



Friday April 15, 2022

Good Friday

Preludes *Christ, Thou Art My Life and Andante* Walthers

Processional *O come and mourn with me awhile* #237

The Call to Worship (John 18, John 19)

Come, let us gather again in the shadow of the Cross of Christ.

All: We gather to remember the overwhelming evidence of Love's ultimate sacrifice.

Who would have guessed that the height and depth, the length and width of God's love might look like this: a forsaken savior on a cross?

All: Certainly not us. Not us, who are too often lost amid the world's distractions and responsibilities. Not us, for whom such love was offered without cost to us.

Let us gather again in the shadow of the Cross of Christ and commit ourselves to remember the price paid.

All: Let us live our lives in a way that indicates why this Friday is called "Good."

Thanks be to God, who opened the gates of heaven, that we might have the faith, hope, and love, witnessed in Christ's sacrifice for our salvation.

Prayer of Invocation:

One: Gracious God, on this day we gather to remember the suffering death of Jesus. He was despised and rejected, oppressed and afflicted, yet he was prepared to be wounded for our transgressions.

All: We come overwhelmed by the depth of Jesus' love for us, and his commitment to defeat evil, even when that meant his own suffering and his own death.

One: In his willingness to make us righteous, he poured himself out to death, even death on a cross.

All: In response to such love and sacrifice, we commit ourselves as his disciples to overcome evil with good, suffering with wholeness, and oppression with justice. In Jesus' name, we pray. Amen

Prayer of Confession

Loving God,
you sent Jesus Christ to save us.
We have betrayed him.
We have denied him.
We have abandoned, mocked, and crucified him.

**Have mercy, O God,
have mercy on us;
through Jesus Christ, our only hope.**

Holy God, we remember Pilate's question:
What is truth?

Now we have seen the truth:
Jesus Christ, your Word made flesh,
betrayed, denied,
mocked and beaten,
put to death on a cross,
buried in the tomb.

**Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy on us.**

We have seen the truth.

But there is more ...

**now show us the truth of your saving power;
show us the way beyond the grave;
show us the life that is everlasting;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.**

Assurance of Pardon:

Now let us be comforted and be glad, and hear the good news of the Gospel. John when he saw Jesus coming toward him proclaimed: "Look, the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world!" In Christ our sins are forgiven.

Thanks be to God.

Hymn: *Were you there?*

#233 (v.v. 1-5)

Good Friday Prayer

Dedication of the Offering

Senior Choir: *Go to Dark Gethsemane* Montgomery

REFLECTIONS ON THE CRUCIFIXION:

Considering the “I AM” sayings of Jesus

(A set of Dramatic Monologues for Good Friday by H. Vais)

Peter speaks: *The Way, the Truth, the Life*

Hymn *Alas and did my Saviour bleed* (v.1)

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

Thaddeus speaks: *The Bread of Life*

Hymn 235 (v. 2)

Was it for sins that I have done
he groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
and love beyond degree!

Barabbas speaks: *The Gate*

Hymn 235 (v. 3)

Well might the sun in darkness hide,
and shut its glories in,
when Christ the great redeemer died
for fallen creatures' sin.

Mary speaks: *The Vine*

Hymn 235 (v. 4)

I, too, in shame would hide my face,
while that dread cross appears;
dissolve my heart in thankfulness
and melt mine eyes to tears.

The Pharisee speaks: *The Good Shepherd*

Hymn 235 (v. 5)

*But drops of grief can ne'er repay
the debt of love I owe;
here, Lord, I give myself away:
'tis all that I can do.*

The Man Born Blind speaks: *The Light of the World*

Song Jesus paid it all Reawaken

The Light is Extinguished

Silent Recessional

At the conclusion of the service, to respect the solemnity of the occasion, we ask that worshipers please leave the sanctuary in silence.

Thank you.

Good Friday is a time to reflect on the suffering and sacrifice of our Lord. It is only through the tragedy of the Cross that the Easter resurrection is victorious. Our Lord suffered and died out of His great love for us.

*Please join us
for Easter worship,
Sunday morning at 11:00 a.m.*

**Thank you
to all who participated in today's service:**

Ivana Atem as Peter

Heather Vais as Thaddeus

Marton Pandy as Barabbas

Atisa Khalaj as Mary

Eric Gault as the Pharisee

Costuming: Jeanette Halworth

Technical Assistant: Abel Pandy

Alireza Taghizadeh: Sound and Livestream

TPC Senior Choir

John Charles: supply organist

The Cross bearers

Jesus Paid it All

*Traditional
Sung by Reawaken*

I hear the Savior say
Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness, watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all

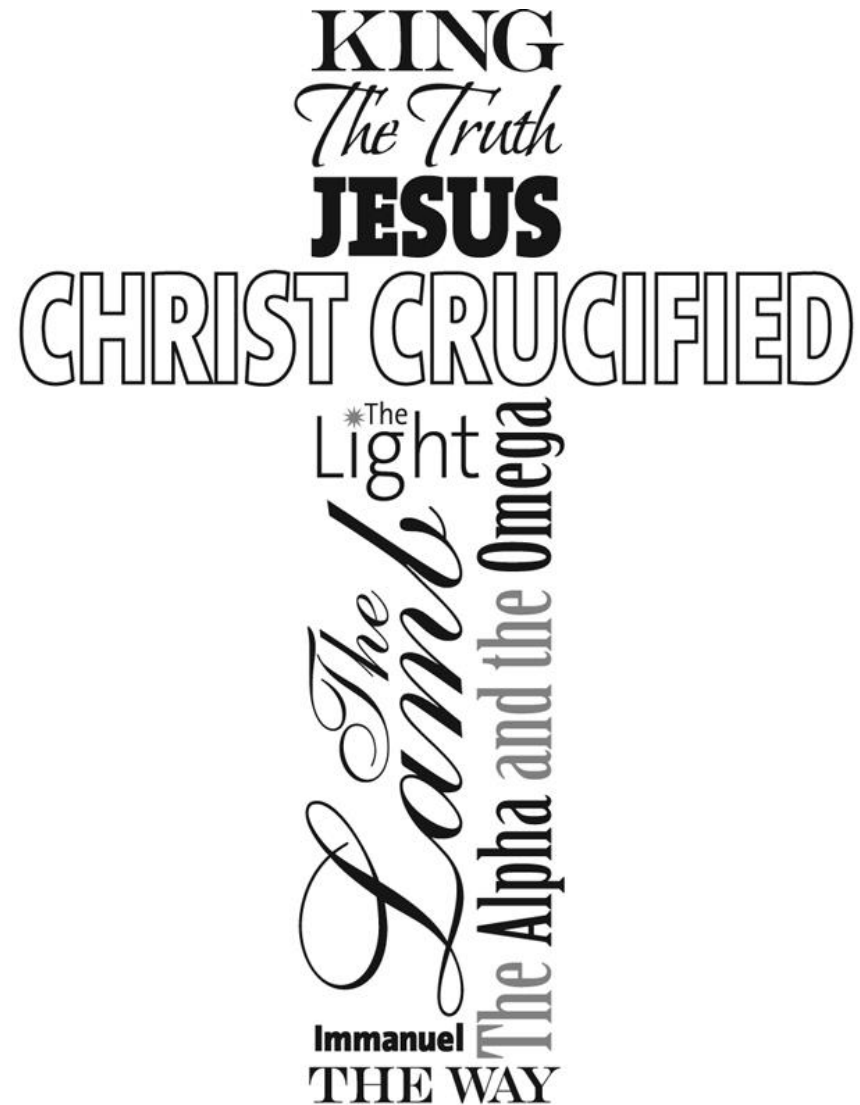
Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power and thine alone
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow
He washed it white as snow.



Hymn

O come and mourn with me a while

Oh come and mourn with me awhile;
oh come ye to the Saviour's side;
oh come, together let us mourn;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

Have we no tears to shed for him,
while soldiers scoff and foes deride?
Ah! look how patiently he hangs:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

Seven times he spoke, seven words of love,
and all three hours his silence cried,
'Forgive: they know not what they do.'
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

O love of God! O human sin!
In this dread act your strength is tried,
and victory remains with love:
for Christ, our Lord, is crucified.

Hymn

Were you there

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?

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?

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?

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?

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