voices United 144, v. 2)  
*Remain seated.*

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?

Scripture    Luke 22:54-62

Our Head   - *Jesus' Head*

**We thank you, O God,  
for the sacred head of your Son Jesus.**

Hymn     **Were You There** (Voices United 144, v. 3)  
*Remain seated.*

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?  
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Our Hearts   - *Jesus' Heart*

Scripture    Mark 15:1-15

**We thank you, O God, for the caring heart of Jesus**

Hymn     **Were You There** (Voices United 144, v. 4)  
*Remain seated.*

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Scripture    Mark 15:18-20; Luke 23:26-31

Hymn     **O Sacred Head** (Voices United 145)  
*(Stand in body or spirit)*

Words: Paul Gerhardt 1656; trans. James Waddell Alexander 1830, et al.  
Music: Hans Leo Hassler 1601; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach 1729  
Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A- 605244. All rights reserved.

1     O sacred head, sore wounded,  
with grief and shame weighed down;  
now scornfully surrounded  
with thorns, thine only crown:  
how art thou pale with anguish,  
with sore abuse and scorn;  
how does that visage languish,  
which once was bright as morn!

2     Thy grief and bitter passion  
were all for sinners' gain;  
mine, mine was the transgression,  
but thine the cruel pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour,  
turn not from me thy face;  
but look on me with favour,  
and grant to me thy grace.

3     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 to thee.

4     Be near when I am dying,  
O show thy cross to me;  
and for my succour flying,  
come, Lord, to set me free.  
These eyes, new faith receiving,  
from thee shall not remove,  
for all who die believing,  
die safely through thy love.

Scripture     Luke 23:32-35

Anthem        Ave Verum

*W.A. Mozart*

Ave Verum Corpus

Ave, verum corpus,  
natum de Maria Virgine,  
In Cruce pro homine,  
Cujus latus perforatum  
fluxit cum sanguine,  
Esto nobis praegustatum  
In mortis examine.

Hail True Body

Hail, true body,  
born of the Virgin Mary,  
on the Cross for humankind.  
Whose pierced side,  
overflowed with blood,  
be for us a foreshadowing,  
in the test of death.

Draping of the Chancel (Beth and Joanne Thomas)

Please leave in silence

Worship Leader – Pastor Beth Parsons and  
Lenten Book Study participants  
Music Leader – Sharon Prindle-Collins  
Greeters – Joanne Thomas and Bill Walker  
Prayer – Moira Dennis  
Technical Support – Jiemei Li and Jayda Perry