



# A SERVICE OF WORSHIP • GOOD FRIDAY

April 2, 2021 - 7:00 p.m.

Words of Welcome

Rev. R.C. Griffin

## Call to Worship

One: We enter into a holy place through the new and living way  
Jesus Christ has opened for us.

All: We come as a holy people –  
**born of the grace of Jesus Christ, delivered through his blood.**

## Opening Prayer

One: We stand near the cross, O God – disturbed, distraught, discouraged.  
Yet we gather here as disciples, those whom Jesus loves.  
On this day of great solemnity, let us stand as witnesses to your great love for all  
the world, revealed in the outstretched arms of Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

## *In the Garden* Special Music

### Mark 14:32-50

*Into the Woods My Master Went*

Debo Cornett, Geoff Pagett, Jim Trice, & Karen Worley

*Into the woods my Master went, Clean forspent, forspent,  
Into the woods my Master came, Forspent with love and shame.*

*But the olives they were not blind to Him.*

*The little grey leaves were kind to Him,*

*The thorn tree had a mind to Him,*

*When into the woods He came.*

*Out of the woods my Master came, And he was well content;  
Out of the woods my Master came, Content with death and shame.*

*When death and shame would woo Him last,*

*From under the trees they drew Him last,*

*'Twas on a tree they slew Him -- last*

*When out of the woods He came.*

**The Denial**  
**Special Music**

**Mark 14:53-72**

*When We Are Tempted to Deny Your Son*  
Debo Cornett, Geoff Pagett, Jim Trice, & Karen Worley

*When we are tempted to deny your Son; because we fear the anger of the world,  
And we are few who hear the insults hurled, your will, O God, be done.  
When we are tempted to betray your Son, because he leads us in a harder way,  
And makes demands we do not want to pay, your will, O God, be done.  
When we forget the cross that held your Son, and would avoid the burden of this life;  
The cry for justice and an end to strife...your will, O God, be done.  
When doubt obscures the victory of your Son, and faith is weak and all resolve has fled,  
Help us to know him risen from the dead: your will, O God, be done.*

**Arrest and Trial**  
**Special Music**

**Mark 15:1-15**

*Not a Word Did He Speak*  
Debo Cornett, Geoff Pagett, Jim Trice, & Karen Worley

*Betrayed and denied with a kiss from a friend, Messiah stood accused.  
Yet from His lips no malice was heard, not a curse did He speak – He refused.*

*Led to the council, bound and tied, false charge then were read.  
Yet from His mouth no slander He spoke, not a word of contempt was said  
Not a word, not a word, not a word was said.*

*Not a word did He speak to defend Himself, not a whisper to set Himself free  
There He stood, the innocent Lamb, not a word, not a word, not a word did Jesus speak.*

*Finally to Pilate, King Jesus was led; false allegations were named.  
Yet, without answer, lone Jesus stood; not an elder or priest did He blame..*

*Not a word did He speak to defend Himself, not a whisper to set Himself free  
There He stood, the innocent Lamb, not a word, not a word, not a word did Jesus speak.  
Not a word, not a word, not a word.*

**Walk to Calvary**  
**Special Music**

**Mark 15:16-24**  
*Via Dolorosa*  
Marty Franklin and Steve Holman

*Down the Via Dolorosa in Jerusalem that day, The soldiers tried to clear the narrow street  
But the crowd pressed in to see The man condemned to die on Calvary  
He was bleeding from a beating, there were stripes upon His back  
And He wore a crown of thorns upon His head*

*And He bore with every step The scorn of those who cried out for His death  
Down the Via Dolorosa called the way of suffering, Like a lamb came the Messiah, Christ the  
King  
But He chose to walk that road out of His love for you and me,  
Down the Via Dolorosa, all the way to Calvary*

*Por la Via Dolorosa, triste día en Jerusalén Los soldados le abrían paso a Jesús  
Mas la gente se acercaba Para ver al que llevaba aquella cruz  
Por la Via Dolorosa, que es la vía del dolor Como oveja vino Cristo, rey, Señor  
Y fue Él quien quiso ir, por su amor por ti y por mí Por la Via Dolorosa al Calvario y a morir*

*The blood that would cleanse the souls of all men Made its way to the heart of Jerusalem  
Down the Via Dolorosa called the way of suffering Like a lamb came the Messiah, Christ the  
King  
But He chose to walk that road out of His love for you and me Down the Via Dolorosa, all the  
way to Calvary*

**The Crucifixion**  
**Special Music**

**Mark 15:25-32**  
*Thy Will Be Done*  
Debo Cornett, Geoff Pagett, Jim Trice, & Karen Worley

*Our cup was filled with darkness, our cup was filled with death.  
Christ took our cup and drank it, and gave us life, and gave us hope, gave us Himself.  
My Father, let this cup pass from me, My Father, let this cup pass from me.  
Yet not my will, O Lord, yet not my will, O Lord, but Thine be done.*

*In blackest night we hear Him in dark Gethsemane  
Pleading with the Father, for one more way, for one more hope, for one more day.  
My Father, let this cup pass from me, My Father, let this cup pass from me.  
Yet not my will, O Lord, yet not my will, O Lord, but Thine be done.*

*Then they took our Savior, and led Him to a tree  
and there they broke His body, poured out His life, put Him to death, to rise again!  
My Father, let this cup pass from me, My Father, let this cup pass from me.  
Yet not my will, O Lord, yet not my will, O Lord, but Thine be done.*

*Thy Will be done.*

***The Death of Jesus***

**Mark 15:33-37**

**Special Music**

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

Debo Cornett, Steve Holman (cello), Geoff Pagett, Jim Trice, & Karen Worley

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded, with grief and shame weighed down.  
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown.  
O sacred head what glory, what bliss 'til now was thine;  
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.*

*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.*

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded.*

**The Chancel is Stripped**

*(So end the events of Jesus' betrayal, trial, and crucifixion,  
and we abide for a time in the emptiness of despair and the silence of death.)*