



Good Friday Service April 10, 2020

Greetings

Call to Worship

L: When we are lost and lonely,

P: Jesus, remember me.

L: When worry threatens to crash our spirits,

P: Jesus, remember me.

L: When our words wound the people we love,

P: Jesus, remember me.

L: When we treat others with contempt and disdain,

P: Jesus, remember me.

L: When we come into God's kingdom,

P: Jesus, remember me. Welcome me home.

Opening Prayer

Lord, our journey ends here, at the foot of the cross. Darkness is falling. The crowd is restless. Our hearts break, as your cries pierce the night. Stay with us, Lord, for we

need you close at hand. And when the night is over and the journey continues, give us the courage to stay with you. Amen.

The Lord Prayer

Hymn "Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross"

CHRIST'S GRACIOUS LIFE

PASSION AND DEATH

301 Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; there a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

free to all, a heal - ing stream, flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
there the bright and morn - ing star sheds its beams a - round me.
help me walk from day to day with its shad - ow o'er me.
till I reach the gold - en strand just be - yond the riv - er.

Refrain

In the cross, in the cross, be my glo - ry ev - er,

till my rap - tured soul shall find rest be - yond the riv - er.

WORDS: Fanny J. Crosby, 1869
MUSIC: William H. Doane, 1869

NEAR THE CROSS
76.76 with Refrain

Scripture Reading Isaiah 52:13 – 53: 12

Psalm 22

(Please take turns reading the scripture together for all family members.)

Hymn “ **When I Survey the Wondrous Cross**”

Silent Closing Prayer

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 635

HAMBURG L.M.

Isaac Watts, 1707, 1709

Comp. or arr. by Lowell Mason, 1825

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
death of Christ my God. All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and
pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A - men.

* Please remember that there is a 'Morning Zoom meeting Prayer Time' with Pastor Park every morning at 7 am.

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Alternative Tune: ROCKINGHAM OLD